

NOT. 26. 2

1828

U.Z

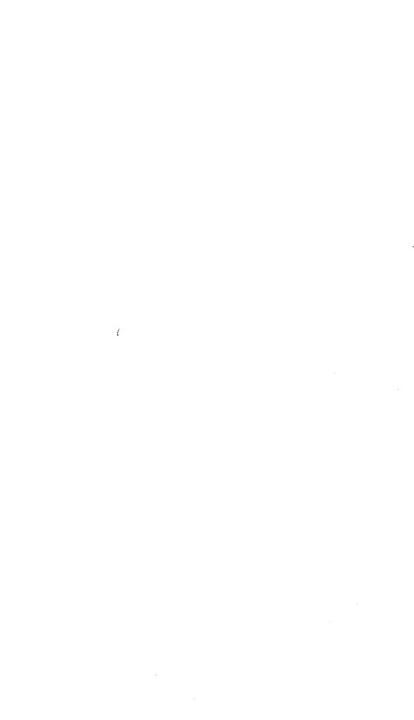
PUBLIC LEGRATION

TOMNIMI VIX SCOVER









Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

Wednesday, Sept. 10, 1828. Price 1d. N_0 , 2106

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

English=Opera Pouse.

This elegant Theatre was crowded to see the new Opera, ' Not for Me! with Gretna Green, and The Bottle Imp.

Banimarket Theatre.

The Foundling of the Forest was performed at this Theatre, last night, with some novelty of cast; Mrs. Glover assuming, for the first time, the character of Monica, and Miss F. H. Kelly, that of Geral-Mrs. Glover acted powerfully-too much so, for her vehement voice and action ill accorded with the tottering step of age she assumed; she obtained considerable applause in the scene in which she warns De Valmont of the danger of Eugenia Miss F. H. Kelly plays characters of so much more importance than that of Geraldine excellently, that she could not fail to impart interest to this somewhat insignificant part. This young lady is most rapidly losing those peculiarities that have retarded her advancement in her profession; she has the true spark of genius, and the town must, in the present state of the drama, look to her for its highest tragic actress. Mr. Cooper was forcible as De Valmont; this actor is energetic, correct, and often powerful; but he has no imagination, not one spark of romance in his composition; the overstrained sentiment, the flowery and bombastic language, of this play are, therefore, not in his line, yet his excellent judgment always carries him through any character respectably. Mrs. Faucit was unusually pathetic in Eugenia, we have seldom seen her play so The Barber Baron went off somewhat more smoothly than on its first night, but the storm of hisses at its close sounded very like its death-warrant. An attempt was made to encore John Reeve's song, descriptive of the appearance of the ghost, but the effort was success-The Two Friends concluded .- There was a very good fully resisted. house.

It has been stated in many of the papers, that Mr. Keeley has led Miss Goward to the hymeneal altar, but that the lady retains her former name in all the announcements connected with her profession .-We suppose this is done in imitation of Madame Catalani, Madame Garcia, and other ladies of great fame as singers, who imagine that, with the change of name, there is a change of opinion in the public. Such conduct, however, in a second or third-rate singer looks like affectation; and, we think, that ladies, who are ashamed of the names of their husbands, ought to be also ashamed of their company.

We understand that an ill-natured paragraph, respecting Keeley and Miss Goward, which first appeared in an evening contemporary, and

has been since copied into all the morning journals, is totally ur founded in fact. The parties are not married; and, while we stat this, we cannot avoid expressing our surprise that the Editor of th well conducted paper, to which we have alluded, should have per mitted any writer in his columns to make an unfounded rumour, th wehicle for malicious insinuations, against the professional characte of a young lady, who, it is well known, employs the produce of her labours in a way that does honour to human nature .- Courier.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Sir -If you have any regard for the public, or any feeling for the actors, you will reprobate, in the strongest terms, the shamefully late hours to which the representations at the Haymarket are prolonged .--It is subject of severe comment in the boxes, and the ennui there, protracted performances beget, is evident from the most respectable pari of the audience generally quitting the Theatre at the conclusion of the third piece. To mend the matter, a Farce of an hour and half duration, most wretchedly acted, concludes the performances, and many of the poor devils who thus fill up their measure to the brim, retire to their comfortless habitation, wearied to death by exertions for which they get no thanks from the public. You can, and ought to reprobate this abominable and cruel tax upon the performers. I am sure the public do not wish their comfort so unfeelingly invaded, and a hint from you on the subject, will, I trust, be sufficient to deter the manager from pursuing a system so repugnant to humanity, and at the same time so inimical to the best interest of the Theatres.

I am, Sir, &c.

PHILANTHROPOS.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to sub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor-pardon the libertynever liked to be troublesome-but would you be so kind, from time to timejust for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to and Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awtuily grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of the Royal Bassar 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama. The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of ' Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Wednesday, fired with military glory, I stray to the Large Room, Egyptian Hall. Piccadilly, to gaze on the Battles of Buonaparte, in Egypt, Italy, Spain, Germany, and Russia—quite appalling—every figure a perfect portrait.
On Thursday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Fxhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop.

Or Friday, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in

Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand-but I intrude, beg pardon.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (4th time) a new Grand Comic Opera, called

The Pirate of Genoa.

BEING AN ADAPTATION OF

WEIGL'S Opera of GLI AMORI MARINARI.

The whole of the Music arranged to English Words, and produced under the immediale direction of Mr HAWES.

The New Scenery painted by Mr. TOMKINS and Mr. PITT.

Captain Tornado, (the Pirate) Mr THORNE, Dorimante, (his Son) Mr WOOD,

Count Orival....(his Friend) Mr IRWIN, Merlino, (an Adventurer) Mr J. BLAND,

Pasquale, (Attendant on Dorimante) Mr RUSSELL, Solfeggio, (a Music Master) Mr G. PENSON.

Claretta, (an Opera Singer, having a Matrimonial design on Dorimante) Madame FERON,

Lucille, (in love with Dorimante, disguised as Pierotto, a Sailor) Miss CAWSE.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

Military L'actics.

With Kreutzer's popular Overture to LODOISKA. Monsieur Tateur, Mr BARTLEY,

Colonel Belfiont, Colonel Belfront, Captain Franceur, Officers in the same Regiment (Mr J. VINING, (Mr THORNE. Finesse, (Valet to Tateur) Mr WRENCH,

Julie, (Niece to Monsieur Tateur)...... Miss CAWSE.

To conclude with the Romantic Opera of

Or, the Fate of Frankenstein.
Previous to which, Weber's OVERTURE to DER FREISHUTZ.

Frankenstein, Mr BAKER, De Lacev, Mr EVANS, Felix de Lacey, Mr THORNE, William, Miss HELEN LANE, Fritz, Mr KEELEY.

Hammerpan, Mr SALTER, Tanskin, Mr MINTON, Gypsey, Mr PURDAY, - -) Mr O. SMITH. : Elizabeth, Miss CAWSE, Safie, Miss GOWARD,

Agatha De Lacey, Miss GRAY, Madame Ninon, Mrs J. WEIPPERT.

To-morrow, The Pirate of Genoa, with Lying made Easy, and The Serjeant's Wife.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Sir John Contrast, Mr WILLIAMS, Rashly, Mr HUCKEL, La Nippe, Mr W. WEST, Young Contrast, Mr VINING,

Trumore, Mr G. STANSBURY, Ralph, Mr ROSS, Rentall, Mr DOYNE, Serj. Snap, Mr C. MORRIS, Serj. Sash, Mr COOKE, Corp. Drill, Mr COVENEY. Annette, (first time) Miss BARTOLOZZI,

Sophia, Miss M. GLOVER, Peggy, Mrs T. HILL,

Moll Flaggon, Mr WILKINSON.

After which, (21st time) a new Comedy, called The

Green Ey'd Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Marcus, Mr VINING, Krout, Mr WILKINSON, Colonel Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER.

Lady Speyenhausen......Mrs FAUCIT, Luise, Mrs HUMBY.

Amelia Rosenthal...... Miss F. H. KELLY.

To which will be added, the Burletta of

MIDAS.

IMMORTALS.....Jupiter, Mr C. MORRIS, Apollo, Miss BARTÓLOZZI,

Pan, Mr W. WEST, Bacchus, Mr REYNOLDSON,

Mercury, Mr COATES, Mars, Mr COOKE, Cupid, Master GALLOT, Minerva, Miss CURTIS, Juno, Mrs COVENEY, Venus, Miss C. CARR, Diana, Mrs W. JOHNSON, Hebe, Miss CLARE.

MORTALS.—Midas, Mr W. FARREN, Damætas, Mr HUCKEL, Sileno, Mr GALLOT,

Mysis, Mrs TAYLEURE, Nysa, Miss M. GLOVER, Daphne, Mrs WAYLETT.

To-morrow, The Rivals, &c. and on Monday, a new Comedy.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid .- Printing in General

2nd Edition.
THE Cheatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2124 Wednesd

Wednesday, Oct, 1, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

English-Opera Douse.

The Noyades, The Quartette, and The Bottle Imp, were the performances at this Theatre, last night.

Baymarket Theatre.

Mr. W. FARREN'S Benefit at this Theatre drew a very full house.—
The Belle's Stratagem, the new Farce of Management, and The Green
Eyed Monster were the performances. The young lady who made her
debut as Letitia Hardy, is a daughter of Mrs Faucit.

[For full bills of the Haymarket and English Opera see 2nd edition.]

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE. - The Proprietors of this Theatre, on Monday night, favored their friends with a private view of the alterations and embellishments it has undergone during the recess. Its ornaments are worthy of a National Theatre, from which all that is gaudy ought to be excluded, while a due degree of splendour and brilliancy should be preserved. The ceiling has been newly painted, and this so gracefully, that it may challenge competition as a model of taste: The light of the chandelier still falls in the same pleasing manner on the proscenium, and adds greatly to the beauty of its appear-With respect to the boxes, the exterior has been newly painted and re-gilded; but a very material addition has been effected in the second circle; chandeliers have been added, and now leave nothing for the frequenters of that tier to complain of. The saloons have likewise been decorated and embellished in an extremely handsome style; and, indeed, every part of the house has been renovated in its appearance, but not altered. The chief attraction, on Monday night, was the production of a magnificent drop curtain, designed and executed by that able and distinguished artist, Mr. Roberts. The design is a temple, proposed to be crected in the metropolis in honour of Shakspeare. It represents the immortal bard leaning upon a pillar, while he is supported on his right hand by Tragedy, and on the other by Comedy.— Surrounding him are the nine muses, Terpsichore and Calliope being the most prominent; while in the back ground is seen St. Paul's and its smoky atmosphere. The perspective is well preserved, and the ... effect of light and shade displayed was really splendid. Nothing can ... in fact be conceived more beautiful than the gradual rise of the light from almost utter darkness to a bright sunny appearance. The company present noticed it with continued, and, we may add, merited marks of applause. All who were present expressed themselves highly pleased with the embellishments, and the taste with which all the arrangements have been conducted by Mr. Fawcett. No one, we are

convinced, possessed of the least relish for the grand and beautiful, could express any other feeling.

A Miss Butlin has made her début at Hastings, as a vocalist, with great success; she sings with much taste and science; her voice is a soprane of good quality—the tone and execution reminded us of Mrs. Dickons. A concerto on the piano-forte was given by her in a brilliant style; as, also, one of Bochsa's most difficult pieces on the harp. The young lady is a pupil of Mr. A. Lee, and may be said to be a perfect mistress of her profession.—The Observer, of Sunday last.

Mr. Green, some years ago very popular at Bath, and Miss Forde, late of the Haymarket Theatre, are among the new engagements at Covent Garden, and will make their first appearances there to-morrow as Figaro, and the Countess Almaviva, in Rossini's Opera of The Barber of Seville.

The "Young Lady," who is to astonish the world as a tragic actress at Drury Lane Theatre, has been for two years past the pupil of Mrs. St. Leger, a lady retired from the stage, but well qualified to prepare a pupil for public exhibition. She is said to have a good voice and fine figure, and will probably make a hit; but the friends of the Manager have injudiciously attached too much importance to her. The total failure of Young Kean, after all the pompous announcements which preceded his début, ought to have served as a lesson to make the friends of theatrical novices more cautious.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various l'epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 22.

per Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

FIRST NIGHT OF THE SEASON.

This Evening, the Comedy of

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The Duke, Mr EGERTON,

Duke Frederick, Mr EVANS, Oliver, Mr DIDDEAR Amiens, (with Songs) Mr WOOD,

(His first appearance in that character)

Le Beau, Mr HORREBOW, Louis, Mr HOLL, Jaques, Mr WARDE,

Eustace, Mr TURNOUR, Adam, Mr BARTLEY, Orlando, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Silvius, Mr HENRY, Charles, Mr CRUMPTON, Touchstone, Mr FAWCETT,

Jaques de Bois, Mr IRWIN, Corin, Mr ATKINS, William, Mr BLANCHARD.

Rosalind,..(first time)..... Miss JARMAN, Cælia, (with Songs) Miss HUGHES,

Phœbe, Miss HENRY, Hymen, Miss H. CAWSE, Audrey, Mrs GIBBS.

In Act 5-A DANCE, incidental to the Piece.

To conclude with the Romance of

PETER WILKINS.

Peter Wilkins, Mrs VINING,

John Adams, MrHORREBOW, O'Scud, MrPOWER, Nichodamus Crowquill, Mr KEELEY,

The Nondescript, or Wild Man, Mr E. J. PARSLOE.
Yourawkee, Miss GOWARD,

Hallycarnie Miss J.SCOTT.

To-morrow, The Barber of Seville; Figuro, Mr Green, Rosina, Miss-Forde, (their first appearance) with Charles the Second, &c.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

FIRST NIGHT OF THE SEASON.

This Evening, will be performed the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Claudius, King of Denmark..... Mr MUDE, Hamlet, Mr. YOUNG,

(His first appearance at this Theatre these five years.)

Horatio, Mr AITKEN, (his first appearance.)
Polonius, Mr TERRY,

Rosencrantz, Mr WEBSTER, Osrcik, Mr BROWNE, Laertes, Mr LEE, (his first appearance.)

Guildenstern, Mr C. Jones, Marcellus, Mr Honor, Bernardo, Mr. Howell, Priest, Mr. Fenton,

Actors, by Messrs. THOMPSON, and YARNOLD, Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr. COOPER,

Grave-diggers, by Messrs. HARLEY and HUGHES.
Onhelia. Miss KELLY.

Ophelia, Miss KELLY,
Who has kindly consented to perform on this occasion, though declining all
Professional Engagement during the Winter Season.

Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs W. WEST, Actress, Mrs KNIGHT.

To conclude with the Comedy of

Simpson and Co.

Mr Simpson, Mr TERRY,

Foster, Mr E. VINING, Servant, Mr HONOR, Mr Bromley, Mr COOPER.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

 $No.\ 2125$

Thursday, Oct. 2, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

This Theatre opened for the season with Shakspeare's Comedy of As You Like It, and the favorite afterpiece of Peter Wilkins. The former is so well known to the public, that our notice will be confined to the new representatives of the characters. Miss Jarman supported that of Rosalind, and Mr. Wood Amiens; their reception was warm, and their success complete. The music allotted to Amiens is exactly suited to the voice and power of Mr. Wood: he was encored in both his songs; the first, "Under the Greenwood Tree," was sang in a style that no one but Braham could come near. If this gentleman could direst himself of his present awkwardness, and have a little more confidence in his own powers, he would be much more pleasing. Miss Jarman played Rosalind better than we could have expected; her performance was at once spirited and elegant, and her Cuckoo song was really a perfect piece of acting : it was encored. Charles Kemble, and Mrs. Gibbs, in the characters of Orlando and Audrey, left us nothing to wish for. Miss Hughes was announced as the Cælia of the evening, (with songs); she, accordingly, introduced "Should he upbraid," and "Oh! no, we never mention him:" we cannot congratulate the lady upon her choice, for, independently of the extreme bad taste she displayed in introducing such songs into such a play, we never heard the latter song so badly and so vulgarly sung; we do hope when this Play is repeated, that, if Miss Hughes cannot find songs more appropriate, and more fitted to her voice, she will leave them out altogether: the audience will not, we are sure, regret the omission. Wilkins concluded; Keeley, Power, Mrs. Vining, and Miss Goward, were enthusiastically received .- The house was well filled.

Drury Lane Theatre.

This Treatre, as well as its neighbour, opened its doors for the season, last night; it looks very dingy, not having been re-painted; this, perhaps, struck us the more, from entering it immediately after quitting its splendidly decorated rival. The performances, as at the other house, commenced with "God save the King," excellently sung by Mrs. Geesin, Miss Grant, &c. The curtain then drew up for Hamlet, and every performer of the least note was very warmly welcomed, the applause on the entrance of Mr. Young, was absolutely deafening. His Hamlet is too well known to require observation; our opinion of it does not exactly coincide with that of the multitude;—his performance of this character is rather one of splendid points, than of sustained excellence; the best of them, viz. the Directions to the Players, the Scene in his Mother's Closet, and one or two of the soliloques, were given with his usual skill, and called down thunders of

applause. Mr. Terry, after a long absence, resumed his place on these boards; he did not play *Polonius* with his usual effect; he ap-

peared indisposed.

A Mr. Aitken, we understand from the Edinburgh Theatre, made his first appearance before a London audience as Horatio; he is young and his face not expressive; his figure is tall, and a little awkward; yet, with these disadvantages, he contrived to elicit very warm appliause even in the character of Horatio, no slight proof of merit this; we should not chuse to commit ourselves on a performance giving an actor so little scope as Horatio, but all we did see of Mr. Aitken promises highly. There was another first appearance;—a Mr. Lee, who played Laertes very harmlessly;—his voice his weak and ineffective. Miss Kelly played Ophelia, for that night only, as the bills say; we trust this is not the case; her place cannot be supplied. Mrs. West and Mr. Mude, as the representatives of the Majesty of Denmark, made us wish them the buried Majesty, they tore their own lungs and our ears so abominably. Simpson and Co. followed.

English-Opera Pouse.

This Theatre was well attended, last night, to see The Noyades, The Quartette, and Amateurs and Actors.

Hapmarket Theatre.

THE Clandestine Marriage, with the new piece of Management, and Fish out of Water, were performed to an excellent house. [For full bills of the Haymarket and English Opera see 2nd edition.]

At the Surrey, last night, a New Drama was brought out: we have only room to say, it was completely successful.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Ur' and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, fully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments c attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, an Che Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, which the inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westwinster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but Intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,
Figaro, Mr GREEN, (from the Theatre Royal, Bath)
Doctor Bartolo, Mr FAWCETT,
Fiorello, Mr THORNE, (of the English Opera.)
Basil...Mr J. ISAACS,
Argus, Mr EVANS,
Tallboy, Mr HENRY.
Rosina, Miss FORDE, (from the Bath Theatre.)

Who will introduce
The Cavatina of "Hours of Rapture."

After which, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

King Charles, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Lord Rochester......Mr WRENCH,
Captain Copp, Mr FAWCETT,
Edward, (the King's Page) Mr DURUSET,
Lady Clara, Mrs J. HUGHES,
Mary....(Copp's Niece).... Miss GOWARD.

To conclude with the Romance of

DER FREISCHUTZ.

Ottacar, the Prince, Mr HORREBOW, rad, Mr EGERTON, Wilhelm, Mr C. BLAND, Caspar, Mr WARDE,

Mr KEELEY, Herman, Mr J. ISAACS, Christopher, Mr BLANCHARD,

Huntsman of Bohemia, Mr O. SMITH.

Vild Witch of the Glen, Mr J. COOPER,

Hans Mr TINNEY Hermit Mr ATKINS

Hans, Mr TINNEY, Hermit, Mr ATKINS, Bertha, Miss CAWSE,

Lena, Miss GOWARD, Marian, Miss BROWN.

To-morrow, Romeo and Juliet; Romeo, Mr C. Kemble, Juliet, Mrs-Pindar, (her first appearance)

That favorite actress, Miss F. H. Kelly, has announced her Benefit for Tuesday, at the Haymarket.—She will appear as Juliet.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of A

Cure for the Heart Ache

Sir Hubert Stanley, Mr YOUNGE, Charles Stanley, Mr MUDÉ, Vortex, Mr GATTIE, Old Rapid, Mr LISTON,

Young Rapid, Mr JONES, Bronze, Mr HOOPER,

Frank Oatland, Mr SHERWIN, Farmer Oatland, Mr FENTON, Waiter, Mr Yarnold Heartley, Mr THOMPSON,

Vortex's Servant, Mr Honor, Landlord, Mr Cathie.

Miss Vortex, Mrs ORGER. Ellen Vortex, Miss CURTIS, (her first appearance) Jessy Oatland, Miss E. TREE.

After which.

X. Y. Z.

Captain Galliard, Mr HOOPER, Grubbleton, Mr W. BENNETT, Neddy Bray, Mr LISTON, Roscius Alldross, Mr GATTIE, Doddle, Mr WEBSTER, Ralph Hempseed, Mr SHERWIN.

Dora Mumwell, Mrs C. JONES, Mrs Mouser, Mrs KNIGHT. Maria, Miss PINCOTT, Betty, Mrs WEBSTER.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Dumb Savoyard.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, Mr YOUNGE. Sturmbald, Mr WEBSTER, Marmazette, Master WIELAND, Herr Vatchvell, Mr BROWNE, Florio, Miss LANE, Pipino, Mr W. BARRYMORE, Leopoldstadt, Mr YARNOLD, Spielsburgh, Mr C. JONES, Rapinstein, Mr HOWELL, Riflestaft. Mr BARTLETT, Forcenfold, Mr BARNES.

Celestina, Countess Maldicini, Mrs W. WEST, Teresa Vanepa......Mrs KNIGHT.

To-morrow, John Bull, with other Entertainments, and Der Freischutz

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.-Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 20: per Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." -- OTHELLO.

No. 2126

Friday, Oct. 3, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Barber of Seville was, last night, the medium of introducing, at this Theatre, two new candidates for public favour, Mr. Green and Miss Forde, both from the Bath Theatre; the lady has been long known to a London audience, having been often before them, both at Drury Lane, and more recently at the Haymarket; we, consequently, expected to see the same, somewhat awkward girl, with a powerful, but not well cultivated voice that we had so often seen before; we were, therefore most agreeably surprised to find the identical Miss Forde it is true; but so altered, so improved in person, manner, and voice, that we could not have imagined such a change possible.

Miss Forde has lost every trace of awkwardness ;-she plays with perfect propriety and self-possession, and has equally improved in the management of her voice, though once or twice, last night, we were half afraid it would escape her controul ;-her singing "An old man would be wooing," was characterized by great brilliancy; if it had a fault, that fault was exuberance; it was, however, a very spirited effort, and rapturously encored. Miss Forde introduced a Cavatina of A. Lee's, of difficult execution, rather more astonishing than pleasing; it, however, served to shew her power and flexibility: she was very warmly applauded throughout, and The Barber of Seville was announced for repetition this evening, amidst the most animated applause. Mr. Green was also highly successful as Figaro; bating two or three trifling sins of provincialism, his performance was animated, clever, and intelligent; his figure is very fine, and there appears a jouissance about him that promises to make him an acquisition to this Theatre: - his reception was highly flattering. Often as we have seen Fawcett play Dr. Bartolo, we never recollect seeing him act with such spirit as last night. We missed Jones in Count Almaviva, and more afterwards in Rochester; Mr. Wrench is the sorriest substitute for this finished actor that the Managers, in their wisdom, could have hit upon. Charles the Second followed, and Der Freischutz concluded .- The house was well attended, and its freshness and beauty seemed of themselves to put the audience in the best possible humour. A Mrs. Pindar, formerly of the Haymarket, makes her appearance this evening as Juliet.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

A Cure for the Heart Ache, at this Theatre, last night, introduced two old and deserving favorites of the public, Mr. Liston and Mr. Jones, in the characters of Old and Young Rapid; their reception was as ardent as themselves could wish. The Comedy was very well

played altogether; Liston, Jones, Miss E. Tree and Mrs. Orger, performed with a spirit and cleverness not to be surpassed. Miss Curtis, from the Haymarket Theatre, made her first appearance on these boards as Ellen Vortex, and proved that she has talent enough to sustain with ability a higher range of characters than the town has hitherto been accustomed to see her in. X. Y. Z., and The Dumb Savoyard concluded.—The house was full.

English-Opera Pouse.

The Quartette, The Bottle Imp, and The Blind Boy, were the extertainments at this house last night. - The Theatre was full.

Dapmarket Theatre.

THE Comedy of Wild Oats was revived here last night, and the characters were, in general, well supported. Management, and The Green Eyed Monster, concluded the entertainments.—The house was numerously and elegantly attended.

[For full bills of the Haymarket and English Opera see 2nd edition.]

We are glad to observe, that Miss F. H. Kelly is to play Juliet for her own Benefit on Tuesday next. The bills state that it is five years since she performed this character in London; to us it appears not half that period, since her unequalled delineation of this character excited so much enthusiasm at Covent Garden; we shall be curious to observe if her portrait of the young Italian yet retains all that ardour and warmth of passion, which then made her the very Juliet of Shakspeare.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty never liked to be troublesome-but would you be so kind, from time to timejust for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge. the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Faney Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I

drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Gardon .- but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Prince Escalus, Mr HORREBOW, Montague, Mr TURNOUR, Capulet, Mr EGERTON, Paris, Mr RAYMOND, Benvolio, Mr HENRY, Romeo, Mr C. KEMBLE, Mercutio, Mr WRENCH, Friar John, Mr MEARS,

Tybalt......Mr J. VINING, (His first appearance on this Stage.)

Friar Lawrence, Mr EVANS, Samson, Mr ATKINS, Page, Master WATSON, Abram, Mr HEATH, Apothecary, Mr MEADOWS, Peter, Mr KEELEY, Gregory, Mr NORRIS, Balthazar, Mr IRWIN.

Lady Capulet, Mrs WESTON, Juliet..... Mrs PINDAR. (Her first appearance on this Stage.) Nurse.....Mrs DAVENPORT.

In Act I. a Masquerade and Dance

Incidental to the Piece.

In Act V.

The Funeral Procession of Juliet, and a Solemn Diege.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH, Figaro, Mr GREEN, (from the Theatre Royal, Bath) Doctor Bartolo, Mr FAWCETT,

Basil....Mr J. ISAACS, Notary... Mr ATKINS, Fiorello, Mr C. BLAND,

Argus, Mr EVANS, Tallboy, Mr HENRY.
Rosina, Miss FORDE, (from the Bath Theatre.)
Who will introduce

The Cavatina of "Hours of Rapture."

To-morrow, Love in a Village; Young Meadows, Mr Bianchi Taylor, (his first appearance) Rosetta, Miss Forde.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Man of the World.

Lord Lumbercourt, Mr GATTIE,
Sir Pertinax Macsycophant......Mr YOUNG,
Egerton, Mr COOPER,
Sidney, Mr YOUNGE, Melville, Mr THOMPSON,

Counsellor Plausible, Mr HUGHES,

Serj. Eitherside, Mr YARNOLD, Sam, Mr HONOR, John, Mr C. JONES, Tomlins, Mr HOWELL.

Lady Macsycophant, Mrs KNIGHT,
Lady Rodolpha Lumbercourt, Miss ELLEN TREE,
Constantia, Miss CURTIS,
Betty Hint, Mrs ORGER, Nancy, Miss WESTON.

To conclude with the Romance of

DER FREISCHUTZ.

Ottocar, the Prince, Mr YARNOLD,
Bernhard, Mr PURDAY, (his first appearance here)
Adolph, Mr T. COOKE,

Caspar, Mr BEDFORD, Kilian, Mr WEBSTER,
Hermit, Mr SHERIFF, Zamiel, Mr HOWELL,
Foresters, Mr Honner, Mr Nelson, Master Wieland.

Linda, Mrs GEESIN, Rose, Miss A. TREE.
Bridesmaids, Misses Gould, Willmott, Somerville, &c.

To-morrow, Rob Roy, and Comfortable Lodgings.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at Se

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

 N_0 . 2127

Saturday, Oct. 4, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

WE wish heartily that tragic aspirantes would select some other character than Juliet for their first appearance; - since the days of Miss O'Neil. down to the present moment, this character has been the universal choice; if these numerous young ladies would only reflect on the difficulty they put us poor worn-out critics to, of saying any thing new in their praise, or on the cruelty of imposing youth and Romeo so eternally on Mr. C. Kemble, we do think they would oblige him and us by coming out in something else. But to the new Juliet, Mrs. Pindar :- she is a fine woman, a very fine woman, but she cannot be the Juliet of Shakspeare; she cannot give the melting, youthful abandonment to passion, that, in our day, Miss O'Neill and Miss F. H. Kelly only have perfectly succeeded in pourtraying. Mrs. Pindar's acting is declamatory and forced; it wants tenderness and delicacy; neither did she succeed so well, as we anticipated at the commencement, in the scenes where a more energetic delineation of passion is requisite; she was very favorably received. Mr. C. Kemble played Romeo admirably. Mr. J. Vining appeared, for the first time at this house, as Tybalt, which he acted with propriety.— The Barber of Seville concluded.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR. Young appeared as Sir Pertinax Macsycophant, in The Man of the World, and was well received. Der Freischutz concluded.

Hapmarket Theatre.

Valeria, The Beggar's Opera, Management, and John of Paris, were played last night. For this night's performance see 2nd edition.

English-Opera House.

This Theatre closed a very successful season, last night, with the Opera of The Freebooters, and The Bottle-Imp, which were acted to a crowded house.—At the end of the Play, Mr. Bartley delivered the

following Farewell Address :-

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—Allow me, on this the last night of our season, to present myself before you, with something like a claim to your kind approbation, for the almost unparalleled efforts we have made for your amusement during the short season allotted to us: this claim I trust will be admitted, when I remind you that in a period of 12 weeks we have produced no less than eight new pieces, seven of which have, under your favor, proved eminently successful,—three of that number being complicated and difficult Operas, in which, it is confidently hoped, we have extended the reputation this Theatre has laboured to acquire for the cultivation of the Musical Drama. I beg leave respectfully to announce the determination of the Proprietor to pursue the course, which, under your encouragement, he has so suc-

cessfully commenced, of producing Operas of such standard merit as, it is hoped, may stimulate the exertions of indigenous artists, and at last bring forward English composers, whose efforts shall rival the German and Italian Schools. He is aware that, in a country which may fairly boast equality in all, and superiority in some of the other fine arts, nothing but industy and encouragement can be wanting to excel in this also; and he has little doubt that, with some small concessions of prejudice, we shall shortly find that English music will advance its fair pretensions to general suffrage, together with the other arts and sciences in which we stand, at least at par with our gifted and more favoured neighbours!

"Ladies and Gentlemen,-of our other Dramas, if it should be charged against us that we have added another to the list of Melodrames, embracing the characteristics of infernal agency, (for which this Theatre has also, perhaps, been somewhat remarkable) we may venture at least to hope, from its extraordinary success, that it has

not been deemed an infernally bad one.

" Another piece (I need not mention The Noyades) has given some scope for the display of the great and varied powers of your favorite and highly talented actress; and we trust the season has also advantageously exhibited much other talent rising rapidly in your favour and estimation.

" Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, lest I should be thought to detain you too long with that sort of egotism which custom and the occasion have warranted, I beg leave, in the name of the Proprietor, the Performers, and myself, to offer the most grateful acknowledgments, and respectfully to bid you farewell."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor-pardon the libertynever liked to be troublesome-but would you be so kind, from time to timejust for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro.

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cloan DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon-

Your's. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

Love in a Village.

Sir William Meadows, Mr EGERTON, Young Meadows...... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR, (His first appearance on this Stage.)

Who will introduce "When in obsence doomed to wander."
Justice Woodcock, Mr FAWCETT,

Eustace, Mr DURUSET, Hodge, Mr KEELEY, Hawthorn, Mr WOOD,

Footman, Mr MEARS, Carter, Mr EVANS.

Rosetta..... Miss FORDE,

(Her third appearance on this Stage) in which she will introduce 'Should he upbraid,' and 'When thy bosom,' with Mr. Taylor.

Lucinda, Miss CAWSE,

In which character she will sing "Together then we'll fondly stray."

Deborah Woodcock, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Cook, Mr TURNOUR, Housemaid, Mrs WILSON,

Madge, Miss GOWARD.

In Act 1-A STATUTE DANCE.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Forty Thieves.

Cassim Baba, Mr ATKINS, Mustapha, Mr MEADOWS, Ali Baba, Mr BLANCHARD, Ganem, (his Son) Mr DURUSET, Abdalla, (Captain of the Robbers) Mr HORREBOW, Hassarac, (his Lieutenant) Mr DIDDEAR.

First Robber, Mr MEARS, Second Robber, Mr TURNOUR, Robbers, Messrs Ashton, Beale, Birt, Caulfield, Crumpton, Fuller, Goodson, Irwin, May, Miller, Newton, Norris, Tinney, &c.

Selim, Mr AUSTIN, Azib, Mr J. COOPER, Orcobrand, Mr EVANS. War, Famine, Rapine, Fraud, Mess Heath, Grant, Sutton, F. Sutton. Sylph, Miss KENDALL, Gossamer, Miss GREENER,

Fairy of the Grotto, Miss J. SCOTT, Cogia Baba, Miss HENRY,
Morgiana, Mrs VINING,

Zaida.....Mrs WESTON, Zelie.....Mrs WILSON.

On Monday, King Henry the Fourth, with Peter Wilkins.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s:

per Month.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

Rob Roy Macgregor.

Sir Frederick Vernon, Mr YOUNGE,
Rasleigh Osbaldistone, Mr MUDE, Francis Osbaldistone, MrBLAND,
Owen, Mr GATTIE, Dougal, Mr BROWNE,

Captain Thornton, Mr THOMPSON, M'Stuart, Mr YARNOLD, Rob Roy Macgregor Campbell, Mr COOPER,

Major Galbraith, Mr BEDFORD, Bailie Nicol Jarvie, Mr LISTON, Allan, Mr WALSH, Willie, Mr FENTON.

Hamish and Robert, (Rob's Sons) Masters WIELAND & CHIKINI,
Andrew, Mr HUGHES, Jobson, Mr WEBSTER,
Saunders Wellia Mr E VINING. Corporal Mr T. BROWN

Saunders Wylie, Mr E. VINING. Corporal, Mr T. BROWN, Host, Mr BARNES, Wingfield, Mr C. JONES, Serjeant, Mr Wilkins. Diana Vernon, Miss GRANT,

Katty, Miss A. TREE, Helen Macgregor, Mrs W. WEST,
Mattie, Miss NICOL, Martha, Miss WESTON,
Jean M'Alpine.....Mrs KENDAL, Hostess.....Mrs WEBSTER.

In Act 3.

A Highland Reel by the Characters.

After which,

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr LISTON,
Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNETT, Rigmarole, Mr HARLEY,
Dorville, Mr YOUNGE, Gregory, Mr HUGHES,
Monsieur de Caché, Mr GATTIE, Roné, Mr WEBSTER,
Bombardier Babillard, Mr BROWNE.
Mad. Pelagie Bonassus, Mrs C. JONES, Autoinette, MissPINCOTT.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Dumb Savoyard.

On Monday, Macbeth, a petite Divertisement, and Giovanni in London. That favorite actress, Miss F. H. Kelly, has announced her Benefit for Tuesday, at the Haymarket.—She will appear as Juliet.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2128

Monday, Oct. 6, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

On Saturday evening, Rob Roy, Comfortable Lodgings, and The Dumb Savoyard, were performed to a sumerous audience. There is a new Tragedy announced, entitled Rienzi.

Covent Garden Cheatre.

On Saturday evening, Love in a Village was performed, at this Theatre, for the purpose of introducing Mr. Bianchi Taylor, in the character of Young Meadows. We must at the outset confess that we never sat down to write a critique on a first appearance with so little certainty of being correct in our opinion, as we feel on the merits of Mr. Bianchi Taylor: either there was an embarrassment, which injured his voice, or there was a deficiency in power, and until we see him a second time, we confess ourselves unable to determine which;—

we are inclined to hope, that the former was the case.

Mr. Taylor undoubtedly possesses musical science, taste, and execution, but his voice, from timidity or natural weakness, was not sufficiently powerful adequately to fill a Theatre like Covent Garden: we are strongly inclined to imagine that nervousness produced this, and that Mr. Taylor is destined to fill a high station in the musical world; but we must hear him again before we pledge ourselves to this opinion. The Opera was admirably cast: Miss Forde was a delightful Rosetta; and MissCawse was more than ordinarily successful in Lucinda.—Mr. Fawcett was very happy in Justice Woodcock; and to say that Mrs. Davenport played Deborah Woodcock, is to say that it was represented perfectly. Mr. Wood exerted himself as Hawthorn, but we have heard him sing the beautiful air, "My dolly was the fairest thing," with more taste. The Opera was very favorably received.—The Melo-drama of The Forty Thieves concluded.

Hapmarket Theatre.

A Cure for a Heart Ache, Management, and No Song No Supper, were the performances here on Saturday evening, to a good house.—
For a full bill of this evening's performance, see our 2nd edition.

Surrey.—This evening, Macbeth: Macbeth, Mr. Osbaldiston, Lady Macbeth, Mrs. Egerton: with a Juvenile Concert, and Dissipation in

Humble Life.

ADELPHI—This evening, Wanted a Partner, My Absent Son, and Luke the Labourer.

Miss F. H. Kelly.—This most deserving young lady appears tomorrow night in a character dear to her early fame and affections; the romantic, the love-sick, and the unhappy Juliet. We call attention to this circumstance with greater willingness because Miss Kelly has barely had justice done her this season at the melo-dramatic house in the Haymarket. Sentimentalism has been thrust upon her—she has been obliged to whine where she could not well do otherwise, and play the affected and boarding-school lover, in order to please the bad taste of murder-mongers, and be in harmony with the nauseous twaddle of The Two Friends. In many respects, therefore, the talents of this interesting actress have been thrown into the shade materially to her injury. Her revival, therefore, of her favourite character for her benefit will be gratifying to her friends, and a source of attraction to the public. Her Juliet is the best, at present, on the stage.—The Morning Journal, late New Times.

On Wednesday, Mr. Massingham, box-book-keeper, at the Hay-market, takes his Benefit: he has selected that excellent Comedy, She Stoops to Conquer, in which Mr. J. Reeve, will appear, for the first time, as Tony Lumpkin, Mrs Glover, as Mrs. Hardcastle, and Miss F. H. Kelly, as Miss Hardcastle;—The Milliners, and Spring and

Autumn, are to follow.

MR. KEAN.—From want of room, we must refer our readers to that well-conducted Journal, *The Morning Advertiser*, of Saturday last, for a very interesting anecdote of this celebrated actor.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor of The Theutreat Coserver.

Dear Mr. Editor Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look is on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's,

PAUL PRY.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the First Part of

King Henry IV.

Poins, Mr FARLEY, Raby, Mr HEATH, Bardolph, Mr ATKINS, Gadshill, Mr MEARS, Carriers, Messrs. MEADOWS and KEELEY.

Lady Percy, Miss HENRY, Hostess.....Mrs DAVENPORT.

To conclude with the Romance of

PETER WILKINS.

Peter Wilkins, Mrs VINING,
John Adams, MrHORREBOW, O'Scud, MrPOWER,
Nichodamus Crowquill, Mr KEELEY,
The Nondescript, or Wild Man, MrE. J. PARSLOE.

Yourawkee, Miss GOWARD, Hallycarnie......Miss J. SCOTT.

To-morrow, The Belle's Stratagem, with The Barber of Seville.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, will be performed the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, (King of Scotland) Mr YOUNGE, Macbeth, Mr YOUNG,

Malcolm, Mr LEE, Donalbain, Miss WILLMOTT, Macduff, Mr COOPER, Rosse, Mr MUDE, Lenox, Mr CATHIE, Siward, Mr THOMPSON, Banquo, Mr AITKEN, Serjeant, Mr C.JONES.

Lady Macbeth, Mrs BUNN,
Gentlewoman......Mrs KNIGHT,

Hecate, Mr BEDFORD, Witches, Mess. GATTIE, BENNETT, SHERWIN.

After which, (first time)

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss LOVE,

Who will sing 'The Light Guitar,' & 'Oh! no, we never mention her.'
Leporello, Mr HARLEY, Pluto, Mr C. JONES,

Deputy English, Mr GATTIE, Florentine Finickin, Mr WEBSTER, Mercury, Mr HOWELL, Charon, Mr THOMPSON,

Firedrake, Mr SHERIFF, Porus, Mr FENTON, Shirk MrHUGHES, Drainemdry, Mr BARNES, Simpkins, Mr SALTER,

Popinjay, Mr Yarnold, Snaps, Mr Purday, Counseller, Mr E. Vining

Proserpine, Miss WESTON, Mrs Leporello, Miss NICOL, Miss Constantia Quixotte, Mrs BEDFORD, MrsEnglish, MrsORGER, Mrs Drainemdry, Mrs C. JONES, Mrs Porous, Mrs WEBSTER,

Mrs Simpkins, Mrs KENDALL, Squalling Fan, Miss A. TREE, Succebus, Miss VALLANCY, Tartarus, Mrs GEAR.

To-morrow, Ups and Downs, The Illustrious Stranger, &c.

Theatrical Observer:

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2129

Tuesday, Oct. 7, 1828.

Price 1d

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Tragedy of Macbeth was performed at this Theatre last night, Mr. Young enacting the tyrant Thane. Mr. Young's Macbeth is the best on the stage at present, for, although Kean makes some splendid points which Young does not equal, yet the performance of the latter is more level and sustained, and, as a whole, is entitled to rank highest. Mr. Young was peculiarly happy in his delivery of the soliloquies, and in his death-scene. Mrs. Bunn made her first appearance for the season as Lady Macbeth :- in the present state of the drama, she is the best representative of Lady Macbeth on the stage, but she falls very short of filling up our closet conception of this daring spirit: in our day there has been but one actress who could adequately grasp and depict the terrible passions which ambition engenders in the mind of this relentless woman. Mr. Aitken and Mr. Lee, the two new performers, appeared in the characters of Banquo and Malcolm: they played with judgment:-the latter gentleman had lost the embarassment which seemed to paralize his energies on the first night of his appearance, and will, doubtless, prove useful in the unostentatious line of characters he has chosen. After the Tragedy, a new Divertissement was produced, and brought back Mr. Oscar Byrne, after a long absence from the stage :- his retirement does not seem to have been idly employed, for his dancing is decidedly improved, and was very loudly applauded: he looks as young and as silly as he used to do.-A Miss Angelica (we believe,) also danced with much spirit, and is an acquisition to the Corps de Ballet here. Giovanni in London concluded.-The house was very full.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The state of the house, last night, must have been tolerably indicative of the estimation in which Charles Kemble's melancholy gaiety in Falstaff is held; we hope sincerely, for his own sake, he will take the hint. We never remember to have seen Covent Garden on a Monday night so completely deserted: the performance was as melancholy as the house; we cannot account for the infatuation which induces Mr. Kemble to imagine that he can play Falstaff; a few more such houses as last night will undeceive him. Mr. Warde plaped Hotspur; his declamation is becoming more and more unpleasant; there is a monotonous sing-song in it, most fatiguing to the ear. Mr. Vining appeared as the Prince of Wales, his performance was respectable, but he has a habit of clipping his words which renders his declamation unpleasant:

he will succeed better in Melo-drama, than in the regular Drama.—Mrs. Davenport's Hostess was almost the only character adequately represented; we are most happy to observe, that this admirable actress is yet in her richest power; she is entirely unapproachable; when we think of her we can excuse the old stagers who are always dinning us with the degeneracy of modern acting; we have seen all the great actresses that have appeared within a greater number of years than we care to name, but we never saw a woman so perfectly unrivalled in her line as Mrs. Davenport. Peter Wilkins concluded

Paymarket Theatre.

The Foundling of the Forest, The Rencontre, and The Green Eyed

Monster, were performed here last night, to a good house.

Miss F. H. Kelly resumes to-night her far-famed part—Juliet. It is her intention to wear the Italian costume, which she copied, when in Italy, from the celebrated picture of Juliet in the Milan gallery.—It has always appeared to us most absurd, that Juliet should be the only character in the Play not dressed in the costume of the period, and we shall feel much indebted to Miss Kelly for the improvement, particularly as we understand the dress is exceedingly elegant.—For a full bill see our 2nd edition.

Surrey.—This evening, Artaxerxes, The Inchcape Bell, and Dissipation in Humble Life.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to or ub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon:

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s:

per Month.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

UPS AND DOWNS.

After which, a Musical Farce, called The

Illustrious Stranger.

Aboulifar, Mr THOMPSON,
Arzan......Mr BLAND, Albajou......Mr WEBSTER,
Gimbo, Mr HARLEY, Bowbell, Mr LISTON,
High Peiest, Mr FENTON, Officers, Messrs. C. Jones and Honner.
Irza, Miss PINCOTT, Fatima, Miss LOVE.

After which, (2nd time)

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers, -Mr OSCAR BYRNE,

Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,

Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

TWO WIVES.

Sir William Prune, Mr HUGHES, Hon. Mr Trimmer, Mr HOOPER, Flank, (alias Captain Bounce, alias Lawyer Johnson, alias Humphrey Clod, Mr HARLEY, Hon. Mrs Trimmer, Miss A. TREE, Lady Prune, Mrs KNIGHF.

To-morrow, John Bull, the Divertisement, and The Review.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Belle's Stratagem.

Sir George Touchwood, Mr WARDE, Hardy, Mr FAWCETT, Saville, Mr DIDDEAR, Doricourt, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Villars, Mr HORREBOW, Courtall, Mr DURUSET, Dick, Mr TURNOUR, Gibson, Mr ATKINS,

Silvertongue, Mr MEARS, Gentleman, Mr HOLL, Lord Trifle, Mr IRWIN, James, Mr HEATH, Mountebank, Mr HENRY, Pilgrim, Mr FULLER,

Servant to Sir George, Mr COOPER.

Letitia Hardy, (with a Song).... Miss JARMAN, Mrs Racket, Mrs GIBBS,

Lady Frances Touchwood, Mrs CHATTERLEY, Miss Ogle, Miss HENRY, Kitty Willis, MrsWilson, Ladies, Mesdames Brown and Nicholson.

In Act 3---A MASQUERADE.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,

Figaro, Mr GREEN, (from the Theatre Royal, Bath)
Doctor Bartolo, Mr FAWCETT,

Basil....Mr J. ISAACS, Notary... Mr ATKINS, Fiorello, Mr C. BLAND.

Argus, Mr EVANS, Tallboy, Mr HENRY.

Rosina, Miss FORDE, (from the Bath Theatre.)
Who will introduce

The Cavatina of "Hours of Rapture."

To-morrow, Love in a Village, with (first time here) More Blunders than One, and 'Twas I.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." - OTHELLO.

No. 2130

Wednesday, Oct. 8, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

UPS and Downs, The Illustrious Stranger, the new Divertissement, and Two Wives, were performed to a good house last night.

Covent Barden Theatre.

The Belle's Stratagem was performed, at this Theatre, last night; principally, we presume, for the purpose of introducing Mr. Green in regular Comedy: he played Flutter, and with considerable effect, but we must see him in another character before we feel assured of his capabilities for the legitimate drama; he is, at least, an immense improvement upon Mr. Wrench, and is consequently an acquisition to this house in Jones's line of characters, which have, since his departure, been so abominably filled. Mr. Green's acting last night struck us as rather too Harleyish; we hope he will avoid this, he has capabilities, which may with proper attention certainly lead him into a higher walk than that mercurial personage fills in the drama. Mr. Charles Kemble's Doricourt was a fine piece of acting, but he looked like a butler. Mr. Warde declaimed à le Cantwell, as usual; and the host of Diddears, and "such small-deer" were as tame as is their custom. Miss Jarman's Letitia Hardy was clever, but not absolutely what the author intended it. Mrs. Gibbs, as Mrs. Racket, was the heart and soul of the Comedy; her acting in the scene in which she imitates Doricourt's assumed madness reminded us of Jordan, in her best days; age seems to mature and perfect Mrs. Gibbs's powers as an actress, without impairing her personal attractions. The Barber of Seville concluded, Miss Forde and Mr. Green, were received with the same well-merited favor as before. It is to be regretted that a more efficient Fiorello than Mr. Bland, cannot be found.—The house was well attended.

Haymarket Theatre.

A VERY numerous audience assembled at this house, last night, to greet the re-appearance of Miss F. H. Kelly, in the character that established her fame, on her first performance in London. Some were induced to be present, on this occasion, by a desire to refresh their recollections of a performance, which few, who have seen it once, can ever forget; others, by a wish to see that which is so universally admired; and many, very many, went to prove their respect to a young and deserving actress, who, although acknowledged to be the first in her very arduous walk, is most unaccountably excluded from the only Theatres, where her talents would be available to the Manager, and a source of delight to the public. Her Juliet has lost none of the freshness of its early beauty, but has certainly gained additional power: her first meeting with Romeo—her anxiety to learn his name—the hasty manner in which she dispatches the nurse—then, the delicious

THE THEATRIGAL OBSERVER.

balcony-scene-were all so perfect, that we question if they have ever been surpassed. In the last, the Italian costume which Miss Kelly were materially aided the illusion: it is very handsome, and equally creditable to her taste and spirit. Mr. Vining is not quite a Romeo for a London Theatre, but he played with spirit and propriety, and looked the young enthusiast well. Mr. Percy Farren was the Mercutio; -this gentleman gave so fine a portrait of this very difficult character, that it is a matter of surprise he does not appear more frequently: he received great applause. Mrs. Glover played the Nurse excellently.- Valeria, and Midas, concluded. This evening, a variety of Entertainments, for the Benefit of Mr. Massingham - A full hill in our 2nd edition.

The Theatrical World are all on the qui vive to read The Essay on the Science of Acting, written by Mr. James Grant, for many years an established favorite at the Edinburgh, Dublin, and Liverpool Theatres, and, subsequently, at Covent Garden and the Haymarket. The Age, of Sunday, Oct. 4, speaking of this highly popular work, says :- "The remarks are judicious, and the reasoning springs undoubtedly from a mind which feels, in its true light, the heauties of the art which holds the mirror up to nature. The author we believe to be Mr. Grant, who was once the suitor of Miss Harriet Mellon, (now the Duchess of St. Albans) but who, even after the banns of matrimony were published, took it into his head to break off with the fair lady; a circumstance, which, we fancy, she does not much regret. The hook will be found amusing." It is needless to add, that the lovers of the Drama will find plenty of entertainment and instruction in this work. which is full of interesting anecdotes connected with the Stage.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various I epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, 1 drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square. On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of lelsure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

PAUL PRY Your's.

This Evening, the Comedy of

OHN BULL.

Sir Simon Rochdale Mr GATTIE, Peregrine, Mr AITKEN, Frank Rochdale, Mr LEE, Lord Fitzbalaam, Mr THOMPSON, Job Thornberry...(first time)......Mr COOPER,

Dennis Brulgruddery, Mr WEEKES, (From the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, his first appearance here.)

The Hon. Tom Shuffleton, Mr JONES,

Dan, Mr SHERWIN, John Burr, Mr SALTER, John, Mr HONNER, Robert, Mr EAST,

Mr Pennyman, Mr BARNES, Simon, Mr HUGHES. Mrs Brulgruddery, Mrs C. JONES.

Lady Caroline Braymore..... Mrs DAVISON. Mary Thornberry, Miss E. TREE.

After which, (3rd time)

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE, Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre.) Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI, Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

Mr Deputy Bull, Mr GATTIE, Looney Mactwolter......Mr WEEKES, Who will introduce

'Boys of Kilkenny,' & 'The Beauties of Juggy Delaney.' Capt. Beaugard, Mr. THOMPSON,

 \dots Mr HARLEY, John Lump, Mr SHERWIN,

Charles, Mr YARNOLD, Dubbs, Mr HUGHES.

Grace Gaylove, Mrs ORGER, Lucy, Miss GRANT, Maid, Miss WESTON, Phæbe Whitethorn, Miss A. TREE.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 26. per Month.

This Evening, the Opera of

Love in a Village.

Sir William Meadows, Mr EGERTON, Young Meadows...... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR. (His 2nd appearance on this Stage.)

Who will introduce "When in absence doomed to wander."

Justice Woodcock, Mr FAWCETT,

Eustace, Mr DURUSET, Hodge, Mr KEELEY, Hawthorn, Mr WOOD, Footman, Mr MEARS, Carter, Mr EVANS.

Rosetta..... Miss FORDE, (Her third appearance on this Stage) in which she will introduce ' Should he upbraid,' and 'I love thee,' with Mr. Taylor.

Lucinda, Miss CAWSE,

In which character she will sing "Together then we'll fondly stray." Deborah Woodcock, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Cook, Mr TURNOUR, Housemaid, Mrs WILSON. Madge, Miss GOWARD.

In Act 1-A STATUTE DANCE.

After which, a Comic Entertainment, called

More Blunders than One.

Larry Hoolagar, Mr POWER,

Old Melbourne, Mr BLANCHARD, Trap, Mr TURNOUR, Young Melbourne, Mr RAYMOND,

Louisa......Miss HENRY, Susan......Miss J. HUGHES, Jenny. Mrs BROWN, Letty, Mrs WESTON.

To conclude with the Farce of

Delorme, Mr DURUSET, Marcel, Mr KEELEY, Mayor, Mr EVANS, Town Clerk, Mr TURNOUR. Marchioness de Merrevale, Mrs WILSON,

MadameMag, (a prying oldMaid) MrsDAVENPORT, Julienne, Mrs J. HUGHES,

Georgette Clairville, (her Cousin) Miss GOWARD.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extendate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2131

Thursday, Oct. 9, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of Love in a Village was, last night, supported by the musical strength of the Company, and was well received. The comic entertainment, More Blunders than One, was afterwards produced: It has so recently been performed at one of the Minor Theatres, that we have only to express surprise, that it should have been deemed worth a reproduction at this house. The Farce of 'Twas I closed the entertainments of the evening.—The Theatre was well attended.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

To those who have been doomed, during the summer months, to the sentimentality of some of the smaller Theatres, the performance of the sterling and standard Comedy of John Bull at this house, last evening, was no unwelcome relief. It cannot be said, however, that the Comedy was as well performed as we have been accustomed to see it. Mr. Cooper took upon him the part of Job Thornberry, and, in his attempts to pourtray the feelings of the forsaken father, was very far from happy :- his tones assumed the measured whine of artificial feeling; and it was only when he returned to the more level, or the more declamatory passages, that he was at all fortunate. Mr. Weekes, made his first appearance, as Dennis Brulgruddery, and as Looney Mactwolter, in The Review, and was, on the whole, very successful. When more at ease with a London audience, he will, we think, improve the favorable impression which he made last night, as he is not descient in the requisites for Irish parts-humour, and a good Irish accent; it was much in his favor, that he improved as he proceeded; and as he became more at home, was more successful: his songs were excellent, and his first was vehemently encored. We wish we could compliment Mr. Lee on his Frank Rochdale, but with nothing to offend it had nothing to please. Mr. Aitken, as Peregrine, delivered his text well, and, to use the common phrase, acted his part respectably. Sherwin played the part of Dan admirably; and Miss Tree acted the heroine with delicacy, grace, and general propriety. A foolish attempt was made to call Mr. Weekes forward at the close of the Comedy, but it was successfully resisted .- The house was filled at half-price.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Milliners, She Stoops to Conquer, a Scene from Richard the Third, and Spring and Autumn, were performed, last night, for the Benefit of Mr. Massingham.—The house was very full.

THE vulgar taste for horrors seems rapidly extending in the country, and the Coburg has already many provincial rivals, who bid fair to excel that metropolitan repository of taste and decorum. It will be re-

membered that before or about the time of the trial of the wretched Corder, a man, calling himself a clergyman, was senseless and indecent enough to preach near the barn where the murder was committed; and to convert the horrible and disgusting tragedy into a source of vulgar excitement and low popularity. The thing was too good not to be imitated. The clerical performer gave the hint, and a brother manager has, if possible, improved upon it.

From the subjoined extract it will appear that in the town of Cheltenham, the resort of the highest classes of society, and expressly, we presume, for their benefit, the Polsted murder has been dramatized, and in order that the great purpose of Tragedy may be answered, and the minds of the attending blockheads "purified by pity and terror," Corder is made to shoot his victim on the stage, to bury her, and then receive her ghost, as a great moral lesson. If the manager of the Cheltenham Theatre had really, and not theatrically, been executed, at the close of the scene, for this absurdity and indecency, the loss to the town would be very easily computed, and the warning to all country managers would have been most salutary—as it certainly appears to be most needed. "Cheltenham, Oct. 8th.-The Polsted murder has been dramatized here. - It was produced at the Theatre, for the first time, on Saturday evening, under the title of The Red Barn; or. the Polsted Murder; the principal deviation from facts is in the advertising for a wife; Corder is made to depute a countryman to receive the fair applicants; Corder shoots Maria Martin in front of the stage, and is afterwards ceen burying her through a thin screen. When Corder is in the condemned cell, Maria's ghost appears to him.—Such exhibitions cannot be too severely censured or condemned."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is troly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in Loudon, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Romeo, Mr VINING, Paris, MrBRINDAL, Prince Esculas, MrCOVENEY Mercutio, Mr P. FARREN,

Montague, Mr COATES, Capulet, Mr JOHNSON, Peter, Mr ROSS, Tybalt, Mr GALLOT,

Friar Lawrance, Mr Doyne, Friar John, Mr Morris, Benvolio, Mr FREDERICK.

Juliet, (2nd time the five Years) Miss F. H. KELLY. Lady Capulet, Mrs CLIFFORD, Nurse......Mrs GLOVER.

After which, the Comedy of The

Geen Ey'd Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Marcus, Mr VINING, Krout, Mr WILKINSON, Colonel Arnsdorf, Mr BRINDAL.

Lady Speyenhausen......Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Luise, Mrs HUMBY,

Amelia Rosenthal...... Miss F. H. KELLY.

To which will be added, the Burletta of

MIDAS.

IMMORTALS.....Jupiter, Mr C. MORRIS. Apollo, Miss BARTÓLOZZI,

Pan, Mr W. WEST, Bacchus, Mr REYNOLDSON, Mecury, Mr COATES, Mars, Mr COOKE,

Cupid, Master GALLOT, Minerva, Miss CURTIS.

MORTALS.-Midas, Mr W. FARREN, Damætas, Mr HUCKEL, Sileno, Mr GALLOT, Mysis, Mrs TAYLEURE,

Nysa, Miss M. GLOVER, Daphne, Mrs WAYLETT.

This Evening, (first time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Citizens, Messrs, Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c. Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER, Claudia.....Miss PHILLIPS,

(Her first appearance.)

After which, (4th time).

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

High Life below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER, Freeman, Mr HOOPER, Duke's Servant, Mr JONES,

Philip, Mr GATTIE, Tom, Mr SHERWIN, Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,

Kingston, Mr T. Brown, Coachman, Mr Fenton. Kitty, Mrs DAVISON,

Cloe, Miss WESTON, Cook, Mrs KENDALL.

To-morrow, Ups and Downs, The Hannted Inn, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 30 per Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2132

Friday, Oct. 10, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Last night, The Wonder, with More Blunders than One, and The Deserter of Naples were played to a full and delighted audience.

Davmarket Theatre.

Romeo and Juliet, The Green Eyed Monster, and Midas were the performances at this Theatre to a good house. Full bill in 2nd edition.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

A NEW Tragedy, from the pen of Miss Mitford, was, last night, produced at this Theatre, and met with very decided success. The story of Rienzi is probably familiar to most of our readers; the Tragedy commences at the period when his dreams of liberty first urge him to action, and his stern patriotism, and uncompromising spirit, render him during the two first acts more interesting than after he has assumed the sovereign power, and with it, its too often accompanying tyranny; this made the first acts of the Tragedy pass off, perhaps, more successfully than the others. A considerable time must be supposed to elapse between the second and third acts, as at the commencement of the latter, we find Rienzi invested with supreme power, though under the title of Tribune of the People. The two powerful parties, those of the Ursini and Colonna factions, forget their animosity, and unite in order to overthrow the power of Rienzi; they select the time for their attempt upon his life, when he gives a nuptial feast in honor of the marriage of his daughter with Angelo Colonna, who has been won to the popular cause by his love for the fair Claudia. The conspiracy is detected by Rienzi, and the conspirators pardoned; but, instigated by their hatred of the plebeian tribune, and urged by fresh acts of his tyrannical power, they again conspire, and win to their cause the newly married Angelo Colonna: Rienzi defeats them; Stephen Colonna, the father of Angelo, is killed, and himself, with all his kinsmen, taken prisoners. Rienzi wishes to save his son-in-law, but Angelo rejects the proffered mercy, and is led forth, with his kinsmen, to die :- at this moment, the daughter of Rienzi, by her agonized intreaties, gains a pardon for her husband, which, however, arrives too late ;-the fraintic mother of Angelo rushes in, announces his death, threatens vengeance on Rienzi, and afterwards heads the rabble, who execute it : his palace is stormed; he comes forth, and after resigning his badges of office, presents himself to the people unarmed; they, notwithstanding his daughter rushes out and throws herself on his neck, close in upon him, and he falls pierced by many wounds.—Claudia, too, is mortally hurt, and falls with her father.

Such is the plot of this Tragedy, which possesses many beauties of language and imagination. Miss Mitford has selected an interesting event in history, and thrown around it the grace and beauty of her poetical imagination;—yet it is, after all, completely a woman's

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Tragedy, depending more on this elegance and grace, than on that deep feeling of passion that shines out in our old, and only our old Tragedies. There are however, many poetical beauties, and the Tragedy will not detract from Miss Mitford's well earned fame. Mr. Young, as Cola Reinzi, was preeminently successful; it was even superior to his Doge in Foscari, the fair author's last Tragedy. His conception of the character of Rienzi throughout was admirable; it will even add another laurel to the many Mr. Young has gathered in his long career.

Mr. Cooper enacted Angelo Colonna, a character Miss Mitford has made somewhat too inconsistent: in the earlier part of the play, he is instantly swayed by even the mention of his love for Claudia, but this passion in the conclusion, though unabated, seems to have but little influence upon him, and he is alternately the tool of either party, tho' evincing in his death the true and proud spirit of his noble race. - Mr. Cooper played Angelo rather forcibly; it is not exactly in his line;— Charles Kemble would have made a superb part of it. We must now notice a fair candidate for public favor, -- a Miss Phillips, who made her first appearance as Claudia, the daughter of Rienzi, and was most flatteringly received. In person, Miss Phillips is tall, and extremely elegant; her face is very pretty, but not marked enough for Tragedy, at least, of the sterner sort; gentleness is evidently her forte, and in all the scenes where vehement passion was not requisite, Miss Phillips was elegant, natural, and exceedingly graceful:-her voice strongly reminds us of that of Miss I. Paton; it is not adequate to violent passion, but when that is not required, it is most gentle and beautiful. Miss Phillips was very graceful in her action, and sometimes reminded us of Miss M. Tree. The house was well attended.

AN ADMIRER'S question we cannot correctly answer.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britoas bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro.

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look is on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

This Evening, the Opera of

NATIVE LAND;

Or, Returned from Slavery.

Aurelio, Mr WOOD,

Guiseppo..... Mr BLANCHARD,

Tancredi, Mr DIDDEAR,

Peregrino......Mr J. RUSSELL,
(His first appearance here these 7 years)

Jacomo, Mr TURNOUR, Pantuchi, Mr EVANS, Pierro, Mr MEARS, Bonamo, Mr ATKINS,

Marcello, Mr HORREBOW, Luigi, Mr HENRY, Myrtillo, a Page, Miss WATSON.

Biondina, disguised as Celio.... Miss FORDE, (Her first appearance in that character)

Clymante, Miss HUGHES,

Zanina, Miss GOWARD, Lavinia, Miss CAWSE.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Forty Thieves.

Cassim Baba, Mr ATKINS, Mustapha, Mr MEADOWS, Ali Baba, Mr BLANCHARD, Ganem, (his Son) Mr DURUSET, Abdalla, (Captain of the Robbers) Mr HORREBOW, Hassarac, (his Lieutenant) Mr DIDDEAR.

First Robber, Mr MEARS, Second Robber, Mr TURNOUR,
Robbers, Messrs. Ashton, Beale, Birt, Caulfield, Crumpton, Fuller,
Goodson, Irwin, May, Miller, Newton, Norris, Tinney, &c.

Selim, Mr AUSTIN, Azib, Mr J. COOPER, Orcobrand, Mr EVANS. War, Famine, Rapine, Fraud. Mess Heath, Grant, Sutton, F. Sutton. Sylph, Miss KENDALL, Gossamer, Miss GREENER,

Fairy of the Grotto, Miss J. SCOTT, Cogia Baba, Miss HENRY,
Morgiana, Mrs VINING,

Zaida.....Mrs WESTON, Zelie.....Mrs WILSON.

To-morrow, The Barber of Seville, Charles the Second, and A Tale of Mystery.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

This Evening, the Comedy of

UPS AND DOWNS.

After which, a Comic Entertainment, called

Amelia Mammonton......Miss E. TREE.

The Haunted Inn.

Sir Tomkyn Probe, Mr W. BENNETT. Capt. Levant, Mr JONES, Corporal Trot, Mr HARLEY, who will introduce "A Country Village Fair."

Etiquette, Mr GATTIE, Mr Gristle, Mr HUGHES, John, Mr Honner, Tommy Tadpole, Mr LISTON, Bailiff, Mr SALTER.

Angelica, Miss PINCOTT, Mrs Gristle, Mrs C. JONES, Jenny Tuft, Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Dumb Savoyard.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, Mr YOUNGE,
Sturmbald, Mr WEBSTER, Marmazette, Master WIELAND,
Herr Vatchvell, Mr BROWNE, Florio, Miss LANE,
Pipino, Mr W. BARRYMORE. Leopoldstadt, Mr YARNOLD,
Spielsburgh, Mr C. JONES, Rapinstein, Mr HOWELL,
Riflestaft, Mr BARTLETT, Forcenfold, Mr BARNES.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2133

Saturday, Oct. 11, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Ups and Downs, The Haunted Inn, and The Dumb Savoyard, were the performances at this Theatre last night.

Covent Barden Theatre.

The Opera of Native Land was, last night, played at this Theatre to an elegant, though not very numerous, audience. Miss Forde performed the character of Celio:—she has one requisite at least, and, in managerial eyes, a most important one, for the part of Celio; we mean a very handsome leg; though even here troublesome remembrances will intrude themselves, and we see in our "mind's eye" that unequalled leg on which the very talented editor of a Sunday paper actually wrote an essay. Miss Forde has, however, as legs go, a very fine one, and what is of perhaps as much importance to the representative of Celio, an excellent voice; though we do not think the music of this part so well calculated for it as that of the other characters she has appeared in: her acting was not sufficiently spirited:—Miss Forde cannot at all assume the habits or manners of our sex; and we are not sure but that we like her the better for it.

Miss Hughes, as Clymante, sang brilliantly, though once or twice out of tune; her acting too we thought rather improved, but she has yet much to do in this respect. Miss Goward was delightfully arch and amusing in the character of Zanina; this lady's acting is every day becoming more finished. Mr. J. Russell, who has been won from the "opposite faction," performed the character of Peregrino; if he does not succeed better in other parts, than this of Peregrino, the managers will have no cause to hug themselves on his engagement; he made a perfect caricature of a part in itself sufficiently extravagant. Mr. Wood, as Aurelio, was in fine voice, and sang more carefully than usual: he was encored in "Deep in a Dungeon," which he sang with much feeling. The Melo-drama of The Forty Thieves concluded.

Mr. Kean will make his first appearance this season, on Monday, in his unrivalled character of *Richard the Third*.—Mr. C. Kemble will play *Richmond*; and Miss Lacy, (who is re-engaged) the *Queen*.

Hapmarket Theatre.

This Theatre was crowded last night, to see Valeria, The Beggar's

Opera, The Two Friends, and Peter Smink.

THE following is the Plot of the new Burletta, Sampson, the Scrgeant, and the May Queen, brought out at the Adelphi, on Thursday night. The piece, which consists of two acts, is in its texture similar to the Goldsmith, acted at the Haymarket, but lighter in some parts. The Plot, which is easily developed and understood, makes out the following story:—Brandon Bowyer (Mr. Butler) is steward to a gen-

tleman of the name of Graham, who has a son possessed of roving propensities. While his son is out on one occasion his father dies, and Bowyer, being pressed by poverty. makes out a false will, and inherits his wealth. The family afterwards die off, and Bowyer is left with only one daughter, (Mrs. Yates), who forms a secret intimacy with Sampson, the Sergeant, (Mr. T. P. Cooke) Her father soon discovers it, and finds means to interrupt them at a secret assignation. He attempts to kill the Sergeant, looking upon him as his daughter's seducer, but is astonished to behold in him his late master's son, and is therefore impeded in his purpose. He then becomes insane, inconsequence of imagining he will be brought to disgrace. He runs to and fro for some time, and at length goes to a sequestered situation, where a deep cascade falls. His daughter follows, and he, thinking she had purposely brought the Sergeant to his knowledge, attempts to drown her along with himself, but her strength proving superior to his, he jumps into the water by himself. Sergeant Sampson, who had been in pursuit of the parties, here enters, and, seeing the steward's perilous situation, darts in and brings him out. He survives long enough to confess his treachery, and the Sergeant's right to the property, and expires; the curtain falling at the same time. These however, are only the chief incidents of the piece, as several characters, although of minor importance, contribute greatly to the success of the piece. Mr. Mathews is the most prominent, who performs the part of a tinker, and by his capital acting ensures its success. Mr. T. P. Cooke also acted in a manner worthy of himself, and announced the repetition of the burletta amidst thunders of applause.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR--Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and on Friday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pay agrees me, with paighbouring testle.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH, Figaro, Mr GREEN, (from the Theatre Royal, Bath) Doctor Bartolo, Mr FAWCETT,

Basil....Mr J. ISAACS, Notary... Mr ATKINS, Fiorello, Mr C. BLAND,

Argus, Mr EVANS, Tallboy, Mr HENRY. Rosina, Miss FORDE, (from the Bath Theatre.)
Who will introduce

The Cavatina of "Hours of Rapture." Marcelina, Mrs WILSON.

After which, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

King Charles, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Lord Rochester......Mr WRENCH,
Captain Copp, Mr FAWCETT,
Edward, (the King's Page) Mr DURUSET,
Lady Clara, Mrs J. HUGHES,
Mary.....(Copp's Niece)..... Miss GOWARD.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

A Tale of Mystery.

Count Romaldi, Mr WARDE,
Francisco, (a Dumb Man) Mr FARLEY, Malvolio, Mr EVANS,
Stephano, Mr RAYMOND, Exempt, Mr TURNOUR,
Michelli, (the Miller) Mr BLANCHARD, Pietro, Mr MEARS,
Fabio, Mr HEATH, Gardeners, Messrs. Irwin & Cooper.
Selina.....Mrs J. HUGHES, Fiametta.....Mrs DAVENPORT.

A PASTORAL BALLET,

In which will be introduced a PAS de CINQUE.

On Monday, Richard the Third, with Raymond and Agnes.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

Cola Rienzi......Mr YOUNG, Stephen Colonna, Mr YOUNGE,

Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE,

Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE, Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON, Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES, Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna......Mrs FAUCIT, (From the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.)

Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER, (Her 2nd appearance.)

After which, (5th time)

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,-Mr OSCAR BYRNE, Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,) Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI, Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

Paul and Virginia.

Paul, Miss LOVE,

In which she will introduce " Love from the Heart." Captain Tropic, Mr BEDFORD.

Diego, Mr YARNOLD, Sebastian, Mr C. JONES,
Dominique, Mr HARLEY,
Antonio, Mr YOUNGE, Alhambra, Mr BLAND.

Virginia, Miss GRANT, Jacintha, Miss PINCOTT, Mary, Miss NICOL.

On Monday, Rienzi, the Divertisement, and Giovanni in London.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.-Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2134

Monday, Oct. 13, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

The Barber of Seville, Charles the Second, and A Tale of Mystery, were excellently played, on Saturday evening, to an elegant audience.

Baumarket Theatre.

THE performances of Romeo and Juliet, The Green Eyed Monster, and Fish out of Water, were performed to a good house.

Drury Lane Cheatre.

Miss Mitford's Tragedy of Rienzi, was performed, for the second time, on Saturday evening, and again received with the most enthusiastic applause. Our admiration of the force and talent with which Miss Mitford has pourtraved the character of her hero, is almost absorbed by the splendid genius with which Mr. Young embodies the portrait Miss Mitford has shadowed out for him. We had no conception that it was within the scope of Mr. Young's powers, great as we allow them to be, to exhibit so perfectly, not only all the excellences of his own school, but those minute thrilling touches, which we had almost said, pertained to Kean only. Mr. Young's Cola Rienzi will be named among the proudest triumphs of his art; it will be classed with the Coriolanus of Kemble, and the Lady Macbeth, of Mrs. Siddons. Miss Phillips confirmed our previously expressed opinion that she will excel in the gentler walk of Tragedy. The tenderness and beauty with which she describes her yearnings after her former humble home, were equal to any thing of the kind we have seen on the stage. - The house was very well attended.

Surrey—This evening, 1st. time here, Pizarro, Rolla, Mr. Osbaldiston, Alonzo, by a Gentleman, his first appearance; Elvira, Mrs.

Egerton; and the 29th time The Inchcape Bell.

Adelphi.—This Evening, The May Queen, The Scapegrace, with

Wanted a Partner, and John Street, Adelphi.

Miss Smithson.—Extract of a letter from Miss Smithson to a female friend in London, in reply to solicitations and arguments to induce her to leave France, and at once try her fortune on the London boards in the higher characters of the drama:

"As various reports respecting my refusal to visit London, will no doubt get into circulation, I will relate to you the truth. Mr. Price, wrote twice to me last winter to return to Drury Lane; and Mr. Kemble has offered me £20 a night for 20 performances, together with a Benefit, for the present season, and a very handsome engagement for three years, to commence the season after that positively. But I have refused all, for this season, I am daily acquiring fame and profit here,

of the former more than you can believe; of the latter quite as much,

as makes my rejection no sacrifice, of a pecuniary nature.

"Besides, I consider that London will be always in England; but that an equally favourable opportunity for English theatricals may not always exist on the Continent; and then, as I am to perform at Tours, Bordeaux, Brussels, Rotterdam, &c. &c. during the period between this and the first of December, (when I must return to open our English Theatre at Paris, having accepted an engagement for the entire season) I shall see something more of the world, and have the pleasure of trying the effect of our tragedies upon strange andiences. This is the fact: therefore do not, I pray you, my dear friend, despise the Parisian taste so much—that taste which founded the fames of Talma, Mars, and Pasta-as to imagine for a moment that I fear to make my appearance before my own ever-liberal countrymen. No:-next year I will return :- but surely you do not wonder that I linger with affection in a land which, stranger as I was, even to its language, has so disinterestedly encouraged those efforts, and warmed into life that talent (if such I may venture to call it) which, in my own, shrunk into obscurity from the chill of bitter neglect. If you should chance to visit any of the places I have named in my tour, or come to Paris in the winter, remember that there is one person, at least, who will receive you with esteem and sincere pleasure, and that is, Your faithful Friend,

" HARRIET C. SMITHSON." Paris Oct. 6.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, I pop in to fully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janelro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid .- Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

This Evening, (3rd time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Cola Rienzi......Mr YOUNG, Stephen Colonna, Mr YOUNGE,

Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE, Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE,

Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON, Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES,

Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c. Berta, Mrs GEEŚIN,

Lady Colonna..... Mrs FAUCIT. (From the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.)

Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER, Claudia..... Miss PHILLIPS.

(Her 3rd appearance.)

To conclude with

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers, -Mr OSCAR BYRNE, Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,) Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI, Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss LOVE.

Who will sing 'Love from the Heart,' and 'My own Blue Bell.' Leporello, Mr HARLEY, Pluto, Mr C. JONES,

Deputy English, Mr GATTIE, Florentine Finickin, Mr WEBSTER, Mercury, Mr HOWELL, Charon, Mr THOMPSON, Firedrake, Mr SHERIFF, Porus, Mr FENTON, Shirk, MrHUGHES,

Drainemdry, Mr BARNES, Simpkins, Mr SALTER,

Popinjay, Mr Yarnold, Snaps, Mr Purday, Counsellor, Mr E. Vining, Proserpine, Miss WESTON, Mrs Leporello, Miss NICOL, Miss Constantia Quixotte, Mrs BEDFORD, Mrs English, Mrs ORGER,

Mrs Drainemdry, Mrs C. JONES, Mrs Porous, Mrs WEBSTER, Mrs Simpkins, Mrs KENDALL, Squalling Fan, Miss A. TREE, Succubus, Miss VALLANCY, Tartarus, Mrs GEAR.

To-morrow, The Marriage of Figaro: Susanna by a Young Lady; after which, Deaf as a Post, and The Haunted Inn.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

King Richard III.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr EGERTON, Prince of Wales, Miss FORTESCUE, Duke of York, Miss WATSON,

Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,

(His first appearance this season)

Duke of Buckingham, Mr DIDDEAR, Earl of Oxford, Mr GOODSON, Duke of Norfolk, Mr J. VINING, Lord Stanley, Mr EVANS, Earl of Richmond, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lord Mayor, Mr EVANS, Sir William Brandon, Mr RAYMOND. Sir Walter Blunt, Mr CRUMPTON, Forest, Mr TURNOUR.

Sir William Catesby, Mr HORREBOW, Dighton, Mr MATTHEWS, Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr HOLL, Tyrrell, Mr HENRY.

Queen Elizabeth, Miss LACY, Lady Anne, Miss JARMAN, Duchess, Mrs Weston.

After which, the Grand Serious Ballet of Action, called

Raymond and Agnes

Or. The Bleeding Nun.

With New Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations. The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve, &c.

Don Raymond, Mr J. VINING, Don Felix, Mr COOPER, Count of Lindenbergh, Mr HORREBOW, Theodore, Mr F. SUTTON, Baptist, (a Robber) Mr O. SMITH,

Robert and Jaques, Messrs. J. S. GRIMALDI & T. BLANCHARD, Claude, Mr TURNOUR. Father Anselm, Mr AUSTIN,

Master of Hotel, Mr MATTHEWS, Old Steward, Mr SUTTON, Countess of Lindenbergh, Mrs VEDY, Agnes, Miss J. SCOTT, Annotte, Miss EGAN, Abbess of St. Clair, Mrs WILSON,

Cicely, Miss VIALS, Spectre of the Bleeding Nun, MissROUNTREE, Marguerette, Mrs VINING, Her Child, Miss MARSHALL.

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 Don Raymond's Library-2 Exterior of Raymond's Castle-3 Old Spanish Town-4 A Forest-5 Outside of Robber's Cottage-6 Inside of Robber's Cottage-7 A Bedchamber-8 Another View of the Forest-9 Hall of Lindenbergh Castle, with Portraits -10 Outside of ditto-11 Alpenine Passes-12 Ruined Abbey in the Wood of Lindenbergh-13 Ontside of Robber's Cave-14 Inside of Robber's Cave-15 Outside of Raymond's Castle-16 Banqueting Hall, & the Ascension of the Spectre of the Bleeding Nun.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." - OTHELLO.

No. 2135

Tuesday, Oct. 14, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE new Tragedy of Rienzi, with the Divertisement, and Giovanni in London, were performed, last night, to a respectable audience.

Covent Garden Theatre.

This Theatre may now be considered to have taken the field in earnest, as they last night produced their grand attraction, Mr. Kean, in his favorite character of Richard. A very crowded audience assembled to greet their favorite, who looked well, and appeared strong in voice, and with all his physical powers in their fullest energy; yet, notwithstanding this, we never recollect to have seen Richard the III. go off more flatly; we cannot state the reason certainly, but it struck us, that there was an unusual degree of langour about Kean's performance, which seemed rather the result of mental, than of bodily indisposition. He made all his usual points, though feebly; indeed, excepting this deficiency in energy, he played the character exactly as he has been accustomed to do. We could not but attribute the flatness of the earlier scenes, in some measure to the miserable inefficiency of Mr. Diddear's Buckingham; this character, last year, was in the hands of Mr. Serle, whose correct reading, and intellectual style of acting, rendered it of considerable importance; - this gentleman, it seems, is no longer attached to this establishment; he will be much missed in other characters, as well as in that of the Duke of Buckingham .- We hail, with sincere pleasure, the return of Miss Lacy, to this Theatre :she appeared as Queen Elizabeth, was warmly received, and acted the part with a force and propriety, we have rarely seen equalled.

After the Tragedy, the Ballet of action, called Raymond and Agnes; or, The Bleeding Nun, was revived, with some new scenery, which, with some good pantomime acting, by Mrs. Vining, Miss Scott, and Mr. O. Smith, was completely thrown away. The piece is so hackneyed, and so essentially dull, that we are surprised at the want of judgment which induced its revival; -symptoms of disapprobation early manifested themselves, which gradually increased until on Mr. Blanchard treating us with a true Coburg fight, the cries of "off, off," became universal; the galleries made a faint attempt to applaud, but we should hope the good taste of the Managers, aided by the hints furnished by the audience last night, will prevent a repetition of this

tedious absurdity.

Hapmarket Theatre.

Romeo and Juliet, Simpson and Co. and Paul and Virginia, were represented; -Miss F. H. Kelly, Mr. P. Farren, Mr. Vining, and Mrs. Glover, played well, in the Tragedy. The house closes to-morrow.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The Surrey and Adelphi Theatres were crowded last night, and the

performances went off with great applause.

A new Farce, by the successful author of The £100 Note, The Haunted Inn, &c. will shortly be produced at Drury Lane Theatre, in which Liston will sustain the principal character.

The Bottle-Imp is going to be acted at Covent Garden Theatre, under the superintendance of the author, and by permission of the pro-

prietor of the English Opera-house.

Kean, who arrived in town on Wednesday last by the Glasgow Mail, from his villa in the Isle of Bute, played Lucius Junius Brutus, at the Glasgow Theatre, for the benefit of his son. The Northern critics say, that the effect produced by the appearance of father and son,

in the same play, was prodigious.

We have received several letters, requesting information as to the author of An Essay on the Science of Acting, now exciting so much attention, from the many interesting anecdotes which are given in the work. We have heard that Mr. Grant, formerly of the Theatres Royal, is the author of this popular work; and that he was actually, at an early period of his life, a successful suitor to the present Duchess of St. Alban's, of whom he speaks in the highest terms; but that circumstances, of a pecuniary nature, prevented the solemnization of their marriage.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Squarc.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY. Your's,

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 253 per Month.

This Evening, the Play of

The Point of Honour.

The Chevalier de St. Franc, Mr WARDE, Durimel, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Y Stemberg, Mr BLANCHARD, Zenger, MrATKINS, Valcour, (first time) Mr GREEN,

Steibel, Mr SUTTON, Keeper, Mr CRUMPTON, Officers, Messrs. Horrebow and Irwin.

Mrs Melfort, Miss LACY, Bertha, Miss JARMAN.

After which, the Opera of

CARRON SIDE.

Colonel Campbell, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Allan Lindsay, Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR, (His first appearance in that character)

Cornet Hector Lindsay.... Mr WOOD,

Donald Mackay......Mr BARTLEY, Sandy Sanderson, Mr KEELEY.

MrsCampbell, Mrs WESTON, Grace, Miss CAWSE, Janet Sanderson, Miss GOWARD,

Blanch Mackay..... Miss BYFELD, (Her first appearance on any Stage.)

In Act I.— \mathcal{A} $D\mathcal{A}\mathcal{N}CE$.

After which, the Grand Serious Ballet of Action, called

Raymond and Agnes Or The Bleeding Num

Or, The Bleeding Nun.
With New Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

With New Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve, &c.
Don Raymond, Mr J. VINING, Don Felix, Mr COOPER,

Count of Lindenbergh, Mr HORREBOW, Theodore, Mr F. SUTTON, Baptist, (a Robber) Mr O. SMITH,

Robert and Jaques, Messrs. J. S. GRIMALDI & T. BLANCHARD, Claude, Mr TURNOUR, Father Anselm, Mr AUSTIN,

Master of Hotel, Mr MATTHEWS, Old Steward, Mr SUTTON, Countess of Lindenbergh, Mrs VEDY, Agnes, Miss J. SCOTT, Annotte, Miss EGAN, Abbess of St. Clair, Mrs WILSON,

Cicely, Miss VIALS, Spectre of the Bleeding Nun, MissROUNTREE, Marguerette, Mrs VINING, Her Child, Miss MARSHALL.

To-morrow, Native Land, More Blunders than Oue, &c.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr JONES,
Fiorello, Mr BLAND, Antonio, Mr BROWNE,
Figaro, Mr HARLEY,
Basil, Mr PURDAY, Sebastian, Mr SHERIFF,
Cherubino, (the Page) Miss LOVE

Cherubino, (the Page) Miss LOVE, In which she will introduce "Bid me discourse."

Countess Almaviva, Mrs BEDFORD, Barbarina, Mrs WILLMOTT, Marcelina, MissGould

Barbarina, Mrs WILLMOTT, Marcelina, MissGould Susanna, by A YOUNG LADY,

(A Pupil of Mr. LANZA—her first appearance on any Stage)

To which, will be added the Farce, called

DEAF AS A POST.

Old Walton, Mr GATTIE,

Captain Templeton......Mr COOPER, Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON,

Crupper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr SALTER.

Amy Templeton, Miss PINCOTT,

Sophy Walton, Miss CURTIS, Sally, Mrs ORGER, Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with the Farce of

The Haunted Inn.

Sir Tomkyn Probe, Mr W. BENNETT. Capt. Levant, Mr JONES, Corporal Trot, Mr HARLEY, who will introduce "A Country Village Fair."

Etiquette, Mr GATTIE, Mr Gristle, Mr HUGHES, John, Mr Honner, Tommy Tadpole, Mr LISTON, Bailiff, Mr SALTER.

Angelica, Miss PINCOTT, Mrs Gristle, Mrs C. JONES, Jenny Tuft, Mrs ORGER.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2136

Wednesday, Oct. 15, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Point of Honour was performed at this Theatre last night. Mr. C. Kemble's Durimel possessed all its former excellence. Mr. Green appeared, for the first time, as Valcour, and justified our opinion of him, as a finished actor, in the eccentric gentleman. vorite Opera of Carron Side followed .- A Miss Byfeld made her first appearance on any stage, as Blanch Mackay; -her figure is rather petite, but in proportion ;-she was encored in one of her songs : her singing voice is pleasing, her dialogue articulate, her deportment retiring and unaffected, and, when more accustomed to the audience bids fair to rise to excellence in her profession, as an actress and singer -Mr. Bianchi Taylor appeared, for the first time, as Captain Allen Lindsay, and got through it without any points to praise or blame .--Keeley and Miss Goward were, as usual, very effective. We wish Mr. Bartley would keep his comic "madness in the back ground;" he is too noisy. Our old friend. Blanchard, gave us, in both pieces, that rich treat of genuine comic talent which very, very, few on the stage now can equal. Raymond and Agnes followed, with no very favorable signs of approbation .- The house was elegantly attended.

Madame Vestris is engaged at this Theatre, and will appear in two

favorite characters on Tuesday next.

Hapmarket Theatre.

MISS BARTOLOZZI took her Benefit last night, which, we understand, was crowded. Madame Vestris appeared, for the only time this season, as Susanna, in The Marriage of Figaro, and as Justine, in The Rencontre.—The Burletta of Midas concluded.

Drury Lane Cheatre.

A Young Lady, pupil of Mr. Lanza, made her appearance, at this Theatre, last night, in the character of Susanna, in the Opera of The Marriage of Figaro. The bills have for some time announced her as "a Young Lady of great musical promise," and this sentence might serve for a critique on her performance, which was promising, though last night marred by such extreme confusion and diffidence, that we should not consider ourselves as doing justice either to the young lady or the public, were we to pronounce at all decisively on her merits. On her first coming on, her agitation was quite pitiable, when she a little recovered from this, she gave the dialogue in a slow measured tone very unfit for the lively Susanna; as she gained confidence, however, occasional gleams of liveliness and humor appeared, and it is much in her favor that she rapidly improved in her acting. With respect to

her voice it was doubtless affected by her embarassment ;-we could distinguish a fulness of tone, and distinctness of intonation, which is "promising;"-it occasionally resembles Miss Povey's. The Young Lady also appears to have received a finished musical education, and to possess one of the most absolute requisites, expression;—until we hear her again, we fear to say more: she was well received.

In person, the fair debutante is of the middle size, with features not prepossessing, neither are they unpleasing; she is certainly not pretty enough to have any faults overlooked on that score. Miss Love, as Cherubino, played with a more subdued archness than usual; -her Cherubino was a finished and very clever performance; she introduced "Bid me discourse," and was encored in it. Mrs. Bedford played the Countess Almaviva very respectably. Mr. Jones was Count Almaviva, and, of course, an admirable one, though he seemed out of spirits, and did not play so animatedly as usual; a circumstance we regretted the more, as we observed Mr. Wrench in the boxes, for the purpose. we presume, of taking a lesson, which he much needs in this character. Harley's Figaro was execrable; he was ill-dressed, and played as ill. Mr. Browne's Antonio was a very finished piece of acting. Deaf as a Post, and The Haunted Inn, concluded.—The house was well attended.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

PAUL PRY. Your's,

This Evening, (4th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE, Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE, Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON, Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES, Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c. Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna......Mrs FAUCIT, Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER, Claudia..... Miss PHILLIPS.

After which,

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers, -Mr OSCAR BYRNE, Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,) Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI, Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

THE REVIEW.

Mr Deputy Bull, Mr GATTIE, Looney Mactwolter......Mr WÉEKES,

Who will introduce 'Boys of Kilkenny,' & 'The Beauties of Juggy Delaney.' Capt. Beaugard, Mr THOMPSON,

John Lump, Mr SHERWIN,

Charles, Mr YARNOLD, Dubbs, Mr HUGHES.

Grace Gaylove, Mrs ORGER, Lucy, Miss GRANT, Maid, Miss WESTON, Phœbe Whitethorn, Miss A. TREE.

This Evening, the Opera of

NATIVE LAND;

Or, Returned from Slavery.

	Aurelio,	Mr	WOOD),
Guiseppo			Mr	BLANCHARD,
1.1	Tancredi,	Mr I	DIDDE.	AR,
Ponocuino			M/I m T	DISSETT

Biondina, disguised as Celio.... Miss FORDE,
Clymante, Miss HUGHES,
Zanina, Miss GOWARD, Lavinia, Miss CAWSE.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

More Blunders than One.

Larry Hoolagan, Mr POWER,
Old Melbourne, Mr BLANCHARD, Trap, Mr TURNOUR,
Young Melbourne, Mr RAYMOND,

Louisa......Miss HENRY, Susan.....Miss J. HUGHES, Jenny. Mrs BROWN, Letty, Mrs WESTON.

To conclude with the Farce of

Raising the Wind.

Jeremy Diddler, Mr WRENCH,
Fainwou'd, Mr MEADOWS, Sam, Mr EVANS,
Plainway, Mr BLANCHARD,
Richard, Mr MEARS, Waiter, Mr ATKINS,
Robert, Mr HEATH, John, Mr SUTTON.

Laurelia Durable............Mrs DAVENPORT,
Peggy, Miss J. SCOTT.

To-morrow, The Merchant of Venice; Shylock, Mr. Kean; with the Opera of Carron Side; Blanch Mackay, Miss Byfeld.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2137

Thursday, Oct. 16, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of Native Land, More Blunders than One, and Raising the Wind, were the performances at this Theatre, last night. We are happy to find that Miss Paton is engaged at this Theatre for forty nights, and will shortly make her appearance. Madame Vestris will make her debut on Tuesday next.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Miss Mittord's popular Tragedy of Rienzi was again repeated at this Theatre last night, with the Divertisement, and The Review.—
Mr. Weekes made his second appearance as Looney Mactwolter, and was loudly encored in his song of "The Boys of Kilkenny."—The house was crowded.

Hapmarket Theatre.

This Theatre closed its doors, for the season, last night.—The performances were Peter Smink, Spring and Autumn, The Green Eyed Monster, and John of Paris.—The house was crowded. At the conclusion of the second piece, Mr. Percy Farren delivered the following Address, which, if it have not the merit of novelty or originality, is, at least, free from that assumption of claims to public approbation which a rival Theatre has lately somewhat too ostentatiously put forth. This Theatre might justly have claimed applause for giving the Lendon public an opportunity of witnessing the talents of their Miss Kelly, to whose merits the Managers of the Winter Theatres seem most unaccountably blind.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, The period having now arrived for closing the entertainments of the season, I am deputed by the proprietors, and the performers, to return you their most greatful thanks for the patronage with which you have been pleased to honor their exertions.

The proprietors hope that the alterations which have been made in the Theatre, will have been found to be *Improvements*, and that their efforts to combine elegance with convenience have not been wholly unsuccessful; they have further endeavoured to merit your support, not only by the revival of such Plays as have already been stamped by your approbation, but by the production of various novelties, which have been eminently successful.

On the part of the performers, I have to express their deepest gratitude; your applause has been their stimulus and reward, and they trust that when they next appear on these boards, they will be honored with (as it will be their study to deserve,) the same kindness and pro-

tection.

And now, Ladies and Gentlemen. in the name of the proprietors, and performers, I most respectfully, and gratefully, bid you farewell.

Surrey .- The Tragic Play of Pizarro was performed here last night, and was well performed in the principal characters .- Luke. the Labourer, followed. Mr. Rayner appeared, for the first time, as Luke, which he acted with his usual judgment and ability.

THE Adelphi was very full last night to witness the representation of the four favorite pieces, The May Queen, The Scapegrace, Wanted a Partner, and John Street, Adelphi.

During the recent performance, by the English company, at the Theatre at Acis-sur-Aube, of the Tragedy of Othello, a lady who was present in the front row of the pit, and who had not been in the habit of witnessing English Tragedy, and to whom consequently the representation of death upon the stage was quite new, on seeing Othello raise the dagger to stab the innocent Desdemona (or Hedelmone, as the French papers call her), rose up with the greatest indignation, and brandishing an umbrella which she held in her hand, exclaimed, "Oh, the dog! he is going to kill her." She was with difficulty pacified, and on Othello's stabbing himself, she exclaimed, "That is just."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY. Your's.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr W. FARREN, (His first appearance at this Theatre) Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr HARLEY,

Joseph Surface, Mr COOPER, Trip, Mr HOOPER, Charles Surface, Mr JONES, Moses, Mr BROWNE, Rowley, Mr YOUNGE,

Crabtree, (first time) Mr LISTON,

Snake, Mr THOMPSON, William, Mr C. JONES, Careless, (with a Song) Mr YARNOLD,

Sir Toby, Mr E. Vining, Sir Richard, Mr Sheriff. Lady Teazle, Miss E. TREE,

Maria, Miss CURTIS, Mrs Candour, Mrs DAVISON, Lady Sneerwell, Mrs KNIGHT.

After which.

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,-Mr OSCAR BYRNE, Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,) Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI, Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

THE CRITIC.

Sir Fretful Plagiary...... Mr W. FARREN, Puff, Mr JONES, Sneer, Mr COOPER,

Dangle, Mr HOOPER, Under Prompter, MrC.JONES. Mrs Dangle, Mrs KNIGHT.

TRAGEDIANS—Don Whiskerandos, Mr LISTON, Lord Burleigh, Mr BARNES,

Governor, Mr WEBSTER, Raleigh, Mr YARNOLD, Sir Christopher Hatton, Mr YOUNGE,

Leicester, MrTHOMPSON, Beef-eater, MrSALTER Nieces, Misses NICOL and PINCOTT, Tulburina, Mrs ORGER, Confidant, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, Rienzi, and The Marriage of Figaro.

This Evening, the Play of The

Merchant of Venice.

The Duke of Venice, Mr EVANS, Antonio, Mr EGERTON, Gratiano, Mr FARLEY, Bassanio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lorenzo, Mr DURUSET, Tubal, Mr ATKINS, Shylock, Mr KEAN,

Solarino, Mr RAYMOND, Salanio, Mr HORREBOW Gobbo, Mr BLANCHARD,

Balthazar, MrHENRY, Launcelot, MrMEADOWS, Servant, MrSUTLON, Gaoler, MrFULLER.

Portia, Miss JARMAN.

Nerissa, Miss GOWARD, Jessica, Miss HENRY.

After which, the Opera of

* CARRON SIDE.

Colonel Campbell, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Allan Lindsay, Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR, (His first appearance in that character)

Cornet Hector Lindsay.... Mr WOOD,
Donald Mackay..... Mr BARTLEY,
Sandy Sanderson, Mr KEELEY.

(Her 2nd appearance on any Stage.)

In Act I.—A DANCE.

To-morrow, Charles the Second, with, first time, at this Theatre,
The Bottle Imp; to conclude with Raymond and Agnes.

Der Treychat was playere instead of his Ope

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2138

Friday, Oct. 17, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

LAST night, The Merchant of Venice afforded Mr. Kean an opportunity of bearing away the feelings of his audience, as Shylock.-He went through the part of the implacable Jew with all the energy and spirit of his earliest efforts. When he loses his daughter-in the subsequent interview with Tubal—and in the terrible trial-scene, he acted with tremendous power; at times the plaudits of his audience swelled into acclamations; Macklin himself could not have been finer. Mr. Kean's efforts were admirably seconded by those of Mr. C. Kemble, as Bassanio, who was dignified, polished, and impassioned :- he looked exceedingly splendid in a new dress, which is, we should think, an importation; it has all the richness and elegance of French costume. -Miss Jarman, as Portia, succeeded best in the trial-scene; she began the speech on Mercy well, but soon proved that she had not powers equal to the grandeur of the language; she spoke it in a level tone, instead of rising gradually into enthusiasm as she proceeded .- When she resumed her female dress, her moan and her affectation were most disagreeable. Miss Goward was charming as Nerissa,-both in the dress of her own sex, and in that of the Italian boy, which she looked very well. Farley and Meadows were very amusing, as Gratiano and Launcelot. Evans and Egerton performed well, as the Duke and An-Miss Henry looked a pretty Jessica; but the description of the lovers is so delightful, that they should have more impassioned representatives than this lady and Mr. Duruset.

Der Freischutz was substituted for Carron Side, Miss Byfeld being unwell. Hisses from all parts of the house called forth Mr. Warde with an apology, which did not satisfy those, who came prepared for greater novelty. We think the lady might have sent an earlier notice; she will find similar disappointments very prejudicial to her success.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The first appearance, at this Theatre, of Mr. W. Farren, did not prove attractive enough to assemble a numerous audience, the house being very thin until after half-price. Mr. Farren's Sir Peter Teazle is too well known to require observation; he played it last night in his best manner, notwithstanding which, the Comedy went off rather flatly, and is certainly not cast so perfectly at this house, as at Covent Garden. Mr. Cooper's Joseph Surface, does not at all rank above mediocrity; and Mr. Jones's Charles, was not so happy as most of this

gentleman's representations usually are; it was a clever imitation of the bouyant careless gaiety of Charles, but it wanted real hilarity; it looked like acting good spirits. Mr. Liston played Crabtree, for the first time; he of course made as much as possible of the character, but it afforded little opportunity for the display of his peculiar talents. Mr. Harley cannot play Comedy; with him every thing is Farce; his Sir Benjamin Backbite was a complete burlesque of the character .-Mr. W. Bennett had more to say in Sir Oliver than usual, and we have hardly yet got the monotonous croak of his very agreeable voice out of our ears.

Miss E. Tree's Lady Teazle is highly, very highly, respectable, but not more. Mrs. Davison's Mrs. Candour was, perhaps, with the exception of Farren's Sir Peter, the best character in the comedy .-The new Divertissement followed, and The Critic concluded .- Mr. Farren's Sir Fretful was exceedingly clever, and the rest of the performers seemed to revel in the latitude allowed them for broad farce.

SURREY .- This evening, a new Farce, called Right at Last, with Dissipation in Humble Life, and The Heart of Mid Lothian.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park,

Monday—1 snau be tound seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Untersea, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's. PAUL PRY.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s: per Month.

This Evening, (5th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

After which, the Opera of The

Claudia..... Miss PHILLIPS.

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr JONES,

Figure, Mr HARLEY,

Basil, Mr PURDAY, Sebastian, Mr SHERIFF, Cherubino, (the Page) Miss LOVE,

In which she will sing 'Oh no, we never mention her.'
Countess Almaviva, Mrs BEDFORD,

Barbarina, Mrs WILLMOTT, Marcelina, MissGould Susanna, Miss RUSSELL.

(A Pupil of Mr. LANZA-her 2nd appearance on any Stage)

To-morrow, The Poor Gentleman, Comfortable Lodgings, &c.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

King Charles, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Lord Rochester.............Mr WRENCH,
Captain Copp, Mr FAWCETT,
Edward, (the King's Page) Mr DURUSET,
Lady Clara, Mrs J. HUGHES,
Mary.....(Copp's Niece)...... Miss GOWARD.

After which, (first time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINING,
Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr HORREBOW,
Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER,
Shadrac, Mr TURNOUR, Serjeant, Mr NORRIS,
Montorio, Mr J. COOPER.

Montorio, Mr J. COOPER, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH. The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the Grand Serious Ballet of Action, called

Raymond and Agnes Or, The Bleeding Nun.

With New Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve, &c.

Don Raymond, Mr J. VINING, Don Felix, Mr COOPER,

Count of Lindenbergh, Mr HORREBOW, Theodore, Mr F. SUTTON,

Baptist, (a Robber) Mr O. SMITH,

Robert and Jaques, Messrs. J. S. GRIMALDI & T. BLANCHARD, Claude, Mr TURNOUR, Father Anselm, Mr AUSTIN, Master of Hotel, Mr MATTHEWS, Old Steward, Mr SUTTON,

Countess of Lindenbergh, Mrs VEDY, Agnes, Miss J. SCOTT, Annotte, Miss EGAN, Abbess of St. Clair, Mrs WILSON, Cicely, Miss VIALS, Spectre of the Bleeding Nnn, MissROUNTREE, Marguerette, Mrs VINING, Her Child, Miss MARSHALL.

To-morrow, The Point of Honour, Animal Magnetism, and The Bottle-Imp.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2139

Saturday, Oct. 18, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

At this Theatre last night, after the Comedy of Charles the Second, The Bottle-Imp was produced, for the first time here. As it has been brought out, in all its principal characters, with precisely the same representatives as at the English Opera-house, it would be superfluous to comment upon their performance. We do not approve of these importations from the Minor Theatres; they seldom are equally effective in their new situations. Actors, who have long been accustomed to perform a certain character in a small Theatre, rarely, or ever, can succeed in adopting their performance to the increased size of the house: it is the difference of miniature and portrait painting, as a very clever actor, engaged in this same Bottle-Imp, judiciously remarked to us. Raymond and Agnes concluded the amusements.—The house was numerously and elegantly attended.

Drury Lane Theatre.

WE last night witnessed the fifth representation of Miss Mitford's Tragedy of Rienzi; our opinion of its merits is rather heightened than abated, and the public seems to think with us, as it nightly draws more crowded audiences, and attracts increased applause. Young's acting, in the character of Rienzi, is so beyond all praise, that we begin to fancy that he has never, until now, entirely put forth all his powers. Miss Phillips does not improve; we had hoped that the agitation of a first appearance marred her efforts, and impaired her physical powers, but we now find that this was not the case; with perfect ease and self-possession, Miss Phillips has not gained the slightest additional capability of exhibiting the more intense passions of Tragedy, nor do we think she will do so; we regret this the more, as nothing can be more replete with mind, or more exquisitely delicate, than her delineation of the gentler feelings; in characters requiring only this, she must become eminently successful.

We must protest against Mrs. Geesin and her song; they are a blot upon the Tragedy, and ought to be altogether expunged. Mrs. Geesin comes on to sing to her mistress, Claudia, to sooth her sorrows; to accomplish thiss, he turns her back upon the lady; looks languishingly at the galleries, and utters musical sounds certainly,—but we defy any one to comprehend a single word she utters; these words may be very beautiful;—we suppose they are, particularly as Claudia tells us they have a deep moral. Some senseless blockheads, in the gallery, actually triumphed over the patience of the respectable part of

the audience, last night, and compelled them to hear the song again, rather than by their opposition longer interrupt the progress of the

Tragedy.

The Marriage of Figaro followed, Miss Russell making her second appearance as Susanna:—she has lost her embarrassment and confusion, and has thus enabled us most decidedly to state, that she is totally unfit for characters of so much importance as Susanna, for which she has not a single requisite; her voice is deficient in power, and last night appeared thick and inarticulate. Miss Russell must certainly descend in the scale of parts, and the sooner she does so the more it will be to her own interest, as well as that of the public; she possesses talents, that, in a less ambitious walk, may be rendered available.—Mrs. Bedford deserves much praise for the taste and sweetness with which she sang in the letter-duet; and Miss Love for the admirable manner in which she gave 'Oh no, we never mention her.'—The house was exceedingly well attended.

Surrey.—Last evening, a new Farce, called Right at Last, was produced here, and was completely successful—Dissipation in Humble Life, and The Heart of Mid Lothian, followed.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal invariance of Newsylves.

inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s:

per Month.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Poor Gentleman.

Sir Robert Bramble, Mr W. FARREN,
Lieutenant Worthington........... Mr COOPER,
Frederick Bramble, Mr JONES,

Ollapod, Mr HARLEY, Corporal Foss, Mr LISTON, Stephen Harrowby, Mr SHERWIN,

Sir Charles Cropland.......Mr HOOPER,
Farmer Harrowby, Mr GATTIE,

Warner, Mr THOMPSON, Dobbins, MrWEBSTER
Miss Lucretia Mac Tab, Mrs DAVISON,

DameHarrowby, MrsKENDALL, Mary, MissNICOL Emily Worthington, Miss E. TREE.

After which,

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr LISTON,

Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNETT, Rigmarole, Mr HARLEY, Dorville, Mr YOUNGE, Gregory, Mr HUGHES,

Monsieur de Caché, Mr GATTIE, Roné, Mr WEBSTER, Bombardier Babillard, Mr BROWNE.

Mad. Pelagie Bonassus, Mrs C. JONES, Autoinette, MissPINCOTT

This Evening, the Play of The

The Point of Honour.

The Chevalier de St. Franc, Mr WARDE, Durimel, Mr C. KÉMBLE,

Stemberg, Mr BLANCHARD, Zenger, MrATKINS, Valcour, (2nd time) Mr GREEN, Steibel, Mr SUTTON, Keeper, Mr CRUMPTON,

Officers, Messrs. Horrebow and Irwin.

Mrs Melfort, Miss LACY, Bertha, Miss JARMAN.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

Animal Magnetism.

Marquis de Lancy, Mr DURUSET, Doctor, Mr BLANCHARD, Jeffrey, Mr MEADOWS, La Fleur, Mr FAWČETT. Francois, Mr J. COOPER, Picard, Mr HENRY. Constance, Miss HENRY, Lisette, Mrs GIBBS.

After which, (2nd time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY, Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINÍNG,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER,

Shadrac, Mr TURNOUR, Serjeant, Mr NORRIS,

Montorio, Mr J. COOPER, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH. The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

On Monday, Richard the Third; Richard, Mr Kean, Richmond, Mr C. Kemble; with Raymond and Agnes.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2140

Monday, Oct. 20, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Point of Honour, Animal Magnetism, and The Bottle Imp, were the performances at this Theatre on Saturday Evening.—The

house was very well attended.

It is said, the Management of this house are about to bring an action against Mr. W. Farren, for a breach of articles, and that on his quitting Covent Garden, the Managers, somewhat unceremoniously, desired Mrs. Faucit to follow, who, in her turn, is determined to bring an action against them.—On Friday, a new actor, named Gray, said to be of much promise, will make his first appearance at this Theatre in the character of Sir Anthony Absolute.—It is also reported, that the veteran Munden has consented to perform a limited number of nights here. On Wednesday will be produced a new petite Comedy, called The Step Mother.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

We have often noticed that an actor, who is very popular at one Theatre, when he removes to another, no longer "remains the same source of attraction;" and so it seems to be with Mr. W.Farren, who appeared, on Saturday evening, as Sir Robert Bramble, in The Poor Gentleman, to a house miserably thin: he is announced for Thursday in two characters—those of Doctor Cantwell, in The Hypocrite, and Brummagem, in Lock and Ley. which at this Theatre have been rendered so celebrated by the talents of Dowton and Munden:—this is bad policy; Mr. Farren's style of acting is completely opposed to that of these gentlemen, who excelled peculiarly in the very thing Farren is most deficient, namely, richness and warmth of humour. The Divertissement, and Comfortable Lodgings, concluded. A new petite Comedy, entitled The Youthful Queen, is in rehearsal, at this Theatre, and will be produced immediately.

Surrey.—The Marriage of Figuro was performed at this house on Saturday evening. Mrs. Waylett made her first appearance as Susanna, which she played with considerable vivacity and spirit: almost the whole of her songs were encored. Miss Helme, as the Countess, sang with skill and sweetness. The drunken gardener of Mr. Williams was an excellent performance.—The Burletta of Intrigue followed.—The long announced Historical Drama, entitled The Pestilence of Mar-

seilles; or, The Four Thieves, will appear this evening.

ADELPHI.—This evening, The May Queen, Wanted a Partner, and Paris and London.—To-morrow, (first time) The Mason of Buda.

Mons. Jules de Rovere will open the Haymarket this evening, with a variety of entertainments.

TO MISS BUTLIN.

Singing at the Musical Promenade, Hastings.

I've heard the lark at early dawn, I've heard the nightingale's sweet song, When morning trips along the lawn, Or evening sets her shades among; But they their songs to thee resign, So sweet, so musical are thine.

Sea nymphs they say the coast frequent, As minstrels wand'ring ocean o'er, But vain to lure is their intent.

For thou'rt a syren on the shore; Thou charm'st the heart from low deceit. So pure thy notes, so heavenly sweet.

Nature a charm bestowed on thee, Beyond the lark or philomel, They, nor the ocean nymphs at sea, Can so the heart to rapture swell; Thou lead'st it onward to the blest. Where seraphs dwell and angels rest.

Hastings, Oct. 4, 1828.

T. J. W-N.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty never liked to be troublesome-but would you be so kind, from time to timejust for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Pepartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I

drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY.

Your's,

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. ner Month.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Richard III. King

King Henry the Sixth, Mr EGERTON, Prince of Wales, Miss FORTESCUE, Duke of York, Miss WATSON,

Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN, Duke of Buckingham, Mr DIDDEAR, Earl of Oxford, Mr GOODSON, Duke of Norfolk, Mr J. VINING, Lord Stanley, Mr EVANS, Earl of Richmond, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lord Mayor, Mr EVANS, Sir William Brandon, Mr RAYMOND,

Sir Walter Blunt, Mr CRUMPTON, Forest, Mr TURNOUR, Sir William Catesby, Mr HORREBOW, Dighton, Mr MATTHEWS, Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr HOLL, Tyrrell, Mr HENRY. Queen Elizabeth, Miss LACY,

Lady Anne, Miss JARMAN, Duchess, Mrs Weston.

After which, the Grand Serious Ballet of Action, called

Raymond and Agnes Or. The Bleeding Nun.

With New Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations. The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve, &c.

Don Raymond, Mr J. VINING, Don Felix, Mr COOPER. Count of Lindenbergh, Mr HORREBOW, Theodore, Mr F. SUTTON. Baptist. (a Robber) Mr O. SMITH,

Robert and Jaques, Messrs. J. S. GRIMALDI & T. BLANCHARD, Claude, Mr TURNOUR, Father Anselm, Mr AUSTIN,

Master of Hotel, Mr MATTHEWS, Old Steward, Mr SUTTON, Countess of Lindenbergh, Mrs VEDY, Agnes, Miss J. SCOTT, Annette, Miss EGAN, Abbess of St. Clair, Mrs WILSON,

Cicely, Miss VIALS, Spectre of the Bleeding Nun, MissROUNTREE, Marguerette, Mrs VINING, Her Child, Miss MARSHALL.

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 Don Raymond's Library-2 Exterior of Raymond's Castle-3 Old Spanish Town-4 A Forest-5 Outside of Robber's Cottage-6 Inside of Robber's Cottage-7 A Bedchamber-8 Another View of the Forest-9 Hall of Lindenbergh Castle, with Portraits -10 Outside of ditto-11 Alpenine Passes-12 Ruined Abbey in the Wood of Lindenbergh-13 Outside of Robber's Cave-14 Inside of Robber's Cave-15 Outside of Raymond's Castle-16 Banqueting Hall, & the Ascension of the Spectre of the Bleeding Nun.

To-morrow, The Marriage of Figuro; Susanna, Madame Vestris;with Katharine and Petruchio, and The £100 Note.

This Evening, (6th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES, Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna...........Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.......Miss PHILLIPS.

After which,

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,-Mr. OSCAR BYRNE,

Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,

Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

DER FREISCHUTZ.

Ottocar, the Prince, Mr YARNOLD.

Bernhard, Mr PURDAY, (his 3rd appearance here)
Adolph, Mr T. COOKE,

Caspar, Mr BEDFORD, Kilian, Mr WEBSTER, Hermit, Mr SHERIFF, Zamiel, Mr HOWELL,

Foresters, Mr Honner, Mr Nelson, Master Wieland.

Linda, Mrs GEESIN, Rose, Miss A. TREE. Bridesmaids, Misses Gould, Willmott, Somerville, &c.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2141

Tuesday, Oct. 21, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

THE Tragedy of Richard the Third, with Raymond and Agnes, attracted a very crowded house here last evening.-Madame Vestris appears to-night, for the first time this season, in two favorite characters.

Drury Lane Theatre.

RIENZI, the new Divertissement, and Der Freischutz, were represented last night to a numerous and respectable audience. The following lines, in the Tragedy, were exquisitely recited by Miss Phillips :-

" Mine own dear home!

Father, I love not this new state; these halls, Where comfort dies in vastness: these trim maids. Whose service wearies me. Oh! mine old home! My quiet, pleasant chamber, with the myrtle Woven round the casement; and the cedar by, Shading the sun; my garden overgrown With flowers and herbs, thick-set as grass in fields; My pretty snow-white doves; my kindest nurse, And old Camillo.-Oh! mine own dear home!"

SURREY THEATRE. - A piece which is said to have been exceedingly successful at Paris, was produced at this Theatre last night; it is entitled The Pestilence of Marseilles, and professes to give a picture of the horrors of the Plague, which nearly depopulated that city, about the year 1720. The piece was not very successful, it is extremely tedious, and failed to rouse the feelings of the audience to that intensity of pity and terror necessary to keep up the interest in a drama, intended to excite these feelings in the highest degree. The first act is occupied principally with a relation of the ravages of the Plague, given by a rich merchant, Monval, (Bromley,) to his servants; this act was extremely tedious, although a little collivened by the acting of Mrs. Brookes, Mr. Monval's housekeeper, a lady profoundly skilled in herbs and simples, and who cures every disorder with some infallible distillation or other; this character was very happily hit off by Mrs. Brookes. The second exhibits the streets of Marseilles, filled with the dead and dying; this scene, though well managed, failed to create the sensation intended. The principal incidents of this act are the exertions of the Bishop of Marseilles, (Williams) the Mayor, and two Physicians, who devote themselves to this service of danger,-succouring the dying,and clearing the city of the dead. M. Monval also enters the city in search of his son Armand, (Mr. J. F. Williamson) who also arrives to look for his father; these, by the villainy of Dumouchard, (Mr.D.Pitt)

are immured with the dead in a vault, but escape, and, finally, after enduring much suffering, arrive at home again safely; the villain Dumouchard and his gang being destroyed. This piece is singularly cast; Mr. Rayner, Mr. Williams, and Mr. Osbaldiston, certainly three of the best actors in the drama, having little to do, whilst Mr. Bromley, and Mr. D. Pitt, roar and rant throughout, to the great detriment of their own lungs, and the ears of the audience.

The Marriage of Figaro followed, with one or two exceptions, very tolerably played. Mrs. Waylett appeared, for the second time at this house, as Susanna; -she introduced a variety of popular songs, and was very well received. Miss Somerville, as Cherubino, would have shamed some maturer actresses: her acting was extremely clever, and

her song beautifully articulated.

There will be a new Musical Burletta at the Adelphi to-night, called

The Mason of Buda!—The Music by Mr. G. H. Rodwell.

The Haymarket Theatre opened last night with a Variety of Entertainments: they were delivered in French.-The Music was pleasing, and M. Jules de Rovere, received considerable applause, during the evening.

MINOR THEATRE .- There was a performance here, last night, in

which the Amateurs played very respectably.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor-pardon the libertynever liked to be troublesome-but would you be so kind, from time to timejust for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse. to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY. Your's,

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.-Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 25: per Month.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH, Fiorello, Mr DURUSET, Antonio, Mr FAWCETT, Figaro, Mr GREEN,

Cherubino, (the Page) Mrs CHATTERLEY, Basil, Mr J. ISAACS, Sebastian, Mr TINNEY, Countess Almaviva, Miss HUGHES,

Barbarina, Miss HENRY, Marcelina, Mrs DALY, Susanna......Madame VESTRIS, (Her first appearance this season)

After which, the Comedy of

Katharine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Baptista, Mr EVANS, Hortensio, Mr HORREBOW, Biondello, Mr J. RUSSELL, Pedro, Mr HOLL,

Music-master, Mr HENRY, Tailor, Mr MEADOWS, Grumio, Mr BLANCHARD,

Walter, Mr TURNOUR, Nathaniel, Mr IRWIN, Adam, Mr SUTTON, Ralph, Mr GRANT,

Gabriel, Mr COLLET, Gregory, Mr HEATH. Katharine, Mrs CHATTERLEY,

Curtis, Mrs WESTON, Bianca, Miss HENRY.

To conclude with the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr WRENCH, Janus, Mr BARTLEY, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD, Bilker, Mr EVANS, Billy Black, Mr KEELEY,

O'Shocknessy, Mr POWER, Paperfund, MrTurnour. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing 'Homage to Charlie,' and The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.

Nurse, Mrs WESTON, Chambermaid, MrsWILSON, Mrs Arlington, Miss HENRY.

To-morrow, (first time) The Step-Mother, with The Quaker, More Blunders than One, and The Bottle-Imp.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Exchange no Robbery.

Sir Lennox Leinster, Mr THOMPSON, Sir Christopher Cranberry, Mr W. FARREN Sam Swipes, Mr LISTON.

Swipes, Mr W. BENNETT, Lamotte, Mr GATTIE, Captain Littleworth, Mr MUDE,

Miss Melrose, Miss CURTIS, Lapelle, Miss NICOL,
Lady Cranberry, Mrs DAVISON,
Mrs Swipes......Mrs ORGER.

After which,

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To which will be added, the Comedy of

Roses and Thorns.

Sir Hilary Heartsease, Mr LISTON, Sir Valentine Verjuce.....Mr W. FARREN, Frederick Fitzalwyn, Mr COOPER,

Blancour, Mr HOOPER, Le Franc, Mr GATTIE, Chevalier Raffieton, Mr BROWNE,

John, Mr T. Brown, Robert, Mr Honner, Mat Marline, Mr W. BENNETT.

Rose Appleton, MissCURTIS, Artilla, Mrs ORGER,
Julia Heartsease, Miss E. TREE.

To conclude with the Farce of

TWO WIVES.

Sir William Prune, Mr HUGHES, Hon. Mr Trimmer, Mr HOOPER
Flank, (alias Captain Bounce, alias Lawyer Johnson, alias
Humphrey Clod, Mr HARLEY,

Hon. Mrs Trimmer, Miss A. TREE, Lady Prune, Mrs KNIGHT.

To-morrow, Rienzi, The Poor Soldier, and The Dumb Savoyard.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

 $No.\ 2142$

Wednesday, Oct. 22, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Exchange no Robbery, the Divertissement, Roses and Thorns, and Two Wives, were performed to a respectable audience.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THAT most fascinating and delightful of all actresses, Madame Vestris, made her first appearance for the season last night, as Susanna, in The Marriage of Figaro; we need scarcely say, that she was received with that warmth of welcome her talents and fascinations so deservedly command. Her performance of Susanna, has always been admirable, but last night it appeared more chaste and finished than ever; possibly we were the more delighted from having on Monday night endured the martyrdom of sitting out Mrs. Waylett's performance of the same part. We may venture to whisper to our half-price lobby friends that the Vestris retains all her beauty, and is as arch and enchanting as ever; she introduced "The Light Guitar," which was encored, as was that most beautiful duet with the Countess, usually called "the Letter duet." Miss Hughes sang very well last night:

she is acquiring too a better style.

Mr. Green's Figaro was as clever as his personation of the same character, in The Barber of Seville, but we do not like his dress so well: it is extremely handsome, but does not display to so much advantage his very fine leg and thigh, which are certainly unequalled .-Mr. Green is, to speak technically, one of the greatest hits this Theatre has made; we are glad to perceive too, that he has not that overweening vanity that refuses to listen to well meant advice; he has corrected some little provincial redundancy of action and manner which has been noticed. Mr. Wrench has improved his Count Almaviva, by playing it without appearances of effort. Mr. Fawcett's Antonio, was superlatively rich; indeed, the cast of this Opera here, is very far beyond competition, as a whole, at any Theatre at present open. We are pleased to obseve that this house is gradually adopting the French manner of arranging the stage ;-making a room appear like one, by disposing about it articles of furniture; the Bed-room scene had an excellent effect last night, though we have yet much to accomplish before we can hope to rival our neighbours in this respect; we suspect the improvement already visible, may be attributed to Charles Kemble's visit to Paris.

Katharine and Petruchio followed, very finely played .- C. Kemble's Petruchio is unrivalled; and Mrs. Chatterley's Katharine was sufficiently shrewish, with a dash of vulgarity well suited to the character.

The £100 Note concluded, inimitably played .- The house was fully attended, but the universality of the mourning gave it a gloomy appearance; -we did not observe a single respectable looking person in the boxes not in black. A singular interruption occurred in Madame Vestris's song, "Homage to Charlie;"-after singing the first verse, she suddenly stopped, and exclaimed to the orchestra, "You're all wrong?'-On returning for the purpose of complying with a universal encore, she motioned to have the music changed, and stood until this was complied with; -she sang the air brilliantly, and retired amidst immense applause.

ADELPHI.-A new Burletta, by Mr. Planché, called The Mason of Buda, was brought out last night.—It was well played by Mr. T. P. Cooke, Mr. Wilkinson, Mrs. H. Hughes, and Mrs. Daly .- There is some beautiful Music, by Mr. G. H. Rodwell, which was charmingly executed by Mr. Sinclair, Mr. G. Smith, and Miss Graddon: the former was encored in two songs .- The piece was given out for to-morrow by Mr. T. P. Cooke amidst general applause.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time just for the information of my friends-as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro,

the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Thursday evening, I visit the Argyll Rooms, to wonder and laugh at Messrs. Maffey's extraordinary Exhibition—Arlequin, Juge et Partie; the

comic Scene, Le Dejeune d'Arlequin, and the Bombarding of Algiers, &c .crowded audience-their applause amazing.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY. Your's,

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.-Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 254 per Month.

This Evening, (first time) a Petite Comedy, called

The Step-Mother.

Colonel Heartly Mr WRENCH, Mr Bramwell, Mr BARTLEY,

Charles, Mr RAYMOND, Julius, Miss GOWARD. Eliza, (Wife to Bramwell) Miss JARMAN.

Clara, (Daughter to Bramwell) Miss HENRY, Mrs Acrid, Mrs WESTON.

After which, Dibdin's celebrated Opera of

THE QUAKER.

Lubin...... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,
Solomon, Mr KEELEY.

Solomon, Mr KEELEY,
Easy, Mr Atkins, Countrymen, Mess. Irwin & Heath.
Floretta.....Miss FORDE,

Gillian, Miss HUGHES, Cicely, Mrs WESTON.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

More Blunders than One.

Larry Hoolagan, Mr POWER,

Old Melbourne, Mr BLANČHARD, Trap, Mr TURNOUR, Young Melbourne, Mr RAYMOND,

Louisa......Miss HENRY, Susan......Miss J. HUGHFS, Jenny. Mrs BROWN, Letty, Mrs WESTON.

After which, (3rd time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY, Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINING,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,

Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.

The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, A New Way to Pay Old Debts; Sir Giles, Mr Kcan.

This Evening, (7th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna.......Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.....Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, the Farce of

The Poor Soldier.

Patrick, Miss LOVE,
In which character she will sing 'My own blue bell.'
Captain Fitzroy, Mr HOOPER,
Decomot, Mr BLAND, Father Luke, Mr WEEKES,
Darby, Mr HARLEY, Bagatelle, Mr GATTIE,
bathleen, Mrs GEESIN, Norah, Miss GRANT,

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Dumb Savoyard.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, Mr YOUNGE,
Sturmbald, Mr WEESTER, Marmazette, Master WIELAND,
Herr Vatchvell, Mr BROWNE, Florio, Miss LANE,
Pipino, Mr W. BARRYMORE, Leopoldstadt, Mr YARNOLD,
Spielsburgh, Mr C. JONES, Rapinstein, Mr HOWELL,
Riflestaft, Mr BARTLETT, Forcenfold, Mr BARNES.

Celestina, Countess Maldicini, Mrs W. WEST,
Teresa Vanepa......Mrs KNIGHT.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2143

Thursday, Oct. 23, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

RIENSI, The Poor Soldier, and The Dumb Savoyard, were the performances at this Theatre last night. The celebrated Irish orator, Mr. Sheill, sat in a private box, and excited much attention from the few among the audience who were aware of his presence.

Covent Garden Theatre.

A NEW petite Comedy, entitled The Step Mother, was last night produced at this Theatre, and has been successful. The plot is simple and natural, and will come home to the business and bosoms of many a family. Mr. Bramwell, (Bartley,) has married a second wife, Eliza, (Miss Jarman,) to whom, though she is all that is amiable, his children, Charles, (Mr. Raymond,) Julius, (Miss Goward,) and Clara, (Miss Henry,) violently object, merely because she is their stepmother; they are encouraged in their enmity by Miss Acrid, (Mrs. Weston,) Mr. Bramwell's housekeeper. Whilst they are all plotting how most to annoy the harmless object of their dislike, she arrives. but is taken for a lady, who is expected as companion to Clara;—the children and Miss Acrid endeavour to engage Mrs. Bramwell in the plot against berself, she wins all their hearts by her agreeable manners, until they discover that she is the dreaded step-mother; when again they turn all her most amiable actions to subjects of accusation against her; Charles fancies he has discovered an intrigue betwixt her and Col. Heartly, (Wrench,) which turns out to be an interview sought by Mrs. Bramwell for the purpose of procuring the discharge of Charles, who has foolishly entered the army, in pique at his father's marriage .-These repeated instances of goodness of heart at length win over the prejudices of the children to their amiable mother-in-law. Miss Acrid is dismissed, and all is harmony.

This Comedy has no pretensions to wit or fine writing, but its incidents are naturally and pleasingly told, and very well acted. The character of Julius, the youngest son, was, though a little too extravagant, well imagined, and eleverly acted by Miss Goward; Julius is a boy just beginning to fancy himself a man, and gives himself all the requisite airs of puppyism; amongst other specimens he falls in love with his mother-in-law, and goes to his Father to declare his passion; he tells him, by way of prelude, that he has all day felt an oppression here (placing his hand upon his heart) to which the father, to the great prejudice of his manhood, replies, "No wonder when you have been stuffing cake all day."—There was no originality in any other character, but the whole went off pleasantly, and will probably be several

times repeated; it was received with considerable applause, mingled

with some little opposition.

After the Comedy, Dibdin's Opera of The Quaker was revived with partial success; since the days when these kind of Operas were popular, the public have made very considerable progress in musical science, and are losing their taste for extreme simplicity;—there are several airs, however, in The Quaker, of great beauty, particularly that fine one, "While the lads of the village," which was so finely sung by Mr. Wood, that it was the main cause of the success with which this revival was received, Mr. Wood's performance of Steady was highly commendable; he did not indulge in the outrageous burlesque actors who play Quaker characters usually do ;-he would still improve the representation by not keeping his hands folded; we happen to know something about Quakers, and can assure him that they have all the natural motions of the body as well as other men. Miss Forde was lively and clever, as Floretta; and Miss Hughes sang the music allotted to Gillian with much spirit and effect. Mr. Bianchi Taylor was not successful as Lubin; he was happier in the dialogue than in the music, a rare circumstance with singers. The Opera was, upon the whole, well received :- its success may certainly be mainly attributed to Mr. Wood. More Blunders than One, and The Bottle-Imp, concluded .- The house was well attended.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterscen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Thursday evening, I visit the Argyll Rooms, to wonder and laugh at

Messrs. Maffey's extraordinary Exhibition-Arlequin, Juge et Partie; the comic Scene, Le Dejeune d'Arlequin, and the Bombarding of Algiers, &c .crowded audience-their applause amazing.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, the Comedy of

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Lord Lovel, Mr EGERTON,

Allworth, Mr RAYMÓND, Marrall, Mr MEADOWS, Justice Greedy, Mr BLANCHARD.

Willdo, Mr CRUMPTON, Tailor, Mr HÉNRY, Vintner, Mr FULLER, Tapwell, Mr TURNOUR, Order, Mr EVANS, Furnace, Mr ATKINS, Amble..Mr MEARS, Watchall..Mr IRWIN

Lady Allworth, Miss LACY, Margaret, Miss HENRY, Tabitha, Mrs WESTON, Abigail, Mrs WILSON. Froth, Mrs DALY.

To conclude with the Opera of

CARRON SIDE.

Colonel Campbell, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Allan Lindsay, Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR, Cornet Hector Lindsay..... Mr WOOD,

Sandy Sanderson, Mr KEELEY.

MrsCampbell, Mrs WESTON, Grace, Miss CAWSE, Janet Sanderson, Miss GOWARD,

Blanch Mackay..... Miss BYFELD, (Her 2nd appearance on any Stage.)

In Act I.—A DANCE.

To-morrow, The Rivals; Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr Gray, (his first appearance) and The Invincibles; Victoire, Madame Vestris.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.-Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s; per Month.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The HYPOCRITE.

Doctor Cantwell, Mr W. FARREN. Col. Lambert, Mr COOPER, Darnley, Mr HOOPER, Sir John Lambert, Mr GATTIE, Seward, Mr YOUNGE, Tipstaff, Mr C. JONES.

Maw-worm, Mr LISTON.

Old Lady Lambert Mrs C. JONES, Charlotte, Miss E. TREE, Betty, Miss WILLMOTT. Young Lady Lambert, Mrs ORGER.

After which, the Farce of

DEAF AS A POST.

Old Walton, Mr GATTIE, Captain Templeton.......Mr COOPER, Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON, Crupper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr SALTER. Amy Templeton, Miss PINCOTT,

Sophy Walton, Miss CURTIS, Sally, Mrs ORGER, Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

LOCK AND KEY.

Brummagem, Mr W. FARREN,

Captain Vain, Mr HOOPER, Cheerly, Mr BLAND, Ralph, Mr HARLEY, James, Mr SHERIFF. Laura, Miss GRANT,

Fanny, Miss LOVE, in which Character she will sing ' Love was once a Little Boy.'

Dolly, Miss GOULD, Selina, Miss WILLMOTT.

To-morrow, Rienzi, with the Divertisement, and (first time) a new Comedy, called The Youthful Queen.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extendate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2144

Friday, Oct. 24, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Hypocrite, Deaf as a Post, and Lock and Key, were acted, last night, to a very thin audience. Liston's Sermon was encored.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Play last night at this house was A New Way to Pay Old Debts, and seldom have we seen surpassed the Sir Giles Overreach, of Mr. Kean: the part is a first rate one with this gentleman, and we do not wonder at it, for it is one in which he is certainly without a rival; like the Rienzi of Mr. Young, he has made the part his own.-Mr. Kean was quite himself last night; the concluding scene, which overthrows all his ambitious views, and blasts his plotting scheme, was given with much force. Mr. Meadows played Marrall respectably— Mr. C. Kemble was the Wellborn of the evening, and played the part admirably; his gentlemanly bearing, his good natured recklessness and easy temper in adversity, were just what the author intended to depict. Wellborn, though we first see him in an almost threadbare state, is still a gentleman, and fully proves the discernment of the wealthy Lady Allworth, in selecting him for the object of her patronage, and when by the discovery of the false document substituted by Marrall, for the real one, he is restored to his birth-right; the ready forgiveness he accords to his avaricious uncle, gives the best assurance possible, that he is worthy of possessing his recovered estate.

Miss Lacy acted Lady Allworth extremely well; it is a character of not much importance, but the lady made the most of it :- she is decidedly an acquisition to this Theatre. The Justice Greedy, of Mr. Blanchard, was very good. After the Play, the Opera of Carron Side was repeated, Miss Byfeld making her second appearance in the character of Blanch Mackay; some little time has elapsed since her debut, she having been indisposed. We were glad to see, last night, that she is quite recovered-no traces of indisposition were apparent. The music of this Opera is decidedly below mediocrity; we were not, therefore, prepared for the sensation Miss Byfeld created throughout the house; she was encored in all her songs, no slight compliment to so young a debutante; we consider her as the most successful aspirant for musical fame that we have heard for some time:-the music in Carron Side is not exactly suited to her style, which approaches to that of Miss Stephens: we should much like to hear her in Rosina. - Miss Byfeld's acting is also much better than many of our female singers; in the song where she discovers her love for Allan Lindsay, the gradual decrease of voice, till her feelings overpower her, and she faints

away, was exceedingly natural, and well managed .- We were glad to observe. Miss Byfeld was warmly received. Mr. Wood played Hector Lindsay, and Mr. Bianchi Taylor Allan: the latter was any thing but happy in his songs, and the audience were, we strongly suspect, pretty generally inclined to tell him so; however, he is young, and may improve. This very dull piece cannot run long. The house was full.

ROBBERIES AT THE THEATRES .- Notwithstanding the number of Police Officers, and constables, stationed about the different Theatres both inside and out, to prevent the admission of improper characters, several robberies have lately taken place. On Monday evening, Mr. Grangier Antuzines, a foreign gentleman, was robbed of his valuable gold watch, gold chain and seals, at Covent Garden Theatre; and Mr William Chaffers was also robbed at the pit entrance of the Theatre, the same evening, of a valuable diamond pin. On Saturday evening, two gentlemen had their pockets picked of their purses at the Surrey Theatre: one purse contained 10 shillings, and the other a sovereign and three shillings. The pickpockets had placed the empty purse of one gentleman into the other gentleman's pocket.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Thursday evening, I visit the Argyll Rooms, to wonder and laugh at Messrs. Maffey's extraordinary Exhibition—Arlequin, Juge et Partie; the

comic Scene, Le Dejeune d'Arlequin, and the Bombarding of Algiers, &c.—crowded audience—their applause amazing.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY. P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart.' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Ştrand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 28: per Month.

This Evening, the Comedy of

THE RIVALS.

Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr GRAY,
(From the Theatre Royal, York, his first appearance on this Stage)
Faulkland, Mr WARDE,
Captain Absolute......Mr C. KEMBLE,
Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr POWER,

Fag, Mr RAYMOND, Coachman, Mr ATKINS, David, Mr MEADOWS,

James, Mr F. Sutton, William, Mr Heath.

Mrs Malaprop, Mrs DAVENPORT,
Lydia Languish......Madame VESTRIS,

Julia, Miss JARMAN,

Lucy, Mrs J. HUGHES, Jenny, Mrs BROWN.

To conclude with, (35th time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

The Overture & Music composed and selected by A. Lee. General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,

Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER, Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr ISAACS,

General's Servants, Mess. Goodson, Birt, Beale, &c. Officers, Mess. Henry, Mears, Tinney, Irwin, &c. Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT, Therese, Miss EGAN, Emilie, Miss REED,

Therese, Miss EGAN, Emilie, Miss REED, Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Desire, Mrs BROWN.

This Evening, (8th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna...........Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia........Miss PHILLIPS.

After which,

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with, (first time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury..... Mr COOPER.

Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss GRANT.

To-morrow, The Clandestine Marriage, and other Entertainments.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

 N_0 . 2145

Saturday, Oct. 25, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

That excellent Comedy, The Rivals, was played here, for the purpose of introducing a Mr. Gray, from the York Theatre, as Sir Anthony Absolute; we have only space this morning to state, that he got through the part very respectably, and was most favorably received; the Comedy was announced for Tuesday next, when we shall speak more fully of his capabilities. The Invincibles followed, in which Madame Vestris, Mr. Fawcett, Mr. Bartley, Mr. Power, Mr. Meadows, &c. elicited roars of laughter.—The house was very full.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Miss Mitford's Tragedy of Rienzi, was performed, at this Theatre, for the eighth time, last night; followed by the Divertisement;after which, was produced a new petite Comedy, entitled The Youthful Queen, Christine of Sweden. Infant royalty is at present the fashion, and half the audience we are quite sure expected to see the story of Donna Maria da Gloria exhibited at full length; they were mistaken, however; The Youthful Queen is an adaptation from the French piece, which was several times played at the Euglish Opera House, during the visit of Madlle. Jenny Vertpré to this country.— Christine, (Miss E. Tree,) has ascended the throne of Sweden at a very early age, the natural consequence of which exhibits itself in a violent and uncontrouled temper, mixed with some amiable traits of character; Christine by accident sees a young English soldier of fortune, Frederick Bury, (Mr. Cooper,) who interests her, and on whom she showers favors; he does not suspect who his benefactress is, until being sent from the army with dispatches, and introduced to the Queen. he discovers in her is unknown benefactress; he also finds at court his cousin Steinberg (Mr. Jones), a harmless fop, who has been elevated merely because he was the cousin of Frederick, but who attributes his good fortune solely to his own merits. The admiration of the young Queen soon ripens into love, and she determines to marry the Englishman. Her prime minister, Count de Oxenteirn (Mr. W.Farren), discovers her intention, and determines at all hazards to save his sovereign from such an unequal alliance; he has a niece, Emma (Miss Grant). with whom Frederick is in love, but he is haughtily rejected by the Count until, on the Queen refusing in Council to marry the Prince of Denmark, he orders his niece to lay wait for Frederick on his way to the Queen's cabinet and himself gives his consent to his marriage with Emma, provided it be solemnized on the instant. Frederick consents, and retires to the chapel with Emma, where they are married; the mo-

ment afterwards he is summoned to the Queen's cabinet, who offers him her hand and throne;—he avows his marriage with Emma, the Queen pours forth a torrent of fury, dismisses Count Oxentiern from her councils, and abandons herself to a whirlwind of passion; better feelings at length prevail-she summons her council, sends Frederick whom she has created Count, Ambassador to Denmark, reinstates Count Oxentiern in her councils and favor, and invests him with the order of The Polar Star.

The piece was exceedingly well acted, and highly successful. E. Tree has developed talents, which, though we always admired her, we had not given her credit for possessing; in every variety of the character of Christine; -- whether, as the petted and spoiled child, the arbitrary queen, the fond woman-or when wavering between all these characters she was each by turns, Miss Tree was equally excellent-we have rarely seen a more elever or effective performance. Miss Grant cannot act, and as they did not give her a song, the part should have been given to some one else-Miss Pincott for instance, who has one of the most picturesque faces in the world, would have looked the character admirably, and greatly improved the acting. Mr. Farren, Mr. Jones, and Mr. Cooper, all exerted themselves successfully and indefatigably. The piece was given out for repetition without a single dissentient voice. - The house was full.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal Inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Thursday evening, I visit the Argyll Rooms, to wonder and laugh at Messrs. Maffey's extraordinary Exhibition—Arlequin, Juge et Partie; the comic Scene, Le Dejeune d'Arlequin, and the Bombarding of Algiers, &c.—crowded audience—their applause amazing.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cloan

DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—sheved me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success,

This Evening, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

King Charles, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Lord Rochester......Mr WRENCH,
Captain Copp, Mr FAWCETT,
Edward (the King's Page) Mr DUPUSET

Edward, (the King's Page) Mr DURUSET, Lady Clara, Mrs J. HUGHES,

Mary.....(Copp's Niece)..... Miss GOWARD.

After which, (2nd time) a Petite Comedy, called

The Step-Mother.

Charles, Mr RAYMOND, Julius, Miss GOWARD, Eliza, (Wife to Bramwell) Miss JARMAN, Clara (Daughter to Bramwell) Miss HENRY

Clara, (Daughter to Bramwell) Miss HENRY, Mrs Acrid, Mrs WESTON.

After which, (4th time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY, Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINING,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,

Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with the Burlesque Tragic Opera of

Bombastes Furioso.

General Bombastes, Mr J. REEVE, Artaxominous, Mr BLANCHARD, Fusbos, MrEvans, Distaffina, Miss GOWARD.

On Monday, Macbeth; Macbeth, Mr Kcan.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Clandestine Marriage.

Lord Ogleby, Mr. W. FARREN,
Lovewell, Mr COOPER, Canton, Mr GATTIE,
Sir John Melville, Mr HOOPER,

Sterling, Mr W. BENNETT, Brush, Mr JONES, Truman, Mr HOWELL, Servant, Mr HONNER, Flower, MrTHOMPSON, Traverse, MrYARNOLD.

Mrs Heidelberg, Mrs C. JONES,

Miss Sterling, Mrs ORGER, Fanny, Miss E. TREE, Betty, Mrs DAVISON.
Chambermaid, MissNICOL, Trusty, Mrs KENDALL.

After which.

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with, (2nd time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury..... Mr COOPER.

Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss GRANT.

On Monday, Rienzi, with The Dog of Montargis.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2146

Monday, Oct. 27, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

THE Comedy of Charles the Second, with The Step-Mother, The Bottle Imp, and Bombastes Furioso, drew a good house on Saturday evening.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

COMEDY is not very successful at present, or the very excellent one of The Clandestine Marriage, would have drawn a more crowded house on Saturday evening: it was followed by The Youthful Queen, which bids fair to become highly popular, and it well deserves to be so;—it

is exceedingly well written, and acted most admirably.

We have before spoken of the absurdity of Mrs. Geesin's manner of singing the song in *Rienzi*, looking at the audience instead of at *Claudia*, and singing it so inarticulately that no one can make out the words; now as they are really pretty, when we know them, and accord well with the Tragedy, we subjoin them. With the words before them, our readers will be able to understand Mrs. Geesin; and we would recommend Miss Phillips, for that scene, to take her station in the orchestra, as Mrs. Geesin seems so determined to sing to the audience, and not to her; she will then at least have the advantage of appearing one of the persons addressed.

Song-Berta.

The red rose is queen of the garden bower, That glows in the sun at noon;

And the lady lily's the fairest flower,

That swings her white bells in the breeze of June;

But they who come 'mid frost and flood,

Peeping from bank or root of tree, The primrose and the violet bud,

They are the dearest flowers to me.

The nightingale's is the sweetest song,

That ever the rose hath heard;

And when the lark sings the white clouds among,

The lily looks up to the heavenly bird;

But the robin with his eye of jet,

Who pipes from the bare boughs merrily,

To the primrose pale and the violet, His is the dearest song to me.

The bridal song is also pretty.

Hail to the gentle bride !—the dove High nested in the column's crest! Oh, welcome as the bird of love, Who bore the olive sign of rest!

Hail to the bride!

Hail to the gentle bride !- the flower Whose garlands round the column twine; Oh, fairer than the citron bower!

More fragrant than the blossom'd vine! Hail to the bride!

Hail to the gentle bride !- the star Whose radiance o'er the column beams!

Oh, soft as moonlight, seen afar,

A silver shine on trembling streams! Hail to the bride!

Mrs. Litchfield, who acted at Covent Garden Theatre for several seasons, the opposite characters of Lady Macbeth, Lady Randolph. Alicia, in Jane Shore, Emilia, in Othello, and Betty Blackberry, in The Farmer, together with most of the characters sustained by the late Mrs. Mattocks, with great success, and who, from family causes. retired from the stage in the meridian of her fame, is, we understand, likely to return to the profession .- Mrs. Litchfield is said to be still in the full possession of her talents.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Thursday evening, I visit the Argyll Rooms, to wonder and laugh at

Messrs. Maffey's extraordinary Exhibition-Arlequin, Juge et Partie; the comic Scene, Le Dejeune d'Arlequin, and the Bombarding of Algiers, &c .crowded audience—their applause amazing.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY.

Your's, PAUL PRY.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, (King of Scotland) Mr EGERTON. Macbeth, Mr KEAN,

Malcolm, Mr RAYMOND, Donalbain, Mr HENRY,
Lenox, Mr IRWIN, Siward, Mr TURNOUR,
Macduff, Mr WARDE, Rosse, Mr HORREBOW,
Banquo, Mr DIDDEAR, Seyton, Mr HOLL,
Lady Macbeth, Miss LACY,

Gentlewoman......Mrs WILSON, Hecate, Mr J. ISAACS,

Witches, Mess. Blanchard, J. Russell, and Meadows.

After which, (3rd time) a Petite Comedy, called

The Step-Mother.

Colonel Heartly...... Mr WRENCH, Mr Bramwell, Mr BARTLEY,

Charles, Mr RAYMOND, Julius, Miss GOWARD, Eliza, (Wife to Bramwell) Miss JARMAN, Clara, (Daughter to Bramwell) Miss HENRY. Mrs Acrid, Mrs WESTON.

To conclude with the most attractive Scenes in the Pantomime of

Harlequin and Number Nip.

Number Nip, Mr E. J. PARSLOE,

Nangpo-Rattibo, a Chinese Prince, (afterwardsHarlequin) MrELLAR Pap-pee, (afterwards Clown) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Emperor Japano-Longo-Heado, (Pantaloon) Mr T. BLANCHARD. Princess Brinhilda, (afterwards Columbine) Miss EGAN. NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1-The Giant Mountain-2 Interior of the Earth-3 Palace of the Emperor of Japano-4 The Blue Valley, with the Magic Fountain-5 The Palace of Number Nip-6 A View in Holland-7 The Scheldt frozen over, with a Fair on it by Moonlight-8 The Suspension Bridge at Hammersmith-9 The Zoological Gardens in the Regent's Park-10 Outside of China Shop-11 Hair Dresser's Shop-12 The New Bridge over the Scrpentine River-13 The Esplanade at the end of the Chain Pier, Brighton-14 Grand Panoramic Naumachia, with an exact Representation of the Battle of Navarino-15 The Ice Bergs-16 The Grotto of the Dolphins.

To-morrow, The Rivals, with The Invincibles.

This Evening, (9th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI

Cola Rienzi......Mr YOUNG, Stephen Colonna, Mr YOUNGE, Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE, Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE, Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON. Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES, Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN, Lady Colonna......Mrs FAUCIT, Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,

Claudia..... Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, the Comic Interlude of

Capt. Lennox, Mr JONES, Crusty, Mr GATTIE, Peter, Mr WEBSTER, Admiral Atiquette, Mr BROWNE,

Short, Mr HONNOR. Lawyer, Mr FENTON, Captain Belton, Mr COOPER.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of The

og of Montargis;

Or, the Forest of Bondy.

Colonel Gontran, Mr YOUNGE, The Seneschal, Mr THOMPSON, Aubri, Mr AITKEN, Landry, Mr HOWELL, Macaire......Mr COOPER, Blaise......Mr WEBSTER,

Florio, (the Dumb Orphan) Mrs W. BARRYMORE, Officer, Mr C. JONES, Henri, Mr BARNES, Villagers, &c. Dame Gertude, Mrs C. JONES, Lucille, Miss PINCOTT.

In Act 1--A Fete Champetre.

To-morrow, The Youthful Queen, The Green Eyed Monster, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2147

Tuesday, Oct. 28, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

RIENZI, with The Lancers, and The Forest of Bondy, were performed, last evening, to a numerous audience.

Covent Garden Theatre.

SHAKSPEARE'S Tragedy of Macbeth was performed here last night, Mr. Kean assuming, for the first time at this house, the character of Macbeth. At Drury Lane, Mr. Kean has often played this character, and, we believe, it has generally been allowed, that it is one of those parts in which he is least happy: this is our opinion, and Mr. Kean's performance, last night, has not served at all to alter that judgment. In our idea, Mr. Kean somewhat mistakes the character of Macbeth, rather making him a remorseless and cruel tyrant than allowing him one redeeming tract of pity or remorse, amidst so much wickedness. Macbeth appears to us rather an agent of others, than acting from the natural promptings of his own bad heart: - the workings of ambition in his mind, are not sufficient to plunge him into the abyss of crime, into which he is gradually driven, but for the inciting of his daring wife, and the awful effects of the supernatural agency, which, from the moment his path is first crossed by the witches, on the 'blasted heath,' until his death, is with him the governing principle, urging him to, and supporting him in, all his guilty career ;-this feeling, that he is acting according to the will of fate, does not, for one moment, desert him, until the discovery of the deception they have practised upon him by the juggle which Macduff's relation of the manner of his birth dissolves, and, as he expresses it, " cows his better part of man."

Mr. Kean appears to have formed a different opinion of the character of Macbeth, he makes him a remorseless and blood-thirsty tyrant like Richard, and seems in his manner of acting this character to imagine the urgings of Lady Macbeth, and the fiends, as merely adjuncts to the natural cruelty of Macbeth's own nature; perhaps, Mr. Kean's idea may convey the better moral, for we must confess that after a perusal of the Tragedy, we have risen from it with something like pity for the fate of Macbeth, tyrant though he be; but no one could depart from the Theatre, after witnessing Mr. Kean's performance of the part, with this feeling; he makes him completely what the fiend advises, "bloody, bold and resolute." There are parts of Mr. Kean's performance as fine as it is possible to conceive, particularly the whole of the scene where he commits the murder; he also occasionally throughout the character evinces flashes of genius which no other actor can equal. Miss Lacy played the difficult character of Lady Macbeth

somewhat more than respectably, and our recollections of Mrs. Siddons would hardly allow us to award any one higher praise than this. Mr. Warde's Macduff, was meant for the galleries, and they applauded. The Step Mother, and the principal Scenes from the Pantomime of Harlequin and Number Nip, concluded, to a good house.

Surrey.-This Evening, Damon and Phillie, Dissipation in Hum-

ble Life, and John of Paris.

Mr. Howard Payne has thought it necessary to address the following letter to the editor of The Times; as The Youthful Queen is merely an adaption from the French, we should have thought that Mr. Payne's too susceptible modesty need not have taken the alarm, even though, as he says, some of the papers had given him the credit of being the author.

To the Editor of The Times.

Sir,-I observe that some of the papers give me credit for the last novelty at Drury Lane, entitled The Youthful Queen. I shall be obliged if you will enable me to do justice to the real author of this elegant and exceedingly well acted little Comedy, by mentioning that it it is not mine, nor am I aware whose it is.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your very obedient Servant,

London, Oct. 26.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found scated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73. Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empercur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!
On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square. On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to Indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR

- DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, the Comedy of

THE RIVALS.

Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr GRAY,
(From the Theatre Royal, York, his 2nd appearance on this Stage)
Faulkland, Mr WARDE,
Captain Absolute......Mr C. KEMBLE,
Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr POWER,
Acres.....Mr J. REEVE,
Fag, Mr RAYMOND, Coachman, Mr ATKINS,
David, Mr MEADOWS,
James, Mr F. Sutton, William, Mr Heath.
Mrs Malaprop, Mrs DAVENPORT,
Lydia Languish......Madame VESTRIS,
Julia, Miss JARMAN,

To conclude with, (36th time) the Farce of

Lucy, Mrs J. HUGHES, Jenny, Mrs BROWN.

The Invincibles.

The Overture & Music composed and selected by A. Lee.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,
Chavalian Danyal, Mr FVANS, O'Slash, Mr POWER

Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER,

Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr ISAACS,

General's Servants, Mess. Goodson, Birt, Beale, &c. Officers, Mess. Henry, Mears, Tinney, Irwin, &c.

Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT,
Therese, Miss EGAN,
Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS,
Desire, Mrs BROWN.

To-morrow, The Point of Honour, The Quaker, and The Bottle Imp.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

This Evening, (3rd time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

After which.

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

High Life below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER, Freeman, Mr HOOPER, Duke's Servant, Mr JONES,

Philip, Mr GATTIE, Tom, Mr SHÉRWIN, Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,

Kingston, Mr T. Brown, Coachman, Mr Fenton. Kitty, Mrs DAVISON,

Cloe, Miss WESTON, Cook, Mrs KENDALL.

To-morrow, Rienzi, The Youthful Queen, &c.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." - OTHELLO.

No. 2148

Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE new petite Comedy of The Youthful Queen, with The Green Eyed Monster, the Divertisement, and High Life below Stairs, were performed to a numerous and genteel audience.

Cobent Barden Theatre.

MR. GRAY, from the York Theatre, made his second appearance at this house, last night, in the character of Sir Anthony Absolute, in Sheridan's admirable comedy of The Rivals. On Mr. Gray's first appearance, we had not space to notice at length his performance, and now that we have seen him a second time, he has not afforded us much opportunity for remark. Mr. Gray's performance is respectable, but not more; he does not possess natural or acquired humour; -his Sir Anthony is cold, and, except as far as stamping and looking red in the face goes, tame and ineffective; there are no touches of real Comedy in the entire representation :- his performance is not at all superior to that of Mr. Williams, at the Surrey, or Mr. W. Bennett, at Drury Lane; it will therefore easily be imagined that Mr. Gray is not what is wanting to supply the place of Farren.

Notwithstanding the bills talk about the satisfaction expressed by the public at the cast of this Comedy, we cannot think it by any means perfect. Power and John Reeve are abominably vulgar; while Mr. Warde and Miss Jarman whine against each other, until we fancy ourselves in a cathedral, and hearing the service chaunted. There are certainly two persons engaged who are, in their respective characters, absolutely perfect; we mean, Mr. Charles Kemble, and Mrs. Davenport:-the delight of the house, during the scenes when these performers were on the stage, convinces us that Comedy, acted in all its principal characters as they act it, would prove as attractive as ever-The Invincibles followed . this piece loses none of its popularity, but draws as good half-prices as ever it did .- The house was full.

A New Comedy, in three acts, will be brought at this Theatre on

Wednesday next.

The Olympic opens, we understand, on Monday next, it has been tastefully decorated by Mr. Palmer, Upholsterer, of Gloucester Street, Queen Square. Mr. P. Farren is to be Stage Manager; -it is said there are many brilliant Stars engaged; and that the Proprietor, Mr. Scott, calculates on a very prosperous season.

The plague seems spreading among the Minor Theatres;—the Coburg, Sadler's Wells, and the Surrey, have already caught it, as their bills teem with the words, "Plague," and "Pestilence," in letters of the largest type. Should the piece, called The Plague of Marseilles, have the effect of plagues in general, and thin the houses, we are afraid they will have to write " Plague, pestilence, and famine."

BRIGHTON THEATRE.-Little Burke and the Surrey Juveniles, who had been playing during the week to numerous and respectable audiences, closed their engagement last night. The adults consequently take possession of the boards to-morrow evening, when Mr. F. Vining and Miss F.H. Kelly, will appear as Romeo and Juliet, in Shakspeare's Tragedy of that name. The manager is recruiting to combine an efficient company for the winter season.

Jenny Vertpré's admirable personation of the Femme Chatte, at the English Opera House, last winter, has induced Mathews and Yates to dramatise the same fable, after the English fashion, for the Adelphi, when Mrs. Yates will display her feline powers, as the representative of Grimalkin. We understand that the emissaries of the Theatre are on the alert to find a cat sufficiently accomplished to become

the tutor of all the graceful attitudes of the species.

The rejection of the part of Rienzi, by another eminent tragedian. seems to have put Mr. Young on his mettle, for we have seldom, if ever, seen him act with so much spirit as in the new Tragedy. It is said that Miss Mitford and her friends enjoy the triumph, which her success has afforded over the opinions expressed by the other tragedian.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look is on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square. On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse. to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon:
Your's,
P.S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,'

which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, the Play of

The Point of Honor.

The Chevalier de St. Franc, Mr WARDE, Durimel, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Stemberg, Mr BLANCHARD, Zenger, MrATKINS, Valcour, Mr GREEN,

Steibel, Mr SUTTON, Keeper, Mr CRUMPTON, Officers, Messrs. Horrebow and Irwin.

Mrs Melfort, Miss LACY, Bertha, Miss JARMAN.

After which, Dibdin's celebrated Opera of

THE QUAKER.

Steady, Mr WOOD,
Lubin...... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,
Solomon, Mr KEELEY,

Easy, Mr Atkins, Countrymen, Mess. Irwin & Heath.
Floretta......Miss FORDE,
Gillian, Miss HUGHES, Cicely, Mrs WESTON.

After which, (5th time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by Mr. G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD; Willibald, (his Servant), Mr KEELEY, Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINING,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,

Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, Othello; Othello, Mr Kean, Iago, Mr Warde, Cassio, Mr C. Kemble, Desdemona, Miss Jarman, Emilia, Miss Lacy.

This Evening, (10th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna...........Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.......Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (4th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN,
Steinberg, Mr JONES,
Frederick Bury...... Mr COOPER.
Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss GRANT.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, Love makes a Man, The Dog of Montargis, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand,
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s:

per Month.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2149 Thursday, Oct. 30, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Miss Mitford's Tragedy of Rienzi continues its successful career, and was last night repeated with undiminished popularity. The Youthful Queen, and The Green Eyed Monster, concluded.

Covent Barden Theatre.

THE Point of Honour was performed at this Theatre last night, followed by Dibdin's Opera of The Quaker. The Opera itself, as regards plot and dialogue, is so miserably namby-pamby, that the Music it contains hardly makes it tolerable; certainly Mr. Wood's song, 'While the lads of the Village'* is its principal charm; his manner of giving this song is in perfectly good taste, and the beautiful tones his voice undoubtedly possesses tell in this song to great advantage. Miss Forde, and Miss Hughes, also sing exceedingly well. Keeley's talents are thrown away upon the character of Solomon; he excels in depicting simplicity, but it is not of the Quaker kind. The Bottle Imp concluded, in which Mr. Rodwell's music was much applauded.—There was a good half-price.

Surrey .- This evening, the Play of Pizarro, with the Comic Opera

of John of Paris; Princess of Navarre, Mrs. Waylett.

ADELPHI.—Last night, when Mr. Yates came forward to announce this evening's performance, he said, that, owing to the great success of the pieces then acting, the new Burletta, which was to be produced

this evening, would not be played until Monday next.

Lady W. Lennox, (Miss Paton.) who had suffered severe indisposition for more than a week, and which prevented her from fulfilling her engagement, for the Musical Festival at Reading, removed with his Lordship to a private mansion on the King's Road, this day sen'night. Her Ladyship's health, we have unfeigned pleasure in stating, is now rapidly improving.—Brighton Paper.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Sir,—I am surprised at the apathy with which the public press regards the minor acts to which the patent Theatres are at present resorting, by producing, instead of novelties of their own, the worn-out productions of the smaller Theatres, whose encroachments upon them they are most anxious to detect and punish. For my part, I see no reason why the smaller Theatres should not play Comedy and Tragedy, when not only the description of pieces they are allowed to play, are represented at the large houses, but the very pieces themselves. At Covent Garden this season, we have already had The Bottle Imp, and More Blunders than One, borrowed from the Minors; while Drury Lane is following in the same career: they have produced The Green *Mr. Wood says, 'The lads in,' which we think wrong.

Eyed Monster, and, I believe, something else, which I do not immediately recollect. Another practice, too, deserving reprehension, is fast gaining ground-I mean giving four pieces on the same evening; surely, these things are unworthy our great national Theatres, and injurious to the legitimate drama; they are particularly degrading to the regular drama in the eyes of foreigners, who are quite unaccustomed to such trickery, for the purpose of attracting numerous audiences .-

What would the Parisians think of seeing three or four Farces announced at the Theatre Français? the old adage applies well here, "they manage these things better in France." The Winter Theatres have surely latitude enough, as they play Tragedy, Comedy and Opera to give us at least as a first piece, either a five act Tragedy or Comedy, or a three act Opera, and not the petite Comedies, and after-piece operas, which are very well in their proper places as a finish to an evening's amusements, but which ought never to be the principal ingredients in the dish served up for our nightly fare. By giving these cursory remarks, an early insertion in your valuable and amusing publication.

You will oblige.

Pall Mall, Oct. 29, 1828.

A LEGITIMATE.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

PAUL PRY. P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart.' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid .- Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s; per Month.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

With the exact Costume of the Period.

Duke of Venice, Mr DIDDEAR, Brabantio, Mr EGERTON, Montano, Mr EVANS, Othello, Mr KEAN,

Iago......Mr WARDE, Cassio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lodovico, Mr HORREBOW, Antonio, Mr IRWIN, Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Luca, Mr GRANT, Roderigo, Mr FARLEY,

Marco, Mr COLLET, Cosmo, Mr HEATH, Julio, Mr CRUMPTON, Lorenzo, Mr SUTTON, Giovanni, Mr J. COOPER,

Messenger, Mr MÉARS, Paolo, Mr AUSTIN, Servants to Brabantio, Mess. F. Sutton & Matthews.

Desdemona, Miss JARMAN, Emilia......Miss LACY.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,

Figaro......Mr GREEN,

Doctor Bartolo, Mr FAWCETT,

Basil....Mr J. ISAACS, Notary... Mr ATKINS, Fiorello, Mr C. BLAND,

Argus, Mr EVANS, Tallboy, Mr HENRY.

Marcelina, Mrs WILSON.

Rosina..... Miss FORDE.

Who will introduce

The Cavatina of "Hours of Rapture."

This Evening, the Comedy of

Love makes a Man;

Or, The Fop's Fortune.

The Governor, Mr YOUNGE, Carlos, Mr COOPER,
Don Lewis, Mr W. FARREN,
Don Duart, Mr MUDE, Charino, Mr GATTIE,

Clodio, Mr JONES,

Antonio, Mr W. BENNETT, Priest, Mr FENTON, Page, Miss WILLMOTT, Pedro, Mr EAST, Manuel, Mr THOMPSON, Sancho, Mr WEBSTER,

Officers, Messrs. C. Jones and Walsh,

Monsieur, Mr YARNOLD, Jaques, Mr HOWELL, Servant, Mr HONNER, Lawyer, Mr CATHIE, Bravos, Messrs. Sheriff, Brady, Cohen, and Richards.

Angelina, Miss E. TREE,

Louisa, Mrs W. WEST, Honoria, Miss WESTON, Elvira, Mrs KNIGHT, Isabella, Mrs WEBSTER.

After which, the Comic Interlude of

TWO WIVES.

Sir William Prune, Mr HUGHES, Hon. Mr Trimmer, Mr HOOPER, Flank, (alias Captain Bounce, alias Lawyer Johnson, alias Humphrey Clod, Mr HARLEY, Mrs Trimmer, Miss A. TREE, Lady Prune, Mrs. KNIGHT.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of The

Dog of Montargis;

Or, the Ferest of Bondy.

Colonel Gontran, Mr YOUNGE,
Aubri, Mr AITKEN,
Macaire......Mr COOPER,
Mr COOPER,
Mr WEBSTER,

Florio, (the Dumb Orphan) Mrs W. BARRYMORE, Officer, Mr C. JONES, Henri, Mr BARNES, Villagers, &c. Danie Gertude, Mrs C. JONES, Lucille, Miss PINCOTT.

In Act 1--A Fete Champetre.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2150

Friday, Oct. 31, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Cheatre.

THE Tragedy of Othello was excellently performed, last night, by Mr. Kean, Mr. C. Kemble, Mr. Warde, Miss Jarman, and Miss Lacy. The Barber of Seville concluded to a crowded house.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

LAST evening, the Comedy of Love makes a Man; or, the Fop's Fortune, was played at this Theatre. We cannot congratulate the Manager upon the success of the re-production of this piece. The scenery and dresses were seperately very splendid. Mr. Jones really looked better than we ever saw him; but the Comedy is too dull to draw houses ;-but for the acting of Mr. W. Farren and Mr. Jones, we suspect it would hardly have been heard to an end. Mr. Farren hit off the part of Don Lewis very happily; his chucklings over the downfall of poor Clody, as he calls him, was excellent, and drew down some applause. Jones was quite at home in the character of Clodio; he is the very prince of fops; in fact, the only performer in his line, in genteel comedy, who gives a correct idea of the author's intention; his compeers almost invariably exaggerate so dreadfully, that no footman, who had waited upon a lady of ton but for a single week, could mistake the would-be gentleman: his penchant for duelling draws him into sad scrapes, but the cool impudence and nonchalence with which he meets every mischance, carries him triumphantly through :-this character was, by far, the best supported last night. Miss E. Tree was lady-like and quiet in the part of Angelina; we wish we could speak as favorably of Mrs. W. West. The minor parts were badly filled. The bustling Interlude of Two Wives, in which Mr. Harley displayed his versatile talents followed, and the Melo-drama of The Dog of Montargis, concluded.

MINOR THEATRE.—We sometimes stroll into this establishment, when we are a little out of humor with the regular Theatres, hoping either to be put in good humor by seeing how much worse actors there are, or to discover some budding talent that may select this Theatre as the scene of its first display. On Wednesday night, we must confess, that we looked in vain for talent either budding or mature;—we did not enter the house until the commencement of Charles the Second, a piece they give here almost every night the Theatre is open: a worse play for themselves could not be selected, for it certainly requires in the principal characters, ease and elegante, two essentials lamentably wanting in the dramatis personæ, of Wednesday night; perhaps, Miss Watkins, who played Mary, may possess some requisites for the stage, with cultivation, at present she is as awkward as it is possible to con-

ceive. The last act of Richard the III concluded, and was exceedingly ill acted: the Richmond appeared to know most about the business of the scene, but he was artificial and bad. Mr. Lynch, who enacted Richard, has 'evidently made Kean his model, but without catching one spark of that actor's talent. The whole thing was very miserable.

To the Editor of The Theatricol Observer.

Sir-As the following may be of service by way of caution to the public, I shall feel obliged by your inserting it in your Publication .-On Monday, I went to the Adelphi Theatre, but finding it excessively full in the pit, I was returning to the boxes, when suddenly I felt myself bustled about, evidently for the purpose of plunder. Fortunately, I had but two-pence in my trousers-pocket, which they must have mistaken for greater value; however, they cut my trousers through, and made a deep incision in my right thigh, being nearly a quarter of an inch deep, and extending nearly half round, which I had immediately dressed by a surgeon, Mess. Cooke and Co. in Southampton Street, Strand. The darkness which prevails at the back part of the pit prevented my being able to swear to the villain who had the brutality to commit so base an action. By your inserting the above, I shall feel obliged.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Articlesurpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Pinn, in Begent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition-un ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but lintrude, beg pardon.
Your's, PAUL PRY.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of Love from the Heart.

which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, s Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid,—Printing in General.

This Evening, (11th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Lady Colonna......Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.....Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (5th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury..... Mr COOPER. Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss GRANT.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, The Busy Body, The Youthful Queen, &c.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 28.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Sir John Falstaff, Mr BARTLEY,

Shallow, Mr MEADOWS, Dr. Caius, Mr FARLEY, Abraham Slender, Mr KEELEY,

Mr Page, Mr DIDDEAR, Pistol, Mr ATKINS, Mr Ford, Mr WARDE,

Hugh Evans, Mr BLANCHARD, Host, Mr EVANS, Mr Fenton....Mr WOOD,

Nym, Mr HENRY, Rugby, Mr TURNOUR,

Bardolph, Mr J. ISAACS, Simple, Mr MEARS. Robin, Miss FORTESCUE.

Mrs Ford, Miss FORDE, Anne Page, Miss CAWSE, Mrs Quickly, Mrs DAVENPORT.

Mrs Page..... Madame VESTRIS. In the course of the Piece, the following Songs and Duets.

Song, Mr Wood- Sweet Anne Page.'

Song, Madame Vestris-' When it is the time of night.'

Song, Miss Forde-' Crabbed age and youth.'

Song, Mr Wood- Blow, blow thon winter's wind.'

Duet, Mr Wood and Miss Cawse-' Love like a shadow flies.'

Song, Madame Vestris-' Oh how beautiful.'

Duct, Miss Forde and Madame Vest/is- 'All that glitters.'

Song, Mr Wood-' A lover's eyes.'

Song, Miss Forde-' Even as the sun.'

Duet, Madame Vestris and Miss Cawse-' I know a bank.

Song, Mr Wood-' The winter it is past.'

Duet, Miss Forde and Madame Vestris- When daisies pied.'

To conclude with, (37th time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

The Overture & Music composed and selected by A. Lee. General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,

Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER, Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr ISAACS, Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Therese, Miss EGAN, Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Desire, Mrs BROWN.

To-morrow, She Stoops to Conquer, and The Bottle Imp.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2151 Saturday, Nov. 1, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

The two successful new pieces, Rienzi, and The Youthful Queen, were the performances here last night; followed by The Green Eyed Monster. Miss Love was encored in 'I cannot marry Kraut:'—We, however, think she has not improved the character of Luise.

Covent Barden Theatre.

The Comedy of The Merry Wives of Windsor was performed at this Theatre last night, and, with the aid of excellent acting, and the very beautiful music introduced, proved a highly attractive performance. Mr. Bartley, with the single exception of Elliston, is the best Falstaff at present on the stage. Mr. Wood sang with much taste and sweetness, whilst Madame Vestris and Miss Forde, as the "Merry Wives," sang the music given them with much science and brilliancy; Miss Cawse, too, deserves commendation for the manuer in which she sang last night.—The Invincibles concluded.—The house was full.

Surrey.—This evening, the Opera of Love in a Village: Young Meadows, Mr. Jolly, (his first appearance) Hawthorn, Mr. G. Stansbury, (from the Haymarket) Rosetta, Mrs. Waylett: with The Review, and other Entertainments.

'ADELPHI.—This Evening, The May Queen, Wanted a Partner, and The Mason of Buda.

AMERICAN THEATRICALS —Mr. Wallack has made his first appearance at the Park Theatre, New York, with brilliant success.—The house was crowded, and he was enthusiastically applanded. He selected for his debut the opposite characters of Rolla and Dick Dashall. Mr. Hnnt and Miss Phillips had also arrived, and were to sing at the Bowery Theatre forthwith. Miss Phillips is a very promising young lady, who has not been heard in London;—she is a pupil of Hunt's, and appeared with him, last spring, at the Bath and Bristol Theatres, where she excited great attention.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Sir,—I noticed a day or two since, with some degree of pleasure, a letter, addressed to the Editor, describing a most outrageous attack upon his person, in the pit of the Adelphi Theatre. An article also appeared in *The Times*, stating the ineffectual attempt of a gentleman to obtain redress from the proprietors of this Theatre, for taking his money when the Theatre was full. These abuses are becoming so notorious that they require exposure. I may add my mite of reproba-

tion against the proprietors and officers of this house; I went the other night to the pit of the Adelphi, but finding it crowded by prostitutes, and men apparently their companions, I made my way to the boxes, where I was treated with the greatest indifference by the box-keepers. when endeavouring to obtain a seat, which I could not do, and was obliged to leave the house without seeing the performance at all.

The state of the pit at this Theatre calls loudly for reform; but the Managers, and their dependants, seem to set the public at defiance. You must doubtless yourself have noticed these abuses, and if you see them in the light I do, I need not apologize for troubling you with this letter, And am,

Note by the Editor .- We seldom visit this Theatre, it being the only one in London where we ourselves have met with illiberality, on the part of the Proprietors; from what we have noticed, we are inclined to think our Correspondent's statement correct.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't in-trude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen. and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille-quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro. the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Articlesurpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases-charming woman! On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cloar DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart.' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand, All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street. Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 24. per Month.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Stoops to Conquer.

Sir Charles Marlow, Mr EGERTON,

Hardcastle, Mr GRAY,
(From the Theatre Royal, York, his 3rd appearance on this Stage)
Young Marlow, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Hastings, Mr DURUSET, Rogers, Mr MEARS,

Tony Lumpkin.....Mr J. REEVE,

Landlord, Mr ATKINS, Jeremy, Mr J. COOPER,
Dick, Mr HEATH, Slang, Mr NORRIS,
Muggins, Mr FULLER, Ralph, Mr SHEGOG,
Diggory, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Bearward, Mr CRUMPTON, Groom, Mr HOLL,

Thomas, Mr F. Sutton, Servant, Mr Collett.

Mrs Hardcastle, Mrs DAVENPORT, Miss Hardcastle..... Mrs CHATTERLEY,

After which, (6th time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by Mr. G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,

Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINING,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER,

Montorio, Mr J. COOPER, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH. The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

On Monday, Macbeth : Macbeth, Mr Kean : with Bombastes Furieso, and the most attractive Scenes from Number Nip.

This Evening, the Comedy of

THE BUSY BODY.

Sir George Airy, Mr COOPER, Charles, Mr HOOPER, Marplot, Mr HARLEY, Sir Francis Gripe, Mr W. FARREN,

Whisper, Mr WEBSTER, Drawer, Mr E. VINING, Sir Jealous Traffic, Mr W. BENNETT,

Servants, Mess. Honner & Cathie, Butler, Mr East.
Miranda, Miss E. TREE.

Miranda, Miss E. TREE,
Isabinda, Miss CURTIS, Scentwell, Miss NICOL,
Patch, Mrs ORGER.

After which, (6th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury..... Mr COOPER.

Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss GRANT.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of The

Dog of Montargis; Or, the Forest of Bondy.

Colonel Gontran, Mr YOUNGE, The Seneschal, Mr THOMPSON, Aubri, Mr AITKEN, Landry, Mr HOWELL,

Macaire......Mr COOPER, Blaise......Mr WEBSTER,

Officer, Mr C. JONES, Henri, Mr BARNES, Villagers, &c., Dame Gertude, Mrs C. JONES, Lucilie, Miss PINCOTT.

In Act 1-A Fete Champetre.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." - OTHELLO.

No. 2152

Monday, Nov. 3, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

On Saturday night, the performances at this Theatre were The Busy Body, The Youthful Queen, and The Forest of Bondy. The regeneration of this Melo-drama has lost much of its former excellence, in point of effective talent; Wallack is an irreparable loss to this Theatre in Melo-drama. Mrs. Barrymore's pantomime was neat and decided; she was peculiarly happy in describing, by her significant gestures, to whom the money was to be sent. We must not forget to notice a rising actress, Miss Pincott;—her modest and unassuming talent deserves fostering; she acquitted herself much to our satisfaction in Lucille, and we hope to see her in parts of more consequence.

Cobent Garden Theatre.

The Comedy of She Stoops to Conquer was performed at this Theatre on Saturday evening, and gave us an opportunity of seeing Mr. Gray, as Mr. Hardcastle. Our opinion remains precisely the same; Mr. Gray is a respectable actor in old men, but not as good as several now in this Theatre. Charles Kemble's Young Marlow, and Mrs. Davenport's Mrs. Hardcastle, were beyond all praise. Mrs. Pindar performed Miss Neville, and certainly appeared to more advantage than in Juliet;—she will do well to get rid of her affected tone and manner in speaking, which are very disagreeable. Mrs. Chatterley has the same fault;—she is too artificial. The Bottle Imp concluded.

SURREY.—A very curious scene took place here on Saturday night. When Mr. West, who appeared as Caleb Quotem, came forward to sing his song of many callings, he suddenly stopped, and addressed the an-

dience in nearly the following words:

"Ladies and gentlemen,—I see that an attempt is making to prevent me from going through this character. Since I had the honor of being connected with this Theatre I have endeavoured, to the utmost of my ability, to gratify the public. I am willing to submit to your disapprobation if I deserve it, but I will not submit to be stabled in the dark. (Loughter and hisses.) I know that the feeling manifested towards my is not the opinion of the public, but proceeds from a party, (Hisses and applause.) If any one has any thing to say against my private character, let him come forward openly and fairly. I am accountable to the public—I am ready to meet my accusers—and I will give them that satisfaction which, perhaps, they little expect—I mean the satisfaction of a gentleman."

After this speech there was applause and disapprobation; Mr. Elliston was called for, when Mr. Rayner came forward and addressed the audience, after which, Mr. West made an apolegy, but the tumilt

continued to the end of the performance.

REVEL .- Extract of a Letter .- The celebrated Mademoiselle Mars has, for some time past, been labouring under a severe indisposition. but has now happily recovered her tone and spirits, for even at her advanced age, her society is much courted, and she still displays powers of conversation that are surprising. She lately had the kindness to assist at one of the meetings of the singing academy, and frankly to give her opinion and advice to some of the singers. It is painful to reflect, that after a long life of laborious exertion in the cause of art, the fruits of all her economy should, in an unfortunate moment, have been consumed in the flames of Moscow; and that even at this advanced period of her life, she should feel it necessary to receive pupils. One among them, the Fraulein von Kaulbars, is a singer of great promise, who appears to have imbibed the spirit of her instructress, and caught all her enlarged views of the art. - Harmonicon.

There are other dissenters besides the Rev. Rowland Hill, who seem to be of opinion that profane places ought not to keep all the pretty tunes of music to themselves. Accordingly on Sunday last the organ played, and the singers, at one of the most popular dissenting chapels, in this town, sang the air of "Sweet Home," to the following words:

"Home, home, sweet, sweer home,

Receive me dear Saviour, in glory to my home." These words forming the chorus to a hymn equally tasteful in its composition .- Brighton Gazette.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable wond, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is troly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases-charming woman !

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse,

to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.
Your's, P PAUL PRV.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, (12th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES, Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c. Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna.......Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.....Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (7th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN,
Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury....... Mr COOPER. Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS*

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, Love makes a Man, The Scape-Goat, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Luncan, (King of Scotland) Mr EGERTON, Macbeth, Mr KEAN,

Malcolm, Mr RAYMOND, Donalbain, Mr HENRY, Lenox, Mr IRWIN, Siward, Mr TURNOUR,

Macduff, Mr WARDE, Rosse, Mr HORREBOW, Banquo, Mr DIDDEAR, Seyton, Mr HOLL, Lady Macbeth, Miss LACY,

Witches, Mess. Blanchard, J. Russell, and Meadows.

After which, the Farce of

Bombastes Furioso.

General Bombastes, Mr J. REEVE, Artaxominous, Mr BLANCHARD, Fusbos, Mr Evans, Distaffina, Miss GOWARD.

To conclude with the most attractive Scenes in the Pantomime of

Harlequin and Number Nip.

Number Nip, Mr E. J. PARSLOE,

Nangpo-Rattibo, a Chinese Prince, (afterwards Harlequin) MrELLAR Pap-pee, (afterwards Clown) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Emperor Japano-Longo-Heado, (Pantaloon) Mr T. BLANCHARD, Princess Brinhilda, (afterwards Columbine) Miss EGAN.

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1—The Giant Mountain—2 Interior of the Earth—3 Palace of the Emperor of Japano—4 The Blue Valley, with the Magic Fountain—5 The Palace of Number Nip—6 A View in Holland—7 The Scheldt frozen over, with a Fair on it by Moonlight—8 The Suspension Bridge at Hammersmith—9 The Zoological Gardens in the Regent's Park—10 Outside of China Shop—11 Hair Dresser's Shop—12 The New Bridge over the Scrpentine River—13 The Esplanade at the end of the Chain Pier, Brighton—14 Grand Panoramic Naumachia, with an exact Representation of the Battle of Navarino—15 The Ice Bergs—16 The Grotto of the Dolphins.

To-morrow, The Wife's Stratagem, Charles the Second, and The Invincibles.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2153

Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Shakspeare's Tragedy of Macbeth was performed, at this Theatre, last night. Mr. Kean's Macbeth, is certainly one of the least happy of all his personations; he plays it carelessly, and excepting that he makes two or three splendid points, peculiar to himself, we should say that his performance of this character was far exceeded by that of more than one actor, at present upon the stage. We have been several times lately sorry to notice the inefficiency of the representatives of some of the minor characters, both in Tragedy and Comedy, at this house, which used to be celebrated for its attention to this matter, which is of the highest importance to the general effect of any representation; it is not enough that two or three principal characters be well sustained; there must be a general quantum of talent diffused throughout, or the play acts imperfectly. If this alteration be from economy, the Managers will find themselves miserably mistaken; it looks like it when we see Mr. Diddear playing Buckingham, or even Banquo; and Mr. Duruset, in an important part in Comedy, who, though a meritorious actor in his way, ought not, at a Theatre like Covent Garden, to be put in a character such as Hastings, in She Stoops to Conquer, which was the case on Saturday evening. Bombastes Furioso, and the principal Scenes from Harlequin and Number Nip, concluded the evening's entertainments.

Drury Lane Theatre.

RIENZI, with The Youthful Queen, and The Green Eyed Monster, were the entertainments here last night. The character of Emma, in The Youthful Queen, has been given to Miss Curtis, a decided improvement.—The house was respectably attended.

The proprietors of the French Theatre, Tottenham Court Road, propose to give three nights performances for the Benefit of the Spanish and Italian exiles, under the patronage of the Duke of Wellington.

The directors of the Royal Academy of Music, have entered into an arrangement with Mr. Arnold, the proprietor of the English Opera House, for the use of his Theatre for six nights, in which the pupils of the academy will perform Italian Operas. The proposed entertainment is getting up by subscription, and the management is entrusted to De Begnis, who will, we believe, be the only adult performer. Report speaks highly of the dramatic talent of some of the pupils. Of their vocal and instrumental powers, the public have had several opportunities of judging already.

M. Scribe, the author of at least 60 pieces on the French stage, has made a translation of Tobin's Comedy of The Honey Moon, and it is performing with great eclat in Paris. The scene is changed from Spain to Russia, and not a word is said in the printed copies of its being a translation. The popular French Melo-drama of La Muette de Portici, is a new version of the thread-bare story of Massaniello.—The music is by Auber.

Impromptu, on seeing Madame Vestris, in The Invincibles.

French and Germans may brag Of their Pasta !- Sontag ! But all flummery, sir, I protest 'tis! Since England can boast, Of charms such a host. Combin'd in Invincible Vestris!

CONUNDRUM FOR BILLY BLACK.

Why are The Invincibles, at Covent Garden, like the 87th Irish infantry ?- Because they carry all before them.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama. The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of The Battle of Navarino-I retire gratified and covered with naval glory.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, I, Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRV. P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart.' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Wife's Stratagem

Wilding, Mr WARDE,
Volatile, Mr WRENCH, Acreless, Mr FULLER,
Old Barnacle, Mr BLANCHARD,
Littlestock, Mr HORREBOW, Sellaway, MrMEARS,

Bob Barnacle, Mr KEELEY.

Mrs Wilding......Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Arabella, Madame VESTRIS,

Who will introduce "He's a charming Fellow."

After which, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

To conclude with, (38th time) the Farce of .

The Invincibles.

The Overture & Music composed and selected by A. Lee. General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,

Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, Mr POWER, Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr ISAACS, Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Therese, Miss EGAN, Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT, Emilie, Miss REED, Desire, Mrs BROWN.

To-morrow, (first time) 'The Soldiers' Stratagems, with Rosina, and The Bottle Imp.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Love Makes a Man;

Or, The Fop's Fortune.

The Governor, Mr YOUNGE, Carlos, Mr COOPER, Don Lewis, Mr W. FARREN, Don Duart, Mr MUDE, Charino, Mr GATTIE,

Clodio, Mr JONES,

Antonio, Mr W. BENNETT, Priest, Mr FENTON, Page, Miss WILLMOTT, Pedro, Mr EAST.

Manuel, Mr THOMPSON, Sancho, Mr WEBSTER, Officers, Messrs. C. Jones and Walsh,

Monsieur, Mr YARNOLD, Jaques, Mr HOWELL, Servant, Mr HONNER, Lawyer, Mr CATHIE, Bravos, Messrs. Sheriff, Brady, Cohen, and Richards.

Angelina, Miss E. TREE,
Louisa, Mrs W. WEST, Honoria, Miss WESTON,
Elvira, Mrs KNIGHT, Isabella, Mrs WEBSTER.

After which, the Farce of

THE SCAPE-GOAT.

Ignatius Polyglot, Mr W. FARREN, Eustace, Mr W. BENNETT, Charles, Mr LEE, Robin, Mr WEBSTER.

Harriet, Miss CURTIS, Molly Maggs, Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of The

Dog of Montargis;

Or, the Forest of Bondy.
Colonel Gontran, Mr YOUNGE, The Seneschal, Mr THOMPSON, Aubri, Mr AITKEN, Landry, Mr HOWELL, Macaire.....Mr COOPER, Blaise.....Mr WEBSTER,

Florio, (the Dumb Orphan) Mrs W. BARRYMORE, Officer, Mr C. JONES, Henri, Mr BARNES, Villagers, &c. Dame Gertude, Mrs C. JONES, Lucille, Miss PINCOTT.

In Act 1--A Fete Champetre.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice,"-OTHELLO.

 N_0 . 2154

Wednesday, Nov. 5, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Cobent Barden Theatre.

THE Comedy of The Wife's Stratagem, and Charles the Second, with The Invincibles, were admirably represented, last evening, to a crowded and elegant audience.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Love makes a Man; or, the Fop's Fortune, was played, for the second time since its revival, last evening. The Comedy has long since been consigned to oblivion, and we see no earthly reason why it should be again dragged forth from its repose. It is a comedy of bye-gone days, the characters, with two or three exceptions forced, and the situations extravagant and unnatural. We are still of the same opinion as we were last week, with regard to its success; it is very much too dull to attract, and the sooner the Managers withdraw it they may rely the more they will find their account in it. With so excellent a company as the Manager of Drury can now boast of, they should give us the very best sterling Comedies .- Farren is himself a host, and, in such characters as Lord Ogleby and Sir Peter Teazle, well supported, must draw .- Mr. Farren, last evening, as Don Lewis, left every one else at an immense distance; -- some few really good situations occur in the Play, and there he made the most of them.

Mr. Jones was as piquant and consequential as usual; the contrast of his manners and dress, and those of his studious brother, was well preserved throughout: and we think the importance he manages to give to his rattling nothings, served even more than the excellent acting of Don Lewis, (Mr. W. Farren.) to keep the audience in good humor. The less we say of the ladies the better; their parts are disagreeable, and this may account for the careless and listless manner which marked their acting last night. Miss Ellen Tree is, perhaps, an exception, but we have been lately so exceedingly delighted with her personation of the Youthful Queen, that we could scarcely muster patience to see her walk through the uninteresting part of Angelica. The Scape Goat followed; Mr. Farren, as Ignatius Polyglot, and Mrs. Orger, as Molly Maggs, kept the audience in a roar. The Dog of Montargis

concluded .- The house was miserably attended.

Surrey.-This Evening, The Young Queen on her Travels, and .

Guy Mannering.

ADELPHI .- After The May Queen, on Monday night, a new Burletta, in one act, was brought out at this Theatre, called A Day's Fun; or, All Fair in Fair Time! It is a broad Farce, and was excellently acted by Mr. Yates, Mr. Benson Hill, Mr. T. P. Cooke, and Mrs. Daly.-The scene is laid at Greenwich.

Wallack was hailed with enthusiasm on his first appearance at The Park Theatre, in New York, in the character of Rolla.—He has subsequently performed Hamlet, Benedict, and Romeo. The nightly receipts, when he acted, have been 1,000 dollars.

It is said, that Mr. Coleridge is writing a play upon a popular sub-

ject in which Miss Phillips is to sustain a principal character.

Mr. Poole, Mr. Kenney, and Mr. Peake, have each of them dramas nearly ready for Drury-Lane Theatre; and Mr. Morton has a play in

preparation for Covent Garden.

Lord Normanby's private theatricals at Florence will this winter lose the advantage of the Earl of Blisenton's talents, who has taken Marshal Ney's noble mansion on the banks of the Seine, in Paris, were his Lordship, the Countess, and Lady Harriet D'Orsay, intend to reside for a year or two.

CONUNDRUM FOR BILLY BLACK.

Why is Madame Vestris like the Colonel of His Majesty's Tenth Hussars ?- Because she commands a crack regiment.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille-quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and confingration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Battle of Navarino-I retire gratified and fired with naval glory.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Articlesurpasses every thing that has been invented in this Coun'ry for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman! On Friday, I shall look is on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart. which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

This Evening, (first time) a new Comedy, called The

Soldiers' Stratagems.

After which, the Opera of

ROSINA.

Belville, Mr WOOD, who will sing "The Thorn."
Captain Belville, Mr DURUSET,
William, Miss GOWARD, Rustic, Mr MEARS,

Patrick, Mr POWER.

Phœbe, Miss CAWSE, Dorcas, Mrs WESTON, Rosina..... Miss BYFELD.

After which, (7th time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,

Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINÍNG,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,

Montorio, Mr J. COÓPER, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH. The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, Othello, with Raymond and Agnes.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

The Count's Son, Master FENTON, Stranger's Children, Miss LANE & Miss FENTON.

After which, (8th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury...... Mr COOPER.

Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

THE

Theatrical Obserber:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

 $No.\ 2155$

Thursday, Nov. 6, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Kotzebue's Play of The Stranger was performed at this house last night.—It was extremely well cast. Mr. Young was, of course, the Stranger, and never have we seen the broken-hearted forsaken husband, more forcibly pourtrayed;—his care-worn looks were indeed reproaches sharper and more keen than language could express; his interview with Steinfort, in which he relates the story of his wrongs and his sufferings, were extremely good, and drew down immense applause. Miss Phillip's Mrs. Haller was an unequal performance; some parts of it were good, particularly her final meeting with Steinfort; her description of her simple pleasures was feeling and natural, but we are of opinion that she does not possess sufficient force for the more impassioned scenes.—The Play was announced for Saturday next.

Covent Barden Theatre.

A very stupid Comedy was produced, at this house, last night; it is said to be an adaption from the French; if so, a good deal of common place English vulgarity has been introduced. The main attempts at wit that we could discover consisted in calling a respectable old gentleman, Baron Moll, and his servant, Katsback, which was occasionally varied to Kat-skin, Kats-paw, and all the other parts of that useful domestic animal. Mr. Keeley too, is made to conclude every sentence with " natural enough, poor devil !"-These are the materials on which the author has depended for exciting laughter, and the audience was often good-natured enough to oblige him with a little mirth, and some applause, mingled, we must confess, with a good deal of hissing. The plot consists of the stratagems of two officers, brothers, to obtain the hand of a lady with whom each is in love, At the commencement of the play, we find Col. Larvitz, an inmate of Baron Moll's castle, in Germany, where he is received and kindly entertained, while he is recovering from a wound, received in an action in the neighbourhood; he falls in love with the Baron's daughter, who has already disposed of her heart to another officer, who proves to be the brother of the Colonel; he (Ernest Larvitz,) arrives at the castle; the Colonel, to get rid of him, makes him his deputy as Governor of a fortress in the neighbourhood; Ernest, in return, issues a proclamation, threatening all persons with death who harbour any soldiers capable of service; - the Baron, consequently, ejects the Colonel from the castle, who resumes his command, and orders his brother under arrest; - the rivalry of the two brothers is, however, at last terminated, by the lady declaring in favor of Ernest.

A more witless, plotless, ill-managed, ill-constructed piece, we never saw live over a first night; the Comedy was not, however, absolutely damned, but its fate can only have been delayed a few nights. The

actors exerted themselves with an industry worthy a better cause.-Keeley, as Katzback, was excellent; while Fawcett and Charles Kemble did all in their power for their respective characters of Baron Moll and Colonel Larvitz. Mr. Green was not so happy as we have seen him. Miss Forde played very respectably, and introduced two songs: one of them, "Oh! that these eyes could behold thee," she sang very tastefully .- The name of this production is The Soldiers' Stratagems. The Opera of Rosina was delightfully executed.

In the early part of the evening, a very unpleasant interruption took place, from the gas incessantly collapsing, and putting the Theatre almost in darkness; some of the chandeliers went quite out, and were twice re-lighted. At the end of the first act, Mr. Fawcett came forward, and stated, that he feared the interruption might be injurious to the play (a ruse which, by the bye, saved the Comedy), that they had been the whole day engaged in endeavouring to discover the villainy which had been at work, but without effect, that, with the permission of the audience, they would extinguish the lower chandeliers, and would pledge themselves that, until the cause of the accident was discovered, the public should not be again annoyed by the lighting of these chandeliers; they were then extinguished, and the lower boxes remained the rest of the night in a state of darkness, which the general mourning rendered doubly obscure. We have been told that the accident is supposed to have arisen from the malice of a workman.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Pepartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama, at the Rolunda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Battle of Navarino—I retire gratified and fired with naval glory.
On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—

surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!
On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I

drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart, which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, the Comedy of

EveryOne has his Fault.

Sir Robert Ramble, Mr JONES, Lord Norland, Mr YOUNGE, Placid, Mr BROWNE, Captain Irwin, Mr COOPER,

Harmony......Mr W. FARREN, Solus, Mr LISTON,

Edward, Miss L. WILLMOTT, Robert, Mr EAST, John, Mr HONNER, Sam, Mr CATHIE, Hammond, Mr C. JONES, William, Mr E. VINING,

Hammond, Mr C. JONES, William, Mr E. VINÍNG, Porter, Mr FENTON, Winter, Mr T. BROWN. Mrs Placid, Mrs DAVISON,

Lady Eleanor Irwin............Mrs FAUCIT,
Miss Wooburn, Miss E. TREE,
Miss Spinster, Mrs C.JONES, Maid, MissWESTON.

After which, the Farce of

DEAF AS A POST.

Old Walton, Mr GATTIE,
Captain Templeton......Mr COOPER,
Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON,

Crupper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr SALTER.
Amy Templeton, Miss PINCOTT,

Sophy Walton, Miss CURTIS, Sally, Mrs ORGER, Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of The

Dog of Montargis;

Or, the Forest of Bondy.

Colonel Gontrau, Mr YOUNGE, The Seneschal, Mr THOMPSON,
Aubri, Mr AITKEN, Landry, Mr HOWELL,

Macaire......Mr COOPER, Blaise......Mr WEBSTER,
Florio, (the Dumb Orphan) Mrs W. BARRYMORE,
Officer, Mr C. JONES, Henri Mr BARNES, Villagers, &c.

Dame Gertude, Mrs C. JONES, Lucille, Miss PINCOTT.

In Act 1-A Fete Champetre.

To-morrow, Rienzi, The Youthful Queen, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.

All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

With the exact Costume of the Period. Duke of Venice, Mr DIDDEAR,

Brabantio, Mr EGERTON, Montano, Mr EVANS, Othello, Mr KEAN,

Iago......Mr WARDE, Cassio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lodovico, Mr HORREBOW, Antonio, Mr IRWIN, Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Luca, Mr GRANT, Roderigo, Mr FARLEY,

Marco, Mr COLLET, Cosmo, Mr HEATH, Julio, Mr CRUMPTON, Lorenzo, Mr SUTTON, Giovanni, Mr J COOPER,

Messenger, Mr MÉARS, Paolo, Mr AUSTIN, Servants to Brabantio, Mess. F. Sutton & Matthews. Desdemona, Miss JARMAN,

Emilia......Miss LACY.

After which, the Grand Serious Ballet of Action, called

Raymond and Agnes

Or. The Bleeding Nun.

Don Raymond, Mr J. VINING, Don Felix, Mr COOPER. Count of Lindenbergh, Mr HORREBOW, Theodore, Mr F. SUTTON, Baptist, (a Robber) Mr O. SMITH,

Robert and Jaques, Messrs. J. S. GRIMALDI & T. BLANCHARD, Claude, Mr TURNOUR, Father Anselm, Mr AUSTIN,

Master of Hotel, Mr MATTHEWS, Old Steward, Mr SUTTON, Countess of Lindenbergh, Mrs VEDY, Agnes, Miss J. SCOTT, Annette, Miss EGAN, Abbess of St. Clair, Mrs WILSON,

Cicely, Miss VIALS, Spectre of the Bleeding Nun, MissROUNTREE, Marguerette, Mrs VINING, Her Child, Miss MARSHALL.

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 Don Raymond's Library-2 Exterior of Raymond's Castle-3 Old Spanish Town-4 A Forest-5 Ontside of Robber's Cottage-6 Inside of Robber's Cottage-7 A Bedchamber-8 Another View of the Forest-9 Hall of Lindenbergh Castle, with Portraits -10 Outside of ditto-11 Alpenine Passes-12 Ruined Abbey in the Wood of Lindenbergh-13 Outside of Robber's Cave-14 Inside of Robber's Cave-15 Outside of Raymond's Castle-16 Banqueting Hall, & the Ascension of the Spectre of the Bleeding Nun.

To-morrow, The Soldiers' Stratagems, Midas, and The Invincibles.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2156

Friday, Nov. 7, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

The Comedy of Every One has his Fault was, last night, performed at this Theatre; the serious characters of Captain and Lady Eleanor Irwin being given to Mr. Cooper and Mrs. Faucit, and certainly they made the most of their domestic sorrows; their grief, however, did not appear to communicate itself to the house generally, though we must confess we saw symptons of snivelling in two country ladies; Mrs. Faucit's tears, however, were enough to have made up a decent quantity for the collected audience at what they call a deep Tragedy. Farren's Harmony is an excellent piece of acting; and the talents of Jones and Liston served to make the lighter portion of this tragic-comedy by far the most agreeable. Deaf as a Post, and The Forest of Bondy, concluded.—The house was but thinly attended.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR. KEAN played Othello at this Theatre last night; the Tragedy was succeeded by that most stupid Ballet of Action, Raymond and

Agnes. - The house was full.

Want of space yesterday prevented our noticing the revival of Mr. Shield's exquisitely beautiful Opera of Rosina, at this Theatre, on the previous night. It is exceedingly well got up, and we hope will be often repeated. Miss Byfeld appeared as the beroine; she still labors under the effects of timidity; this will soon wear off, and her talents will more fully develope themselves .- Miss Byfeld has nothing to fear, she must become a favorite with the public; her science is evidently first-rate, and the quality of her voice very fine, although it is a little deficient in depth and fulness; yet we have no doubt, that when Miss Byfeld shall feel herself perfectly at ease with the audience, it will improve in these qualities; at present it is remarkably sweet and flexible. Aliss Byfeld sings with great ease and correctness; her ear is evidently very good. She was encored in nearly every song-her manner of executing the beautiful air 'Whilst with Village Maids I stray," would alone be sufficient to stamp her as a first-rate singer. Mr. Wood was Belville, and sang with much taste, yet we fancied he had a cold; his introduction of 'The Thorn,' was not very happy, though he was encord in it.

Miss ('awse, as *Phoæbe*, gained her full share of the applause liberally bestowed on the Opera, and most deservedly; her first song, which was encored, was brilliantly sung; some of her notes were perfectly flute-like. Miss Goward is too clever an actress to do any thing ill, but look or act like a man;—she is essentially feminine in every movement and gesture; her voice, too, is not calculated for the music

of William; yet, with these difficulties, her performance of this character was most clever and pleasing.

A new Farce, called Rhyme and Reason, will be produced at Drury on Thursday; and a new farce is in preparation at Covent Garden.

Bremen.-A young lady in her noviciate, Madlle, Meta Buscher. having devoted herself entirely to the stage, on the 3rd of July rehearsed the part of Agatha, in the Freischutz, but, under such remarkable circumstances, that the who'e population here are up in arms. The priest visited her, and in a warning voice called her away, at the same time threatening her with eternal torments (mit den ewigen Hellenstrafen,) if she chose the Theatre; as not only all players but play goers are never to become happy in the kingdom of Heaven, but (as Maw-worm says) will be ___! This raised up so strong an opposition that the house was thronged, and, after immense applause, the lady was called for twice, (at the end of the second act, and at the cosclusion) an unheard of case here. In the newspapers, it was enquired when the Managers intended to give Moliere's Tartuffe; and, in the Burgerfleund, there appeared a regular attack upon the priest. His name was howled out in the Theatre, and he received so many anonymous letters that he was obliged to get up an opposition party. Madlle. Bucher has received many presents, and great encouragement.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and

surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Coun'ry for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in Loudon, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni—good likeness—subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, (13th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE, Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE, Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON.

Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES,

Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c. Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna............Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia........Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (9th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen, Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN,
Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury...... Mr COOPER. Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, The Stranger, with Ups and Downs.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.

All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Comedy, called The

Soldiers' Stratagems.

Baron Moll, Mr FAWCETT,

Ernest Larvitz, Mr GREEN,

Schwartz, Mr O. SMITH, Officer, Mr IRWIN, Katzbach, Mr KEELEY.

Matilda,....(with Songs).....Miss FORDE, Bertha, Mrs J. HUGHES.

After which, the Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr WRENCH, Janus, Mr BARTLEY, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD, Bilker, Mr EVANS, Billy Black, Mr KEELEY,

O'Shocknessy, Mr POWER, Paperfund, MrTurnour. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing ' Homage to Charlie,' and The Bararian Broom Girl's Song.

Nurse, Mrs WESTON, Chambermaid, MrsWILSON, Mrs Arlington, Miss HENRY.

To conclude with, (39th time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

The Overture & Music composed and selected by A. Lee. General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,

Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER,

Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD, Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr ISAACS, Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT, Therese, Miss EGAN, Emilie, Miss REED, Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Desire, Mrs BROWN.

To-morrow, The Soldiers' Stratagems, Rosina, and Peter Wilkins.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2157

Saturday, Nov. 8, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE new Tragedy of Rienzi, with The Youthful Queen, and The Green Eyed Monster, were the performances at this house last night. Miss Love, Farren, and Harley, were much applauded in the last piece.

Covent Barden Theatre.

The new Comedy of The Soldiers' Stratagems was repeated last night:—it certainly went off better than on the first night, inasmuch as the audience heard it patiently to the end; there was then some faint applause, and a tolerable portion of hissing. The Comedy is, however, so exceedingly dull and stupid, mingled with so much common place and vulgarity, that, indulgent as the public have latterly become, we cannot suppose them quite so easy as to tolerate this Comedy for any length of time. The £100 Note, and The Invincibles, concluded.—The house filled after second price to see the two latter pieces. The nuisance of the gas is now entirely removed, and the lower circle lit with wax.

It is not generally known that Drury Lane, and Covent Garden Theatres, were each in possession of a Tragedy, written by Miss Mitford, and that immediately Price put in rehearsal Rienzi; Fawcett no less active, distributed the characters of the other. Mrs. Pindar, formerly of the Brighton Theatre, and who played Juliet, at Covent Garden, for one night, was assigned the heroine, but on rehearsing it, she broke down; otherwise, the very night which produced Rienzi, at Drury Lane, would have given birth to an off-spring, of the same muse at Covent Garden, a thing unprecedented in the annals of the stage, that two new Tragedies, by the same authoress, should be played at the principal Theatres on the same night. The plot of the Tragedy at Covent Garden is founded on a Spanish story.—Brighton Gazette.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—This snug little theatre will commence its winter campaign on Monday next. During the recess great improvements have been made in decorating the interior, as well as in adding to the respectability of the exterior. There is suspended from the ceiling an entirely new brilliant chandelier, in addition to those which have hitherto lighted the boxes. Several warm air stoves have been placed in various parts of the house, which will prevent the possibility of the complaint which has hitherto been so general respecting its being cold. Mr. Percy Farren is the stage manager:—there is a very numerous company engaged, some of whom are very good performers, and it appears to have been the study of the respectable proprietor, Mr. Scott, to contribute to the comfort, accommodation and amusement of the visitors.

The Adelphi Managers will revive The Pilot on Monday; Mathews is to be the Yankee riglar, with his Song of 'The militia muster folk.' Sinclair and Miss Graddon sustain the vocal characters. This strong cast, in addition to the famous storm scene with the vessel, bids fair to ensure the piece another run.

GREEN ROOM GOSSIP.-The Ballet of Action, entitled Raymond and Agnes, unfortunately revived at Covent Garden, has not only been the cause of discontent before the curtain, but has given rise to a remonstrance from Mr. J. Vining to the Manager, in which, it is said, he refused to repeat the character of Don Raymond, and tendered his resignation, which has been accepted. We are sorry for this, as we always thought Mr. J. Vining had talents far superior to any business he had to do, either at Covent Garden or the English Opera-House.

Miss F. H. Kelly had a brilliant Benefit at Brighton, on Monday, under the patronage of The Duchess of Roxburgh. The entertainments were Valeria, The Two Friends, and The Woodman's Hut.

When Miss Paton was taken ill on Thursday at the Musical Festival, and search was made for a medical gentleman to render her assistance, not one was to be found in the church. This considering that the Festival was for the Benefit of an hospital is rather curious .-Brighton Gazette.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various ! epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73. Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic

Panorama. at the Rounda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J.J. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Articlesurpasses every thing that has been invented in this Coun ry for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!
On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring stille, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse. to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude. beg pardon

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart.' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Fes ival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

Countess Wintersen......Mrs FAUCIT, Charlotte, Mrs ORGER,

Savoyards...... Miss A. TREE and Miss GRANT, The Count's Son, Master FENTON, Stranger's Children, Miss LANE & Miss FENTON.

To which will be added, the Comedy of

UPS AND DOWNS.

Earl Delamere, Mr LEE,

Mr Felix Mudberry..... Mr LISTON,
Mr Mammonton, Mr COOPER,

Christopher Higgins......Mr WEBSTER, Jack Pointer, Mr JONES,

Servants, Messrs. East, Henner, and E. Vining. Countess Delamere, Mrs DAVISON,

Lady Charlewood, Miss CURTIS, Kitty, MissLOVE, Mrs Corderoy, Mrs C. JONES,

Amelia Mammonton......Miss E. TREE.

On Monday. Rienzi, The Lancers, and The Dog of Montargis.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2.5.

por Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

The Point of Honor.

The Chevalier de St. Franc, Mr WARDE, Durimel, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Stemberg, Mr BLANCHARD, Zenger, MrATKINS, Valcour, Mr GREEN,

Steibel, Mr SUTTON, Keeper, Mr CRUMPTON, Officers, Messrs. Horrebow and Irwin.

Mrs Melfort, Miss LACY, Bertha, Miss JARMAN.

After which, the Opera of

ROSINA.

Belville, Mr WOOD, who will sing "The Thorn." Captain Belville, Mr DURUSET,

William, Miss GOWARD, Rustic, Mr MEARS, Patrick, Mr POWER.

Phœbe, Miss CAWSE, Dorcas, Mrs WESTON, Rosina..... Miss BYFELD.

To conclude with the Romance of

PETER WILKINS.

Peter Wilkins, Mrs VINING,

John Adams, MrHORREBOW, O'Scud, MrPOWER, Nichodamus Crowquill, Mr KEELEY,

The Nondescript, or Wild Man, Mr E. J. PARSLOE,

The Colambat, or Chief, Mr MEARS,

Quangrillart, Nicor, and Lallio, Masters WATSON. GAWRIES, OR FLYING WOMEN.

On Monday, King Lear: King Lear, Mr Kean, Edgar, Mr C. Kemble, Cordelia, Miss Jarman; with Bombastes Furioso, &c.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2158

Monday, Nov. 10, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

THE Point of Honour, Rosina, and Peter Wilkins, were played here on Saturday evening to a numerous audience.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

MISS PHILLIPS, on Saturday night, repeated the character of Mrs. Haller, in the Play of The Stranger. On the second representation, Miss Phillips decidedly improved ;-she evidently felt that, in undertaking this character, she had encountered a difficulty, and had triumphed over it. It would not be just to Miss Phillips herself, to say that her performance of Mrs. Haller is equal to that of more than one celebrated actress who has preceded her, but we may safely say, that no actress ever formed a more just conception of the part, or acted up to that conception more correctly and beautifully. Miss Phillips is not yet seventeen; to expect, therefore, the physical force adequate to some of the situations Mrs. Haller is placed in, would be to expect impossibilities. The earlier scenes of the Play were acted by Miss Phillips with a tenderness and delicacy rarely equalled never excelled: the rivetted attention, and deep feeling of the andience, were the best proofs of the actresses talents :- Miss Phillips has only to persevere as she has commenced, and she will, at no distant period, worthily fill the long vacant tragic throne. Mr. Young's Stranger is admirable: indeed, the Play, altogether, is very strongly cast, and was received with the applause it deserved by the audience. The Comedy of Ups and Downs concluded .- The house was well attended.

Death of Mrs. Sloman.—We regret to state that this favourite actress, who lately performed so successfully at Covent Garden, died lately in America, where she had become a great favourite. In the present state of the tragic drama, Mrs. Sloman's loss will not easily

be replaced.

Theatrical Chit-chat.—The new Musical piece, forthcoming at Covent Garden Theatre, is an adaption of the popular Interiude of The Sullan.—The author is Morton. Madame Vestris, Miss Forde, and Wood, perform the principal characters.—The Music is composed by A. Lee. It is entitled The Sublime and Beautiful. Miss Bartolozzi is engaged at this establishment, and makes her first appearance as the second Violetta, (her sister playing the first) in Don John, altered from the Comedy of The Chances, by Reynolds. Dimond's Opera was read last week in the Green-room, and the parts distributed. A. Lee and Liverati, compose the Music. Bishop is at present employed on the composition of a musical piece, for this house, in which Wood, and that successful débutante, Miss Byfeld, sustain the leading characters. The new Farce to be played this week at Drury-lane

has been written purposely for Liston, who has just returned from his Liverpool engagement, which has been very lucrative-In this city. a company of French Comedians are playing to crowded houses.

Sapio has been unsuccessful at Doncaster; he is still without a London engagement. Two new pieces from the prolific pen of Mr. Ball are forthcoming at the Adelphi ;-one an Opera, the scene of which is laid in Egypt, the hero and heroine by Sinclair and Miss Graddon, the other, a drama, founded on the Scotch story of 'The Bruce,' the principal parts in which will be sustained by T. P. Cooke and Sinclair, the latter of whom will introduce some of those Scottish ballads which the public are never tired of listening to.

The Olympic will open this evening, with The Castle of Wolfenstein,

Touch and Take, and other Entertainments.

The Pilot, with the powerful talents of Mathews, Yates, Sinclair. Cooke, Miss Graddon, and Mrs. Hughes, will be played at the Adelphi to-night.

The Musical Drama of Lodoiska, will be revived at the Surrey this

evening, to be preceded by Jane Shore, and Abon Hassan.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille-quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various bepartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rounda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J.J. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Articlesurpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse. to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song, 'The Lightest Bower'charming melody.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

KING LEAR.

King Lear, Mr KEAN, Duke of Albany, MrBAKÉR, Burgundy, MrNORRIS, Duke of Cornwall, Mr RAYMOND,

Gloster, Mr EGERTON, Kent, Mr BARTLEY, Edgar, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Edmund, Mr DIDDEAR, Old Man, Mr TURNOUR, Oswald, Mr FARLEY, Edward, Mr HENRY,

Physician, Mr HORREBOW, Herald, Mr IRWIN, Ruffians, Messrs. Fuller and Crumpton.

Cordelia, Miss JARMAN, Regan, Mrs PINDAR, Goneril, Mrs VINING, Arante, Miss HENRY.

After which, the Burlesque Tragic Opera of

Bombastes Furioso.

General Bombastes, Mr J. REEVE. Artaxominous, Mr BLANCHARD, Fusbos, Mr Evans, Distaffina, Miss GOWARD.

To conclude with the most attractive Scenes in the Pantomime of

Harlequin and Number Nip.

Number Nip, Mr E. J. PARSLOE,

Nangpo-Rattibo, a Chinese Prince, (afterwards Harlequin) MrELLAR Pap-pee, (afterwards Clown) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Emperor Japano Longo-Heado, (Pantaloon) Mr T. BLANCHARD, Princess Brinhilda, (afterwards Columbine) Miss EGAN. NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1-The Giant Mountain-2 Interior of the Earth-3 Palace of the Emperor of Japano-4 The Blue Valley, with the Magic Fountain-5 The Palace of Number Nip-6 A View in Holland-7 The Scheldt frozen over, with a Fair on it by Moonlight-8 The Suspension Bridge at Hammersmith-9 The Zoological Gardens in the Regent's Park-10 Outside of China Shop-11 Hair Dresser's Shop-12 The New Bridge over the Serpentine River-13 The Esplanade at the end of the Chain Pier, Brighton-14 Grand Panoramic Naumachia, with an exact Representation of the Battle of Navarino-15 The Ice Bergs-16 The Grotto of the Dolphins.

This Evening, (14th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

After which, the Comic Interlude of

Claudia..... Miss PHILLIPS.

THE LANCERS.

Capt. Lennox, Mr JONES,
Crusty, Mr GATTIE, Peter, Mr WEBSTER,
Admiral Atiquette, Mr BROWNE,
Short, Mr HONNOR, Lawyer, Mr FENTON,
Captain Belton, Mr COOPER
Louisa Marston.......Miss CURTIS.

To conclude with the Mele-drama of The

Dog of Montargis;

Colonel Gontran, Mr YOUNGE, The Seneschal, Mr THOMPSON,
Aubri, Mr AITKEN, Landry, Mr HOWELL,
Macaire.......Mr COOPER, Blaise.......Mr WEBSTER,
Florio, (the Dumb Orphan) Mrs W. BARRYMORE,
Officer, Mr C. JONES, Henri, Mr BARNES, Villagers, &c.
Dame Gertade, Mrs C. JONES, Lucille, Miss PINCOTT.

In Act 1 -- A Fete Champetre.

To-morrow, Gny Mannering, with (first time) Rhyme and Reason.

Fig. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

ner Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2159

Tuesday, Nov. 11, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

RIENZI, The Lancers, and The Forest of Bondy, were the entertainments, at this house, last night.

Covent Barden Theatre.

Mr. Kean, last night, appeared as King Lear.—There is an essential difference in Mr. Kean's manner of playing this character, to that of any other actor in our remembrance;—Mr. Kean's Lear, perhaps, sometimes wants a little more of the decripitude and weakness of age; but it is occasionally inimitably fine; the curse on his unnatural daughters, and the pathos of his tones, when he does for a moment lament the cruelty of his destiny, are specimens of acting almost unequalled. Mr. Kean's portraiture of Lear, is like a volcano, frost and snow upon the surface, but beneath, the most irrepressible and overwhelming passions burn like the destructive lava, and are every moment as resistlessly bursting forth. Bombastes Furioso, and the principal scenes, from the Pantomime of Harlequin and Number Nip concluded.—The house was crowded.

Mr. Kean, it is said, had a contemptible opinion of his son's histrionic talents, till the young actor played *Titus* for his own Benefit on the 1st. October, when Mr. Kean played *Junius Brutus*. The receipts

were greater than was ever known at the Glasgow Theatre.

Edinburgh Theatre—The entertainments of the season have commenced under the most favorable auspices—with, we may say, an eclat never equalled in our northern metropolis. The house, through the recent labours of the painter, judiciously guided, had an air of freshness, and just as much lightness and spirit as are con patible with good taste. The company, with some accessions, mustered strong, wore their best faces, and looked at once pleased, pleasing, and respectable. Their appearance during the performance (vocal and instrumental) of our national anthem, was an earnest of what immediately followed—a very animated and able performance of the play—Know your own Mind—to a genteel, full, and not unintelligent audience.

Mrs. Siddons's Lady Bell, was excellence itself—buoyant, gifted, displaying high talent, and a tact univalled, except we should say, by her brother, Mr. Murray, in his personation of Dashwood, which was really an astonishing and delightful hit. If the wit of Murphy, the author, be not dramatic in itself, it was made so by Mr. Murray; for in his hands, last night, every thing told, and had a pungency communicated to it by the acute perceptions, and histrionic talent of the performer. The Sister and Brother were in every sense of the word at home, seeming to tread on the wings of Fancy, under the

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

best and kindest influence of a gratified, and it might be said truly, an affectionate audience The regards of the latter did not require to be won, but they were rivetted and angmented, by the mock arraignment of Mr Murray, and the acquittal which, as might have been auticipated, was converted into a real triumph. The part set down for Mrs Siddons-and it is cleverly and wittily written-was gone through with consummate skill; and, if the part acted by Mr. Murray (the author, we believe, of both) had less effect, it was from its adhering, with modest judiciousness, to something very like the reality.

SIR,

Can you tell me the reason why Mr. Wood omitted that beautiful canzonet, (composed by Mr. Rodwell) in The Bottle Imp, 'They mourn me dead in my father's halls,' the last time it was played; and as this song, which was so rapturously received, was generally encored. I think the omission altogether is rather ill-timed.

Your's. &c.

Quiz.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille-quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday. I wander through the various bepartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramie Panorama, at the Ro unda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the ClGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-sub-cribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song, 'The Lightest Bower'charming melody.

This Evening, the Opera of

GUY MANNERING

Colonel Mannering, Mr MUDE, Henry Bertram, Mr BRAHAM, who will introduce

'Now hope, now fear,' with Miss LOVE,
'I pray thee, give me back my heart,' 'The Death of Abercrombie,'

' The King, God bless him,' and ' Scots wha ha'.'

GilbertGlossin. MrGATTIE, Gabriel, MrBEDFORD Dominie Sampson, Mr LISTON,

Serj. M'Craw, Mr HOWELL, Jabos, Mr FÉNTON, Dirk Hatteraick, Mr BROWNE,

Sebastian, MrSALTER, Franco, Miss WILLMOTT, Farmers, Mess. Yarnold, Sheriff, & Nelson.

Lucy Bertram, Miss RUSSELL, who will introduce 'The Last Rose of Summer,' and 'The Soldier Laddie.'
Meg Merrilies, Mrs FAUCIT,

Flora, Mrs ORGER, Mrs M'Candlish, Mrs C.JONES, Julia Mannering, Miss LOVE, who will sing 'I've been roaming.' and a new Song, (by Alexander Lee) called 'The Hunter's Signal Horn is sounding.'

Gipsey Girls, Miss GOULD and Miss ALLEN.

In Act 2-A Hornpipe, by Miss Ryal.

After which, (first time) a new Farce, called

Rhyme and Reason.

Mr Marcourt, Mr LEE, Jeffery, Mr SALTER, Chucklebard, Mr BENNETT, John, Mr HONNER, Stephen, Mr WEBSTER, Beadle, Mr FENTON.

Harriet, Miss CURTIS, Lettice, Mrs ORGER, Betty, Mrs WEBSTER.

To-morrow, The Stranger, The Youthful Queen, &c.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

THE SERAGLIO.

The Music by Mozart and Kramer. - The Scenery by Mr. Roberts.

MAHOMETANS.

Ibrahim, (Bassa of the Isles) Mr WARDE,
Malek, Mr EGERTON, Osmyn, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Mouctar, Mr FULLER, Slave, Mr F. SUTTON,
Captain, Mr TINNEY, Selidor, (a Page) Mr HOLL.
Zavde......Miss HENRY.

GREEKS.

Eudoxius, Mr TURNOUR, Alexis, Miss H. CAWSE, Demetrius, Mr HORREBOW,

Theodore, Mr HENRY, Boys, Masters WATSON, Doris......Miss CAWSE.

FOREIGNERS.

Belmonte, a Sicilian......Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,
Pedrillo, Mr WRENCH,
Doctor O'Callaghan......Mr POWER.
Constanza, Miss HUGHES,

Blonda..... Madame VESTRIS.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr WRENCH, Janus, Mr BARTLEY, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD, Bilker, Mr EVANS, Billy Black, Mr KEELEY,

O'Shocknessy, Mr POWER, Paperfund, MrTurnour. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing 'Homage to Charlie,' and The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.

Nurse, Mrs WESTON, Chambermaid, Mrs WILSON, Mrs Arlington, Miss HENRY.

To-morrow, The Wife's Strategem, Charles the Second, and The Invincibles.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2160 Wednesday, Nov. 12, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of The Seraglio, with the Farce of The £100 Note, were played to a good house. The whole went off with great applause.

Drurp Hane Theatre.

MR. BRAHAM, last night, appeared. for the first time this season, as Henry Bertram, in the Opera of Guy Mannering; he was of course warmly welcomed, and, we are happy to say, that his voice does not appear since last season to have lost one particle of its unrivalled ex-Miss Russell, the new singer, undertook the character of Lucy Bertram; a more inefficient representative, both as regards the acting and singing, could hardly have been found; it was a complete Miss Love was an excellent Julia Mannering; but she, Braham, and Miss Russell, introduced so many extraneous songs, that the original music of the Opera was completely overwhelmed. After the Opera, a new Farce, (so called) was produced; it is from the pen of Mr. Lunn, and entitled Rhyme and Reason. It is well said that "a little learning is a dangerous thing," and so is a little memory, for we recollect all the principal incidents of this Farce having been produced before; but where, when, or under what title, we cannot for our souls remember: we have, however, an indistinct recollection of its being done and damned, but as this was not absolutely the case last night, we will, as in duty bound, proceed to give some idea of the plot :-

Mr. Helicon Heeltap, (Mr. W. Farren) is a retired shocmaker, who having occasionally furnished a neighbouring tobacconist with rebusses and enigmas, to print upon his wrapping papers, conceives himself a genius, and is anxious to be elected a member of a "litery" society, as he calls it, in his vicinity. At the moment he is considering how to accomplish this, his friend, Sir Simon Smatterall, (Liston,) arrives on a visit to him. Sir Simon fancies himself au fait at every thing, and as he constantly says, is ready "to back himself against any man in England," for any job he sees going forward; accordingly he tries his hand at mowing, breaks the scythe, and cots his shin; -winds up a clock, and breaks the main-spring ;-sets his dog on a stag just turned out for a day's hunting; and lames it; - tries a lock of a gun, and shoots through a mirror-with a dozen other mistakes of the same Sir Simon and Mr Heeltap, proceed on their canvass for the latter's election of member of the literary society; their first visit is to Mr. Chucklebard, (W. Bennett) who finds out Mr. Heeltan's want of brains, after some rather clever equivoque betwirt them, Heeltap supposing Chucklebard is talking of his former profession, shoe-making, and the other imagining he is conversing on Heeltap's poetical genius.

They then proceed to the house of Alderman Grublore, (Gattie) who is learned only in the science of gastronomy; with him, a turkey and a few bottles of burgundy are proofs of Heeltap's qualifications, and he promises him his support. Mr. Marcourt, (Mr. Lee) is, however, elected, the said Mr. Marcourt being the lover of Heeltap's daughter Harriet, (Miss Curtis) whom her father has destined for Sir Simon; he, however, with his usual faculty for playing Marplot, unintentionally paves the way for her union with Marcourt, to which Heeltan at length consents, and so ends the farce of Rhyme and Reason, which was heard patiently to the end, and announced for repetition amid applause and hisses, so equally divided, that we do not feel confident to state which party had it. All the performers exerted themselves very meritoriously; the entire burden rests, however, on Liston and Farren, principally the former. There are droll incidents and situations in the Farce, but it is highly improbable, and not well sustained; it can only live a limited period, and cannot benefit the Theatre. The house was well attended, but the fog was so dense as hardly to allow a sight of the stage.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singulal inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama, at the Rounda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.
On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I. Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR

DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.
Your's, PAUL PRY
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-sub-cribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song, 'The Lightest Bower'charming melody.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

Savoyards..... Miss A. TREE and Miss GRANT,
The Count's Son, Master FENTON,
Stranger's Children, Miss LANE & Miss FENTON.

After which, (10th time,) a petite Comedy, entited

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury...... Mr COOPER.
Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

To conclude with the Farce of

THE SCAPE-GOAT.

Ignatius Polyglot, Mr W. FARREN,
Eustace, Mr W. BENNETT, Charles, Mr LEE,
Robin, Mr WEBSTER.

Harriet, Miss CURTIS, Molly Maggs, Mrs ORGER

To-morrow, The Lord of the Manor, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.

All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s:

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Wife's Stratagem

Wilding, Mr WARDE, Volatile, Mr WRENCH, Acreless, Mr FULLER, Old Barnacle, Mr BLANCHARD,

Littlestock, Mr HORREBOW, Sellaway, Mr MEARS, Bob Barnacle, Mr KEELEY.

Mrs Wilding......Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Arabella, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will introduce "He's a charming Fellow."

After which, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

To conclude with, (40th time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

The Overture & Music composed and selected by A. Lee. General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,

Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, Mr POWER, Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr ISAACS,

Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Therese, Miss EGAN, Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Desire, Mrs BROWN.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2161

Thursday, Nov. 13, 1828.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Wife's Stratagem, Charles the Second, and The Invincibles, were performed to a good house last night. A young lady is to make her debut as Peggy, on Saturday evening at this house.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Play of The Stranger, with The Youthful Queen, and The Scape Goat, were the entertainments here last night.

The following Address was spoken at the opening of the Edinburgh Theatre, by Mrs. H. Siddons and Mr. Murray:-(Mrs. S. speaking behind)—Don't talk to me, I tell you its a shame,

And all before the curtain say the same.

(Entering.)—I enter certainly in strange confusion, But hope you'll pardon this abrupt intrusion, When I confess my present situation, Is one so full of pain and irritation, That, no more able, my complaints to smother, At your Tribunal I impeach my Brother, Of misdemeanours without stint or measure, Of disobedience to my Royal pleasure; For say whate'er I will, his pompous frown, And plump negator, knocks my project down, Till my whole reign's one scene of fret and worry, Like poor Queen Mary and her Regent Murray-To-night my wish to speak to you, was met By the old answer, "t'is'nt Etiquette"-But I'm determined, and now ask the reason If with a speech my Brother ends the season, Why I, when here beginning one anew, May not indulge by speechifying too? 'Tis hard enough resigning the last word, But more to humour him is quite absurd--He with a bow, may see you out, and then I will, with curtsies, welcome you again, Which is the more judicious system, tell-His most respectfully bidding you farewell? Or the new practice I to-night begin Of, as respectfully, bidding you walk in? At least I'll try it, when all's done and past, I can't make this year worse, then he the last. Indeed I'm somewhat tired of the Elf,

And think of looking into things myself;

For the reluctant to speak ill, I own Of " Regent Murray" he mistakes the town; As-don't be angry now, but entre nous, 'Tis not so much, what's good, as what is new. Oft brings you here, and truly 'tis a bore, Forever hearing what you've heard before-To see the bills present you nothing daily, But the old names, Jones, Denham, and the Bailey; At night compelled to stay an hour, or go And see " Rob Roy," " Guy Mannering," and " No," Paul Pry's intrusions, or Pong Wong's grimaces, Pritchard's deep agonies, or Mason's faces. Then, tho' from " Indus to the Pole" we rove, 'Tis all "Sweet Home," "Young Love," or "Kelvin Grove." (To be concluded in our next.)

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—aw-fully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramie Panorama, at the Rounda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.
On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song, "The Lightest Bower'charming melody.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Trumore, Mr BRAHAM, who will sing 'Oh, take me to your arms, my love,'- 'Kelvin Grove,' and 'The Blue Bonnets over the Border.'

Young Contrast, Mr JONES,

Rashley, Mr BEDFORD, La Nippe, Mr BROWNE, Rental, Mr YOUNGE, Ralph, Mr WEBSTER, Serj. Sash, MrC.JONES, Corp. Drill, MrYARNOLD, Annette, Miss LOVE, who will sing

Don't be angry with Annette,' . The Hunter's signal Horn is sounding,' and ' The Dashing White Serjeant.'

Sophia, Mrs GEESIN,

Peggy, Miss RUSSELL..... who will introduce ' Young Love,' and ' I will follow thee.'

Moll Flaggon Mr LISTON.

After which, the Comic Interlude of

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr JONES,

Lord Rivers, Mr YOUNGE, James, Mr HUGHES. Mrs Davis, Mrs C. JONES, Lady Elizabeth Freelove, Miss E. TREE.

After which, (2nd time) a new Farce, called

Rhyme and Reason.

Sir Simon Smatterall, Mr LISTON, Mr Helicon Heeltap...... Mr W. FÁRREN,

Alderman Grublore, Mr GATTIE,

Mr Marcourt, Mr LEE, Jeffery, Mr SALTER, Chucklebard, Mr BENNETT, John, Mr HONNER, Stephen, Mr WEBSTER, Beadle, Mr FENTON. Harriet, Miss CURTIS,

Lettice, Mrs ORGER, Betty, Mrs WEBSTER.

To-merrow, Rienzi, The Youthful Queen, &c.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 28: per Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

With the exact Costume of the Period.

Duke of Venice, Mr DIDDEAR,

Brabantio, Mr EGERTON, Montano, Mr EVANS,

Othello, Mr KEAN,

Iago......Mr WARDE,

Cassio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lodovico, Mr HORREBOW, Antonio, Mr IRWIN, Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Luca, Mr GRANT,

Roderigo, Mr FARLEY,
Marco, Mr COLLET, Cosmo, Mr HEATH,
Julio, Mr CRUMPTON, Lorenzo, Mr SUTTON,
Giovanni, Mr J. COOPER

Giovanni, Mr J. COOPÉR, Messenger, Mr MEARS, Paolo, Mr AUSTIN, Servants to Brabantio, Mess. F. Sutton & Matthews.

Desdemona, Miss JARMAN, Emilia......Miss LACY.

After which, the Farce of

THE IRISH TUTOR

Terry O'Rourke, Mr POWER, Mr Tillwell, Mr EVANS, Charles, Mr RAYMOND, Doctor Flail, Mr BLANCHARD. Rosa, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs J. HUGHES.

After which, the Opera of

ROSINA.

William, Miss GOWARD, Rustic, Mr MEARS, Patrick, Mr POWER.

Phœbe, Miss CAWSE, Dorcas, Mrs WESTON, Rosina..... Miss BYFELD.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2162

Friday, Nov. 14, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Othello of Mr. Kean is a performance so generally known, that to remark on its various striking points, is, at this period of his career, superfluous; but we may state, that, last night, in his representation of the character, he was as eminent as ever, and received the loud und discriminating plaudits of a numerous and judicious audience. The Iago of Mr. Warde falls very short of the effect required to sustain the general force of the Play; yet he has merit in the part, and only fails to satisfy because a London audience has been accustomed to a more powerful representative of the character :- Young still exists to vanquish every rival in Iago; and it is impossible to remember him, and be thoroughly satisfied with Mr. Warde. Nothing could exceed the excellence of Mr. C. Kemble's Cassio; -in the drunken-scene, as usual, he was inimitable, and the approbation he received in it were equal to his merits. Miss Jarman played Desdemona with very appropriate softness; and Miss Lacy, in Emilia, drew the accustomed round of applause at her indignant reprobation of the secret villain. Irish Tutor, which followed, gave Power another opportunity of extracting sundry grins and horse-laughs from the audience, in the humorous part of Terry O'Rourke. Blanchard played the village pedagogue with his accustomary comic importance. Rosina concluded the whole, greatly to the credit of Miss Byfeld, who sang most sweetly.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

The Opera of The Lord of the Manor was performed at this Theatre last night.—Mr. Braham was Truemore, and sang with his wonted ability; it is truly fortunate for the public that time seems to make no inroads on his magnificent voice, for male singers, on the English stage, appear likely to become as scarce as tragic actresses. Miss Love was Annette, and sung aud acted "The Dashing White Serjeant," in a dashing manner. A Day after the Wedding, and the new Farce of Rhyme and Reason, concluded.—The house was pretty full.

A very serious disturbance took place on All Saints' day, at the Theatre des Celestius, at Lyons, and several individuals have been arrested. The gendarmes were called out, but the mob pelted them with brickbats, and the cavalry had great difficulty in dispersing them.—Several persons were trampled upon by the horses, and severely injured.

The following account of Miss Smithson's performances lately at Orleans, translated from a journal of that town, will shew that the most enlightened province of France estimated her as highly as the capital. "Rowe, Otway, and Shakspeare, furnished our dramatic banquet these three nights, and we were then enabled to judge of the

respective merits of these great tragic writers. In my opinion, Shakspeare surpasses the rest, notwithstanding his incorrections and the singularity of his style. Jane Shore and Venice Preserved certainly contain beauties of the first order, but there are in Romeo whole scenes blazing with genius. No one has ever known so well as Shakspeare how to make passion speak. There is in his expressions a degree of

truth and energy which strike and astonish. "MissSmithson has taught us to appreciate his beauties, by throwing upon them the light of her talent. It would be most difficult to give him a worthier interpreter. When she speaks, her whole soul seems to have passed into her voice. Her accents have a truth which appals; her flexible and penetrating tones affect-her shrieks rend the heart .- It is nature itself. " How beautiful and tender in the garden scene, of the second act! What energy in her soliloguy while drinking the poison, in the fourth act! Who, without shuddering, could have heard her performance in the following exquisite lines, in the fifth act, when she finds at the feet of Romeo, the phial-

"Oh churl! drink all, and leave no friendly drop

To help me after, I will kiss thy lips,

"Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,"

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand-the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama, at the Rounda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.
On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good tikeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song, 'The Lightest Bower'charming melody.

This Evening, (15th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE, Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE,

Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON.

Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES, Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN, Lady Colonna......Mrs FAUCIT. Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER. Claudia..... Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (11th time,) a petite Comedy, entited

The Youthful Queen, Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury Mr COOPER. Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, The Stranger, Deaf as a Post, and Rhyme & Reason.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid .- Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 26; per Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

THE WONDER.

Don Felix, Mr C. KEMBLE, Don Pedro, Mr MEADOWS, Gibby, Mr BARTLEY, Don Lopez, Mr BLANCHARD,

Lisardo, Mr FAWCETT.

Sancho, Mr HEATH, Vasquez, Mr MEARS.
Donna Violante, Miss JARMAN,
Isabella, Miss HENRY, Inis Mrs J. HUGHES,

Flora, Mrs GIBBS.

In consequence of the Sudden Indisposition of Madame Vestris, a Change has unavoidably taken place in the Pieces.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

More Blunders than One.

Larry Hoolagan, Mr POWER, Old Melbourne, Mr BLANCHARD, Trap, Mr TURNOUR, Young Melbourne, Mr RAYMOND,

Louisa......Miss HENRY, Susan.....Miss J. HUGHES, Jenny. Mrs BROWN, Letty, Mrs WESTON.

After which, the Opera of

Ottacar, the Prince, Mr HORREBOW, Conrad, Mr EGERTON, Wilhelm, Mr C. BLAND, Caspar, Mr WARDE.

Kilian, Mr KEELEY, Herman, Mr J. ISAACS, Christopher, Mr BLANCHARD, Hans, Mr TINNEY, Hermit, Mr ATKINS,

The Black Huntsman of Bohemia, Mr O. SMITH, Wild Witch of the Glen, Mr J. COOPER,

Lena, Miss GOWARD, Marian, Miss BROWN, Bertha, Miss CAWSE.

To-morrow, will be revived, The Country Girl; in which a Young Lady will make her first appearance as Peggy; to conclude with The Barber of Seville.

Theatrical Observer;

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2163

Saturday, Nov. 15, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Comedy of The Wonder, with More Blunders than One, and Der Freischutz, were excellently acted here last evening.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Tragedy of Rienzi, The Youthful Queen, and The Green Eyed Monster, were performed to a respectable house last night.

Address, spoken by Mrs. H. Siddons and Mr. Murray, on the opening of the Edinburgh Theatre. (Concluded from Thursday's number.)

Nay I suspect some night the Thane of Cawdor Will introduce "Blue Bonnets o'er the Border," Nor should I wonder Hotspur taught his starling To tell King Henry "Charlie was his darling."

"Toujours Perdrix" wont do. that's very clear, So, call-boy! (enter call boy) send Mr. Murray here.—

(Exit call boy)
And on the instant friends, let's try now whether
We can't reform this system altogether.

Enter Mr. Murray.

Come hither Manager (Mr. M. bows respectfully) some bold opinion

You've lately failed in talents for dominion, So now to skill and character depone, Or else "Othello's occupation's gone," For if convicted here, beyond all doubt I take the reins myself, and walk you out!

Mr. Murray.

Sister, I needs must think some better way.

Mrs. H. Siddons.

I care not William, what you think or say,
Answer this question, did last season pay?—
"No."——Then, as, like kings, the public do no wrong,
To managers, like ministers, belong
All faults and failures, but I'll talk no more,
There are your judges, as I said before,
(To the audience) To your decision I refer his cause,
Guilty, a hiss—not guilty, then applause!

(Mr Murray to the audience, advancing.)

Soft, you! a word or two before you go, I've done the State some service, perhaps you know. No more of that, I pray you, in your letters, Stating these deeds unlucky, to my betters,

Speak of me as I am, extenuate nought, Nor in malicious language set down aught-Then must you speak of one, who truth to tell, Managed not wisely, but intended well; Who owns, a Lady's anger to appease, He fail'd in judgment, not in wish to please; Set you down this, and set you down besides He bends at once to what your voice decides. If murmurs follow me, I'm lost of men-But if applause, "Richard's himself again." Mrs. H. Siddons.

Nem. con -'tis carried! Then I reinstate him. And Generalissimo anew create him; My hand shall sign, 'tis yours must set the scal, A kindness which I trust he'll ever feel, And like myself for ever keep in view, .He owes his all-to you-and you-and you. (Addressing Boxes, Pit, and Gallery.)

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.
On Thursday, I step into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

PAUL PRV. Your's, P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni—good likeness—subscribed for a copy—presented me with Love's last new song, 'The Lightest Bower' charming melody.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Closed for One Week.

ADDRESS.

When the brilliancy of GAS illumination attracted Public admiration, the Proprietors of this 'Theatre, anxious to adopt every Improvement which would give brilliancy to the Scenery, and the appearance of the Theatre, introduced it; and to prevent the accidents which the best Street Illumination is liable to, they, at a great expense, constructed Gasometers:—finding, however, that with the utmost care and skill, the introduction of Gas in the audience part of the Theatre, produced an offensive odour, and the Public having suffered inconvenience and disappointment in their amusements, by the mischievous agency of some malignant and interested Persons; the Proprietors have determined to remove the Gass, not only from the Box Circles, but from all internal avenues leading to them, as well as to the Pit and Galieries.

But as this important Alteration cannot be effectually done, while the Theatre is nightly open, without the Public being put to inconvenience, the Managers have determined to submit to the heavy loss of Closing their Theatre, rather than allow the Public to suffer any drawback to their Theatrical Enjoyments.

The Public is, in consequence, respectfully informed, that as the proposed Improvements cannot be executed in less than a Week, the Theatre will remain

CLOSED TILL MONDAY,

The 24th instant;

when they hope to welcome the Public to a Theatre, where no Expense will be spared, or Zeal remitted, to render it worthy the liberal Patronage it has ever enjoyed.

J. FAWCETT, Stage-Manager.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

After which, the Comic Interlude of

Stranger's Children, Miss LANE & Miss FENTON.

DEAF AS A POST.

Rhyme and Reason.

On Monday, Rienzi, a new Divertisement, and Giovanni in London.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2164

Monday, Nov. 17, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

On Saturday night, The Stranger, Deaf as a Post, and Rhyme and Reason, drew an excellent house. We are happy to perceive that Mr. James Vining is engaged at this Theatre:—he will make his first appearance on Friday next, as Lewson, in The Gamester.

The Covent Garden Company will perform the week that the Theatre is closed at the English Opera-house; this evinces much liberality on the part of the proprietors, and prevents the loss of salary to the performers, which must otherwise have ensued. They will act this evening, Richard the Third; Richard, Mr. Kean, Richmond, Mr. C. Kemble; with Charles the Second. With such a powerful company, and under such circumstances, they are sure of success.

MASTER BURKE.—This exceedingly clever little boy took leave of the Surrey on Thursday night. At the end of the last piece Master Burke came forward, and addressed the audience. The following is the substance of his address:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I come to bid you farewell, but I know not in what terms to do it. (Loud applause.) I come to speak of all your indulgence and kindness, but know not how to express my feelings. I would talk of the flower of another land, transplanted from its humble bed to your gay and beautiful parterre, where it has flourished under the influence of your fostering hands; I would talk of the spreading of its fibres, and the root you have given it; but I am too poor in words to express the feelings of my heart. I have assumed many characters like Proteus, but on this occasion I appear before you in my natural character—that of a little wild Irish boy, sensible of all the amiable encouragement you have shown. Oh! that I could place a window her (touching his breast), that you might see what is passing! You would then know what the feeling of my heart is when I leave you. (Cheering.) Believe me, my kind friends and benefactors, it is with difficulty that I ejaculate farewell!"

He then bowed, under great agitation, and left the stage.

ADELPHI.—The Pilot, which has been revived at this house, draws nightly crowded audiences. Mr. Mathews plays Mr. J. Reeve's part, and introduces two songs, 'The Hunters of Kentucky,' and 'Militia Muster Folk,' with the best effect. Mr. T. P. Cooke has resumed his inimitable representation of Long Tom Coffin. The Pilot, formerly played by Mr. Terry, is now represented by Mr. Gallot. Miss Graddon, Mr. Sinclair, and Mrs. Hughes, assist, in a most powerful mander, by their musical talents.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Theatrical Chit Chat.—Miss Stephens has been for some time in treaty for an engagement with Mr. Price, which is not yet concluded. It is not true that Mr. Terry has lost his memory. He has been ill, but is now fast recovering. Mr. Macready has made engagements, which preclude him from acting in London, this season. A brother of Miss Graddon, made a successful début, at the Richmond Theatre, on Monday last, in the character of Billy Black, in The £100 Note. Dowton is performing at Liverpool, and Miss F. H. Kelly at Brighton. Miss Smithson still continues the favorite of the Parisians.—Wood's part, in the new farce of Sublime and Beautiful, will be sustained by Mr. Stansbury, in consequence of the indisposition of the former.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular

inscription of ' Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama, at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road—Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni—good likeness—subscribed for a copy—presented me with Love's last new song,—'The Lightest Bark'—charming melody.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street,
Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 25:

per Month.

This Evening, (16th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE, Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE, Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON.

Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES, Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.

Berta, Mrs GEESIN,

Lady Colonna...........Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.......Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (first time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To conclude with the Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss LOVE,

Who will sing 'The Hunter's signal Horn,' & Love from the Heart,' Leporello, Mr HARLEY, Pluto, Mr C. JONES,

Deputy English, Mr GATTIE, Florentine Finickin, Mr WEBSTER Mercury, Mr HOWELL, Charon, Mr THOMPSON,

Firedrake, Mr SHERIFF, Porus, Mr FENTON, Shirk, MrHUGHES,
Drainemdry, Mr BARNES, Simpkins, Mr SALTER,
Panisian Mr Varnald Stans Mr Parday Councilly Mr F Vision

Popinjay, Mr Yarnold, Snaps, Mr Purday, Counsellor, Mr E. Vining, Proserpine, Miss WESTON, Mrs Leporello, Miss NICOL,

Miss Constantia Quixotte, Mrs BEDFORD, MrsEnglish, MrsORGER, Mrs Drainemdry, Mrs C. JONES, Mrs Porous, Mrs WEBSTER,

Mrs Simpkins, Mrs KENDALL, Squalling Fan, Miss A. TREE, Succubus, Miss VALLANCY, Tartarus, Mrs GEAR.

To-morrow, Every One has his Fault, with Rhyme and Reason.

THE COMPANY OF THE Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce, that during the interval of closing the above Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

King Richard III.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr EGERTON,
Prince of Wales......Miss FORTESCUE,
Duke of York, Master WATSON,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster......Mr KEAN,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr DIDDEAR,

Lord Stanley, Mr EVANS, Earl of Oxford, Mr GOODSON,
Earl of Richmond, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Lord Mayor, Mr EVANS, Sir William Brandon, Mr RAYMOND.

Sir Walter Blunt, Mr CRUMPTON, Forest, Mr TURNOUR, Sir William Catesby, Mr HORREBOW, Dighton, Mr MATTHEWS,

Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr HOLL, Tyrrell, Mr HENRY.

Queen Elizabeth, Miss LACY,

Lady Anne, Miss JARMAN, Duchess, Mrs Weston.

After which, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

King Charles, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Lord Rochester.......Mr WRENCH,
Captain Copp, Mr FAWCETT,
Edward, (the King's Page) Mr DURUSET,
Lady Clara, Mrs J. HUGHES,
Mary.....(Copp's Niêce).....Miss GOWARD.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

 N_0 , 2165

Tuesday, Nov. 18, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

LAST night, after the Tragedy of Rienzi, a new Divertissement was produced, entitled The Birth Day, for the purpose of introducing Miss Rosa Byrne, a daughter of Mr. Oscar Byrne, who was to have appeared earlier in the season, but was prevented by indisposition. The Divertissement, and the fair debutante, were both received with much Miss Byrne appears very young, but her education for her difficult art has evidently been of the most finished kind : - she is exceedingly agile and graceful, and must prove a very decided acquisition to the corps de ballet. Her reception was highly flattering, but not more favorable than her merit deserved. Giovanni in London concluded. Miss Love introduced "Love from the Heart," and gave it with such appropriate feeling as to command the breathless attention of a delighted audience; -it called forth a universal encore, which it deservedly merited. Miss Love has made this song completely her own, and must ever please the refined ear of a good musician. - The house was exceedingly well filled.

English=Opera Pouse.

WITH the circumstances that induced the Company of Covent-Garden Theatre to open this house for a temparary period, our readers are already acquainted. We shall, therefore, briefly observe, that they last night performed the Tragedy of Richard the Third. in which Mr. Kean appeared as the crook-backed tyrant; and never in our recollection did he act with more energy and effect --- To enumerate the many happy points he made, in the course of his performance, would be a work of supererrogation, suffice to say, that his transcendant talents never shone forth with brighter lustre; he was deservedly cheered throughout the evening, by a very elegant and delighted audience .---The other characters were well supported, particulary those filled by Miss Jarman, who played Lady Anne, and Mr. C. Kemble, as Richmond, whose debut on these boards was received with three distinct rounds of applause. The pleasant Comedy of Charles the Second concluded.

Noble Conduct of Kean .- When this great actor was solicited to name his terms for three nights performance at the English Operahouse, for the benefit of the Covent Garden Company, during the close of that Theatre, he, with his usual benevolence, volunteered his services, positively refusing to accept fee or reward.

Gossip of the Italian Opera-Lablache, the celebrated primo basso. cantante of the Italian Opera, in Vienna, will, we are informed, be among the first fruits of the new and spirited direction of the Opera House, which the public is to enjoy. So highly are his musical qualifications in esteem among the Germans, that the best composers in Vienna have dedicated to him some of their choicest productions for the chamber, a compliment which is seldem confered upon a dramatic singer. In person, Lablache is as remarkable as in his professional endowments. He has the build of a Hercules, tall, with a broad chest and huge limbs, an intelligent and handsome cast of features, susceptible of every variety of expressions; a more commanding figure, we should think was never seen on any stage. When we say that Lablache is an actor, it is to be understood that he is equally at his ease, and equally clever in the serious and the gay. One of his best parts, is that of Uberto, in Paer's celebrated Opera of Agnese. which the reader probably knows is that in which Ambrogetti formerly exhibited such wonderful talent.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand-the din of war and confiagration is truly alarming-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Yuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rounda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and to indulge in the most deficious organs and concern Loundon, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden.—but lintrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,'

which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song,—' The Lightest Bark' charming melody.

This Evening, the Comedy of

EveryOne has his Fault.

Sir Robert Ramble, Mr JONES, Lord Norland, Mr YOUNGE, Placid, Mr BROWNE, Captain Irwin, Mr COOPER,

Harmony......Mr W. FARREN, Solus, Mr LISTON,

Edward, Miss L. Willmott, Hammond, Mr C. Jones, Porter, Mr Fenton, Robert, Mr East,

William, Mr E. Vining, Winter, Mr T. Brown, John, Mr Honner, Sam, Mr Cathie. Mrs Piacid, Mrs DAVISON,

After which, (2nd time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE. (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

After which, (4th time) a new Farce, called

Rhyme and Reason.

Sir Simon Smatterall, Mr LISTON,
Mr Helicon Heeltap....... Mr W. FARREN,
Alderman Grublore, Mr GATTIE,

Mr Marcourt, Mr LEE, Jeffery, Mr SALTER, Chucklebard, Mr BENNETT, John, Mr HONNER, Stephen, Mr WEBSTER, Beadle, Mr FENTON. Harriet, Miss CURTIS,

Lettice, Mrs ORGER, Betty, Mrs WEBSTER.

To-morrow, Rienzi, the Divertisement, and Der Freischutz.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change. Strand.

All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

THE COMPANY OF THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce,

With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce, that during the interval of closing the above Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Comedy of

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The Duke, Mr EGERTON, Duke Frederick, Mr EVANS, Adam, Mr BARTLEY Jaques, Mr WARDE,

Amiens....(with Songs).....Mr WOOD, Orlando, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Le Beau, Mr HORREBOW, Louis, Mr HOLL, Eustace, Mr TURNOUR, Corin, Mr ATKINS, William, Mr BLANCHARD,

Oliver, Mr DIDDEAR, Jaques de Bois. Mr IRWIN, Touchstone, Mr FAWCETT,

Charles, Mr CRUMPTON, Silvius, Mr HENRY. Rosalind, Miss JARMAN,

Cælia.....(with Songs)..... Miss HUGHES, Audrey, Mrs GIBBS,

Phæbe, Miss HENRY, Hymen, Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the Burlesque Tragic Opera of

Bombastes Furioso.

General Bombastes, Mr J. REEVE,
Artaxominous, Mr BLANCHARD, Fusbos, MrEvans,
Distaffina, Miss GOWARD.
To conclude with the Opera of

ROSINA.

Belville, Mr WOOD, who will sing "The Thorn." Captain Belville, Mr DURUSET,

William, Miss GOWARD, Rustic, Mr MEARS, Patrick, Mr POWER.

Phœbe, Miss CAWSE, Dorcas, Mrs WESTON, Rosina..... Miss BYFELD.

To-morrow, The Merchant of Venice, and The Barber of Seville.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-Отнегьо.

No. 2166 Wednesday, Nov. 19, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Last night, Every One has his Fault, was followed by the new Divertisement, in which Miss Rosa Byrne made her second appearance. The style of her dancing is as like that of her father as is her person; she is a wonderfully active child, and was received with enthusiastic applause. Rhyme and Reason followed to a full house.

The new Comedy, called The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green,

will be produced on Saturday next.

English-Opera House.

THE Covent Garden Company performed, last night, the Comedy of As You Like It, Bombastes Furioso, and Rosina.—The house was numerously and elegantly attended.

Surrey - This evening, Katharine and Petruchio; Petruchio, by a Gentleman, (his first appearance here) with Charles the Second, and

Mary, the Maid of the Inn.

Accident at Covent Garden Theatre Yesterday .- The evening papers having given very erroncous reports of the extent and nature of this unhappy calamity, we have taken some pains to ascertain the real state of the case, and we believe our readers may rely upon the following being correct. Soon after one o'clock yesterday, Mr. Fawcett, and several of the performers being on the stage, they were alarmed by a strong smell of gas and smoke issuing from the flats, when it was soon ascertained that an ignition of the gas and foul air, remaining in the gasometor, of which there are four or five, had taken place, and that the fire had communicated with the combustible materials in the vault, where the gas was manufactured. It is not true that there was any explosion heard, or that the Theatre was ever on fire. A prompt supply of water was soon obtained, and the injuries done to the property were very trifling; but we regret to state, that far more calamitous results have ensued, in the loss of two lives, and the serious injury of several other persons. The place where the gas was manufactured communicated with the Theatre by a long vaulted passage, and at the moment of the accident, the workmen were driven along this passage as if (as they describe) by a torrent of water at their back; several of them were dreadfully bruised, but all escaped with life, except two unhappy persons, one of whom named Mr. Douglas, was superintendant of the workmen, and at the moment of the accident, was standing upon one of the gasometers; this poor fellow, with another workman, was driven in an opposite direction, and what renders their fate more deplorable, it appears that they sustained life and strength long enough to break through a four-inch brick wall, and had nearly succeeded in gaining a door of escape, when they were overpowered by the noxious vapour, and must have died from suffocation: no marks of external injury were visible when they were found. It appears that the gas was kept constantly burning throughout Monday, and was supposed to be entirely consumed; the body of the Theatre has not sustained the slightest injury. The name of the other unfortunate sufferer is Fennell.

A friend of Mr. Terry's contradicts the report of his retirement from the stage; he says, "It is not true that either Mr. Terry's memory, or any other faculty of his mind, has been, or is in any degree affected by his illness; and the bodily ailment is so rapidly mending, that his friends have little doubt he will be able to resume his professional place very soon, for which Mr. Price's kindness has afforded him the most liberal opportunity. As to the story of his having been left a fortune since his illness, it is not necessary to enter upon particulars. Let it suffice, that a relation dying in the interim, has indeed bequeathed a small, a very small, legacy to Mr. Terry, or his chil-

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille-quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama, at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse. to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni—good likeness—subscribed for a copy—presented me with Love's last new song,—". The Lightest Bark—subscribing melody.

THE COMPANY OF THE Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce, that during the interval of closing the above Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Merchant of Venice.

The Duke of Venice, Mr EVANS,

Antonio, Mr EGERTON, Gratiano, Mr FARLEY, Bassanio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lorenzo, Mr DURÚSET, Tubal, Mr ATKINS, Shylock, Mr KEAN,

Solarino, Mr RAYMOND, Salanio, Mr HORREBOW Gobbo, Mr BLANCHARD,

Balthazar, MrHENRY, Launcelot, MrMEADOWS, Servant, MrSUTTON, Gaoler, MrFULLER.

Portia, Miss JARMAN.

Nerissa, Miss GOWARD, Jessica, Miss HENRY.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,

Figaro......Mr GREEN,

Doctor Bartolo, Mr FAWCETT,

Basil....Mr J. ISAACS, Notary... Mr ATĶINS,

Fiorello, Mr C. BLAND,

Argus, Mr EVANS, Tallboy, Mr HENRY.

Marcelina, Mrs WILSON.

Rosina......Miss FORDE,

Who will introduce

The Cavatina of " Hours of Rapture."

To-morrow, The Merry Wives of Windsor, and The Invincibles.

This Evening, (17th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

After which, (3rd time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.
Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)

Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To conclude with the Opera of

DER FREISCHUTZ.

Ottocar, the Prince, Mr YARNOLD,
Bernhard, Mr PURDAY, Adolph, Mr T. COOKE,
Caspar, Mr BEDFORD, Kilian, Mr WEBSTER,
Hermit, Mr SHERIFF, Zamiel, Mr HOWELL,
Foresters, Mr Honner, Mr Nelson, Master Wieland.

Linda, Mrs GEESIN, Rose, Miss A. TREE. Bridesmaids, Misses Gould, Willmott, Somerville, &c

To-morrow, The Lord of the Manor, the Divertisement, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand, All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s:

per Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2167

Thursday, Nov. 20, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

LAST night, Rienzi, the new Divertisement, and Der Freischutz, were the performances at this Theatre, which was very respectably attended.

Mr. James Vining is announced to appear at this Theatre, on Friday, as Lewson, in the Tragedy of The Gamester ; - we notice this because we think him a deserving actor, and that he was somewhat hardly used at Covent Garden; for certainly no man feeling within himself one ray of talent, would consent, night after night, to walk through the character of Raymond, in that most stupid of all absurdities, The Bleeding Nun.

English-Opera Pouse.

THE Merchant of Venice, and The Barber of Seville, were the performances by the CoventGarden company at this Theatre last night. We are really surprised that the public do not more cagerly avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing first-rate talent, in a Theatre where they can see every look and gesture, and catch every syllable uttered. It is an opportunity of seeing Kcan to an advantage that may not occur again; he seems to feel this, and plays with the most finished skill.

ADELPHI. - The performances of The Pilot, The May Queen, and Freaks and Follies, continue to draw crowded audiences to this favorite place of amusement.

Accident at Covent Garden Theatre .- We have little to add to the particulars we gave yesterday, except that another of the sufferers, was reported to have died in the hospital. Ramsden, the lamp-lighter of the Theatre, gives the following statement, which shews clearly the cause of the lamentable catastrophe. He states, that he was at the door of the gas-room about half-past one o'clock, and he saw Mr. Douglas, Mr. Fennell, Charles Skinner, Mr. Cooke, and others, close to the gasometer. They were engaged in drawing off the oil-gas, and some of it was spilled on a lamp that was by the side. In an instant the room was filled with flames, and though he heard a general rush of the parties towards the passage, yet he could not distinguish any one till several minutes afterwards. It is feared that the accident will retard the opening of the Theatre.

We understand that a series of Italian Operas will be performed in the course of the ensuing month, under the direction of Mr. Bochsa,

at Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham.

At the termination of Macready's performance of Othello on Friday, the Iago of the evening was nearly paid in good sooth for his assumed villainy. When uttering the words, "If thou art a devil I cannot kill thee," instead of passing the sword behind the back of Iago. Macready, miscalculating his distance, energetically drove its point through the doublet close to the very skin of Mr. J. Smith (Iago.) The latter gentleman, feeling the cold steel pass in actual contact with his skin, suddenly placed his hand on the spot to feel for blood, imagining that he was wounded. On undressing he found that there were double openings in his dress even unto the shirt, the sword having made a complete transit. It is not always safe to be opposed to an energetic actor. Mis. Hannam, it will be recollected, was only saved from being stabbed by the same gentleman last year, at Norwich, when playing Virginia to his Virginius.—Bury Herald.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular

inscription of ' Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama, at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road-Eleven successive Views of

The Greek War-I retire highly gratified with the performance.
On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY. P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good iikeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song, - 'The Lightest Bark'charming melody.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 25; per Month.

THE COMPANY OF THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce,

that during the interval of closing the above Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Belle's Stratagem.

Sir George Touchwood, Mr WARDE, Hardy, Mr FAWCETT, Courtall, Mr DURUSET, Doricourt, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Flutter, Mr GREÉN, Saville, Mr DÍDDEAR, Gibson, Mr ATKINS, James, Mr HEATH,

Silvertongue, Mr MEARS, Gentleman, Mr HÓLL, Gibson, Mr ATKINS, Dick, Mr TURNOUR, Mountebank, MrHENRY, Lord Trifle, MrATKINS,

Servant to Sir George, Mr COOPER,

Villars, Mr HORREBOW, Pilgrim, Mr FULLER, Mrs Racket, Mrs GIBBS,

Letitia Hardy.... (with a Song)... Miss JARMAN, Lady Frances Touchwood, Mrs CHATTERLEY, Miss Ogle, Miss HENRY, Kitty, Mrs WILSON.

After which, the Farce of

"TWAS I.

Delorme, Mr DURUSET, Marcel, Mr KEELEY, Mayor, Mr EVANS, Town Clerk, Mr TURNOUR. Marchioness de Merrevale, Mrs WILSON,

MadameMag, (a prying oldMaid) MrsDAVENPORT, Julienne, Mrs J. HUGHES,

Gorgette Clairville, (her Cousin) Miss GOWARD.

To conclude with the Pantomimic Ballet of The

Deserter of Naples.

Henry, (the Deserter,) Mrs VINING, Skirmish, Mr GRIMALDI, Officer, Mr HENRY, Simpkin, Mr E. J. PARSLOE,

Louisa, Miss J. SCOTT, Jenny, Mrs BEDFORD.

To-morrow, A New Way to Pay Old Debts, and The Bottle Imp.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Trumore, Mr BRAHAM, who will sing ' The Sun his bright Rays,'...... Kelvin Grove,'..... and ' The Blue Bonnets over the Border.'

Sir John Contrast............Mr W. FARREN, Young Contrast, Mr JONES,

Rashley, Mr BEDFORD, La Nippe, Mr BROWNE, Rental, Mr YOUNGE, Ralph, Mr WEBSTER, Serj.Sash, MrC.JONES, Corp. Drill, MrYARNOLD.

Annette, Miss LOVE, who will sing Don't be angry with Annette,' I've been roaming,' and ' The Dashing White Serjeant.' Sophia, Mrs GEESIN,

Peggy, Miss RUSSELL..... who will introduce ' Young Love,' and 'I will follow thee.' Moll Flaggon......Mr LISTON.

After which, (4th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne) Miss ANGELICA. Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI, Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To conclude with the favorite Farce of

X. Y. Z.

Capt. Galliard, Mr LEE, Grubbleton, Mr BENNETT,

Neddy Bray, Mr LISTON,
Alldross, Mr GATTIE, Doddle, Mr WEBSTER,
Ralph Hempseed, Mr SHERWIN.

Maria, Miss PINCOTT, Dora Mumwell, MrsJONES, Mrs Mouser, Mrs KNIGHT, Betty, Mrs Webster.

To-morrow, The Tragedy of The Gamester, with the New Divertisement, and Giovanni in London.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2168

Friday, Nov. 21, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

We attended here, last night, to witness the Opera of The Lord of the Manor. Braham gave his songs in his best style, especially the beautiful ballad of 'Kelvin Grove,' and 'Blue Bonnets," in both of which he obtained an universal encore. Miss Love was encored in all her songs, and deservedly, for she gave them with great effect. Some disapprobation occurred at the encoring of Mr. Webster's song, but the applause of the majority prevailed. The Divertisement followed; Miss Byrne continues to receive great and merited applause. The Farce of X. Y. Z concluded, in which Liston was as droll as ever. The house was fully and fashionably attended.

English-Opera House.

THE Covent Garden Company performed, last night, The Belle's Stratagem, 'Twas I, and The Deserter of Naples, to a numerous

and genteel audience. Covent Garden re-opens on Thursday.

If we are correctly informed, Mr. Knowles, in his play called The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green, to be produced at Drury-lane on Saturday, has taken some of the feading incidents of the plot of the old comedy, by Henry Chettle and John Day, with nearly the same title. It was written, as appears, by Henlowe's M. S. found in (or rather stolen from) Dulwich College in 1600 ;-but it was not printed till 1659. Chettle and Day were contemporaries with Shakspeare; their production is marked by all the irregularities and some of the excellencies that distinguish the writings of our great bard If Mr. Knowles has preferred in all cases his own writing to that of his predecessors, we are not prepared to say that he has done wrong, though perhaps we should have recommended otherwise. At all events it does him credit, in these days of translation, that he has resorted to a far better source; and we advise again, as we have before advised, the best of our living play-wrights to follow the example which he and Mr. Poole (in The Wife's Stratagem) have set.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

TO THE EDITOR.

Nov. 19, 1828.

SIR-As several erroneous statements, and greatly exaggerated accounts, of the accident at this Theatre, have appeared, I think it right

to inform you of the following particulars:-

In pursuance of the public declaration of the proprietors, to remove any future fear of nuisance to the public, from the effluvia of the gas, persons of experience had been employed since Saturday to effect a complete removal of all the gas apparatus from the Theatre,—for which purpose it was necessary to empty the gasometers of all the remaining gas.

To do this effectually and safely, persons from a gas establishment had been employed, and these gentlemen had taken every precaution to prevent accident, and had most particularly directed such workmen as were not immediately under their controll to be careful in their operations. In spite, however, of this precaution, during the tempory absence of the superintendant, at his dinner, one of the unfortunate men who has suffered by the calamity, in his over anxiety, it is supposed, to get rid of the gas, penetrated a small hole in the gasometer, with the view of burning it out. The flame produced by this, unfortunately communicated with the volatile oil in the gasometer, and the fire coming in contract with the gas, which was unavoidably floating in the arched passages, it instantly ignited, and occasioned the accident. Every exertion was made, on the part of all persons present. to preserve the lives of the two unfortunate individuals, who have suffered, and it is my most sincere regret that their efforts should have proved unsuccessful. I think it right to state that the solidity of the arches, on which the Theatre is built, entirely prevented any serious damage occurring to the building.

I am, Sir, your most obedient humble Servant, JOHN FAWCETT.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panerama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rojunda, Blackfriars Road—Eleven successive Views of The Greek War—I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Caven-

dish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-morking Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and Convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRV.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song,- 'The Lightest Bark'charming melody.

THE COMPANY OF THE Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce, that during the interval of closing the above Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Comedy of

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Lord Lovel, Mr EGERTON,

Weilborn, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Allworth, Mr RAYMOND, Marrall, Mr MEADOWS Justice Greedy, Mr BLANCHARD,

Willdo, Mr CRUMPTON, Tailor, Mr HENRY, Vintner, Mr FULLER, Tapwell, Mr TURNOUR, Order, Mr EVANS, Furnace, Mr ATKINS, Amble..Mr MEARS, Watchall..Mr IRWIN.

Lady Allworth, Miss LACY, Margaret, Miss HENRY, Tabitha, Mrs WESTON, Abigail, Mrs WILSON. Froth, Mrs DALY.

To conclude with the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY, Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr DIDDEAR,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COÓPER,

Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH. The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Miss J. SCOTT, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, The Jealous Wife, The Quaker, and The Irish Tutor.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HE GAMESTER.

Beverly, Mr YOUNG,

(His first appearance at this Theatre)

Jarvis, Mr YOUNGE, Dawson, Mr THOMPSON, Stukely, Mr COOPER, Bates, Mr LEE, Waiter, Mr HONNER.

Mrs Beverly, Miss PHILLIPS, Charlotte, Mrs W. WEST, Lucy, Miss WESTON.

After which, (5th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DA

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne) Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI, Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To conclude with the Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss LOVE,

Who will sing 'The Hunter's signal Horn,' & Love from the Heart,' Leporello, Mr HARLEY, Pluto, Mr C. JONES,

Deputy English, Mr GATTIE, Florentine Finickin, Mr WEBSTER, Mercury, Mr HOWELL, Charon, Mr THOMPSON,

Firedrake, Mr SHERIFF, Porus, Mr FENTON, Shirk, MrHUGHES. Drainemdry, Mr BARNES, Simpkins, Mr SALTER,

Popinjay, Mr Yarnold, Snaps, Mr Purday, Counsellor, Mr E. Vining,

Proserpine, Miss WESTON, Mrs Leporello, Miss NICOL, Miss Constantia Quixotte, Mrs BEDFORD, Mrs English, Mrs ORGER,

Mrs Drainemdry, Mrs C. JONES, Mrs Porous, Mrs WEBSTER, Mrs Simpkins, Mrs KENDALL, Squalling Fan, Miss A. TREE, Succubus, Miss VALLANCY, Tartarus, Mrs GEAR.

To-morrow, (first time) The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s: per Month.

2nd Edition.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." - OTHELLO.

No. 2169

Saturday, Nov. 22, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, the Tragedy of The Gamester was played at this house, with such a cast as must render it very attractive. The novelty of the evening was the announcement of Miss Phillips in the difficult part of Mrs. Beverly. We confess we had our fears as to her success:her youth, we expected, would have militated against her, but her tuition has been so perfect, that she has completely triumphed over every difficulty:-it was, altogether, a most beautiful performance. Were we to particularize, we should say her scene with Stukely, when he discloses his guilty passion for the wife of his friend, and the fatal catastrophe, were her most decided hits;—the whole of the last scene, in fact, was perfect-never since the days of Miss O'Neil have we seen any thing like it. Miss Phillips's scream, upon the re-appearance of Lewson, was very good. We need hardly say, that Mr. Young was great in the character of the Gamester; we have often seen and admired him in it, but never was he more himself than last night :- his dying-scene was pathetic to the last degree; and if the sympathy of a crowded and elegant audience be proofs of admiration, Mr. Young must have been more than gratified.

Mr. Cooper played the difficult part of the treacherous Stukely, better than we expected; occasionally too cold, but upon the whole, we should be inclined to say he was successful. The part of Lewson, by Mr. James Vining, was well acted, and he obtained an equal share of the applause, which was bestowed upon the Tragedy. In the earlier scenes we thought him too tame, if any thing; but his interview with the cowardly Stukely, in which he dares him to resent his insulting language and blow, was very spirited. Cooper also appeared to advantage in this scene. The Play was given out for repetition, on Wednesday evening, amidst general approbation. The new Divertisement

followed, and Giovanni in London concluded.

English-Opera Pouse.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts, was enacted last night at this Theatre, wherein Mr. Kean sustained the character of Sir Giles Overreach, and furnishes a striking proof how the brilliant talents of an actor can uphold a piece beyond the period of its desert. The united passions of avarice and ambition, with their usual accompaniment. injustice, was ably pourtrayed by Mr. Kean, and wherever the author sinks below the level of his subject this inimitable actor amply supplied each deficiency, and made action compensate the omissions of the pen. Mr. Kemble was, as usual, excellent in Wellborn; and the subordinate characters of the piece were respectably sustained. The Bottle Imp concluded .- The house was crowded.

We cheerfully give the following Letter insertion, in hopes that it may further the cause, which Mr. Robertson and Mr. Fawcett have

so humanely commenced.

SIR,-Your insertion of the following particulars relative to the two unfortunate individuals who were suffocated at the fire which took place at Covent Garden Theatre, on Tuesday last, will essentially serve the cause of charity, which, I am convinced, will be a sufficient excuse for my troubling you on the subject. Any subscription, which the humanity of the public may place in my hands, or contribute at the box-office of the Theatre, shall be duly appropriated, and an account thereof open for inspection, at the latter place, at all times.

William Douglas, a person of the utmost integrity, and a most valuable servant, has been employed in the Theatre about seven years-He has left, entirely depending upon him for support, an aged mother. a widow, now pregnant, and three young children, the eldest of whom is imbecile. Richard Fennell, a very respectable man, employed occasionally for two or three years, has left a widow, now pregnant, and

three children, entirely dependent upon him for support.

I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, HENRY ROBERTSON. November 20, 1828.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

Wednesday, Istroll into Surrey, but stop to admire The Revolving Dioramic Panorama. at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road—Eleven successive Views of The Greek War—I retire highly gratified with the performance.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street. To see his New Invested Cold, which is Manufactured into a resolution of the Royal Invested Cold, which is Manufactured into a resolution.

dish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases-

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' PAUL PRY. which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival-shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni—good likeness—subscribed for a copy—presented me with Love's last new song,—' The Lightest Bark' charming melody. 1 M 1 S Le Fr

This Evening, (first time) a new Comedy, called The

eggar's Daughter, Of BETHNAL GREEN.

Queen Elizabeth, Mrs FAUCIT,

Lord Wilford, Mr COOPER, Belmonte, Mr MUDE, Lord Woodville, Mr THOMPSON,

Lord Thomas, Mr YOUNGE, Stafford, Mr LEE, Lord Willoughby, Mr E. VINING,

Lord Mayor, Mr CATHIE, Ralph, Mr BROWNE,

Albert, (the Blind Beggar) Mr AITKEN, First Lord, Mr EAST, Second Lord, Mr O. JONES Old Small, Mr W. FARREN, Young Small......Mr HARLEY,

Peter, Mr LISTON.

Mallet, Mr SALTER, Mortice, Mr GATTIE, 1stApprentice, MrHOWELL, 2nd do, MrYARNOLD 3rd ditto, Mr BLAND, Trap, Mr WEBSTER,

Stitch, Mr HUGHES, Herald, Mr BEDFORD, Beadle, Mr SHERIFF, Officer, Mr HONNER. Citizens, by Messrs. Fenton, C. Jones, and Barnes.

Bess, (the Beggar's Daughter) Miss E. TREE, Elizabeth, Mrs KNIGHT, Hostess, Mrs C. JONES, Kate, Mrs ORGER, 1st Wife, Miss WESTON, 2nd do, Mrs WEBSTER, 3rd do, Mrs KENDALL.

In Act 2.

The Entrance of Queen Elizabeth into London. In the course of the Comedy will be introduced

LONDON BRIDGE in 1600 .-- (by Stanfield.) After which, (5th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne) To conclude with the Farce of

Sir Tomkyn Probe, Mr W. BENNETT. Capt. Levant, Mr JONES, Corporal Trot, Mr HARLEY, Tommy Tadpole, Mr. LISTON, Jenny Tuft, Mrs ORGER. Mrs Gristle, Mrs C. JONES, Angelica, Miss PINCOTT,

THE COMPANY OF THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce,

With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce, that during the interval of closing the above. Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Jealous Wife.

Russet, Mr BLANCHARD, William, Mr HENRY, Captain O'Cutter, Mr POWER,

Robert, Mr TURNOUR, Tom, Mr ATKINS, Paris....Mr HORREBOW, John....Mr MEARS.
Mrs Oakley, Miss JARMAN,

Lady Freelove, MrsGIBBS, Harriet, MrsJ.HUGHES, Toilette, Miss HENRY, Betty, Mrs BROWN.

After which, Dibdin's celebrated Opera of

THE QUAKER.

Steady, Mr WOOD,
Lubin...... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,
Solomon, Mr KEELEY,

Easy, Mr Atkins, Countrymen, Mess. Irwin & Heath. Floretta..... Miss FORDE,

Gillian, Miss HUGHES, Cicely, Mrs WESTON.
To conclude with the favorite Farce of

THE IRISH TUTOR

Terry O'Rourke, Mr POWER, Mr Tillwell, Mr EVANS, Charles, Mr RAYMOND, Doctor Flail, Mr BLANCHARD.

Rosa, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs J. HUGHES.

On Monday, Othello, with The Bottle Imp.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exete r-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2siper Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice." - OTHBLLO.

No. 2170

Monday, Nov. 24, 1828.

Price 1d.

"" The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

English-Opera Pouse.

The Jealous Wife, The Quaker, and The Irish Tutor, were excellently performed on Saturday night to a full house. There was an apology for Miss Jarman, and Mrs. Chatterley played Mrs. Oakley.—Two ladies amused the audience by a regular set-to in the boxes.

Drury Lane Theatre.

WE have to-day to record an event of very rare occurrence—the damnation of a new Play. Managers, now-a-days, pay so little attention to the vox populi, that we must be grateful to them for at length allowing the audience to have a will of their own, though we must confess we are sorry that an author so celebrated as Mr. Knowles, should be the first victim to this new order of things. On Saturday evening, a Comedy, called new, but in reality an alteration from an old one, was produced at this Theatre; it is by Mr. Knowles, the author of Virginius, and entitled The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green. Albert, the blind beggar, is in reality Lord Woodville, but has been unlawfully dispossessed of his title and estates by his brother, who, in the play, bears his title; he has a daughter, Bess, so surpassingly beautiful, that she attracts the love of all who set eyes on her, gentle and simple ;- amongst the rest, her cousin, Lord Wilford, becomes her slave; she is, however, torn from him and her father by a libertine, Lord Thomas, from whom she escapes; she takes refuge in an inn, where she, as usual, turns the heads of all the men who look upon her; here she is discovered by her cousin, and an appeal to the Queen restores to her father his lost title and estates, and gives Bess to the arms of her noble cousin. Such is a brief outline of the plot, which, where it differs from the old Comedy, is inferior to it, inasmuch as it is less gradually developed. The whole of the incidents are improbable, and not well arranged; -these circumstances, and some very bad acting, early decided the fate of the Comedy: towards the end of the second act the opposition became so violent, as to prevent one single word from the stage being heard.

Mr. Cooper came forward, and, with some difficulty, succeeded in obtaining a hearing; he begged that the audience would hear the Comedy to an end with patience, as it was not the work of a day; that then, if their decision should be decidedly against it, he pledged himself that it should be withdrawn. This appeal had its effect, and the play was heard to the end, with only occasional hisses. At the conclusion, its condemnation was unequivocal; Mr. Cooper, who had throughout exerted himself with great energy to procure a favourable result, came forward, and, after much difficulty, obtained a hearing;

and announced the performances, for Monday; he then said "Ladies and Gentlemen have I your permission to announce this comedy for repetition?" a universal 'No!' burst from all parts of the house; Mr.

Cooper bowed and retired.

We cannot help thinking that if some half dozen of the comic characters were expunged altogether, and the Play cut down to two acts, it might yet be successful. Mr. Knowles has preserved much of the antique quaintness and happiness of simile, frequently observable in the old drama, and the manager had well seconded him by getting up the piece at a great expence. Of the acting, some was excellent, particularly Farren's; one scene where he describes to his spendthrift son the pains it had cost him to hoard up his wealth, was admirable. Liston had not much to do, but as well as Cooper, Miss E. Tree, Mrs. Faucit, Mr. Aitken, Mrs. Orger and Mrs. C. Jones, deserved unqualified praise. Harley did not succeed in a part of great importance to the comedy, and Mr. Mude, who unfortunately was entrusted with speeches of some eight or ten lines occasionally, evidently did not comprehend the meaning of one of them; -his miserable acting excited the storm which nothing aftewards could allay. The Divertisement and The Haunted Inn concluded.—The house was exceedingly full.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delights all hearts nightly in Giovanni in London-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song, - 'The Lightest Bark'charming melody.

THE COMPANY OF THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce, that during the interval of closing the above Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

With the exact Costume of the Period,

Duke of Venice, Mr DIDDEAR, Brabantio, Mr EGERTON, Montano, Mr EVANS,

Othello, Mr KEAN,

Iago......Mr WARDE, Cassio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lodovico, Mr HORREBOW, Antonió, Mr IRWIN, Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Luca, Mr GRANT, Roderigo, Mr FARLEY,

Marco, Mr COLLET, Cosmo, Mr HEATH, Julio, Mr CRUMPTON, Lorenzo, Mr SUTTON,

Giovanni, Mr J COOPER,

Messenger, Mr MEARS, Paolo, Mr AUSTIN, Servants to Brabantio, Mess. F. Sutton & Matthews. Desdemona, Miss JARMAN,

Emilia......Miss LACY.

To conclude with the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,

Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr. DIDDEAR,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,

Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH. The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Miss J. SCOTT, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, The Merry Wives of Windsor, and The Invincibles.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

The Stranger, Mr YOUNG, Count Wintersen, Mr MUDE, Peter, Mr HARLEY, Baron Steinfort, Mr COOPER,

Solomon...... Mr W. FARREN, Francis, Mr BROWNE,

Tobias, Mr YOUNGE, Servant, Mr HONNER.
Mrs Haller, Miss PHILLIPS,

Countess Wintersen......Mrs FAUCIT, Charlotte, Mrs ORGER,

Savoyards......Miss A. TREE and Miss GRANT, The Count's Son, Master FENTON, Stranger's Children, Miss LANE & Miss FENTON.

After which, (6th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.
After which, (12th time,) a petite Comedy, entited

The Youthful Queen,

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury...... Mr COOPER.
Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

After which, the Farce of

TWO WIVES.

Sir William Prune, Mr HUGHES, Hon. Mr Trimmer, Mr LEE, Flank, (alias Captain Bounce, alias Lawyer Johnson, alias Humphrey Clod, Mr HARLEY,

Mrs. Trimmer, Miss A. TREE, Lady Prune, Mrs. KNIGHT.

To-morrow, The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.

All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2171

Tuesday, Nov. 25, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

English-Opera House.

MR. KEAN performed Othello, at this Theatre, last night, his last appearance here; -he is seen to so much advantage in this comparatively small house, that we shall be tempted to regret his return to Covent Garden; persons who have only seen him in one of the large houses, can scarcely form an adequate opinion of his perfect talent, for it is very much in bye-play and expression of feature, that Mr. Kean's excellence consists; much of this is lost in the large Theatres, but here every change of countenance, every flash of his expressive eye, every modulation of his voice, the lower tones of which are so beautiful, is distinctly caught by the spectator; no one who witnessed his performance of Othello, last night will speedily forget the treat. The Tragedy is so well known, it seems almost superfluous to speak of it, or of C. Kemble's admirable portrait of Cassio; the size of the Theatre, which so materially heightens the beauties of Kean and C. Kemble's acting, only serves to make the sepulchral voice of Mr. Warde, more awfully hollow, his lago is a most insipid affair. The successful Melo-drama of The Bottle Imp concluded. Our most amusing little friend, Keeley, seems to feel that he is here on his own dunghill, (to use a homely saying) and triumphs accordingly; we are never tired of laughing at his Willibald. - The house was well attended. This evening, and tomorrow, are the last two nights the Covent Garden Company will perform here. An accident occurred during the performance of The Bottle Imp, in the first act; during the dance, a small trap gave way, and the leg of one of the dancers slipped through the aperture; she screamed aloud, several of the performers went to her assistance, and led her off, apparently in great pain. The negligence which caused the accident, was most culpable, and must have proceeded entirely from carelessness, as we observed afterwards that the same trap gave way upon Mr. Wood's pressing his foot upon it.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

OLD Drury presented but an indifferent appearance at the rise of the cultain last night, the pit being the only place moderately filled; for our own parts we do not wonder at it;—The Stranger, however replete with pathos, and however well sustained in the acting, being a Drama of such questionable morality, that we are surprised it has so long maintained its ground with a British public; we shall not enlarge upon this subject, but simply remark that the majority of the characters were well supported, and that Mr. Young displayed his wonted energy and feeling. The Birth Day, The Youthful Queen, and Two

Wives, followed: they are too well known to require comment. E. Tree embodies the passions of the youthful Sovereign with considerable judgment and fidelity At the end of the play, Mr. Cooper came forward to announce the next evening's entertainments-ere he opened his mouth, we could perceive a gathering storm, which was stifled in its infancy, by his giving out The Poor Gentleman, &c.

A new Opera, in three acts, (the Music by Liverati and A. Lee); and a new Tragedy, in five acts, are in active preparation at Covent Garden Theatre, which house opens on Thursday next.

Surrey.- Last night, Mr. Osbaldiston took his Benefit, on which occasion he played Virginius, in the Tragedy of that name, and received throughout the performance marked applause. The Poor Soldier followed, and The Miller and his Men concluded, to an excellent house.

Another of the unfortunat men, named Cook, who was wounded by the accident at Covent Garden, died in the hospital yesterday.

Remarks on the Minor Theatre performance will appear to-morrow.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and Convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of ' Love from the Heart,' which delights all hearts nightly in Giovanni in London—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song,- 'The Lightest Bark'charming melody.

THE COMPANY OF THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, With the cheerful consent of the Proprietors, respectfully announce, that during the interval of closing the above Theatre for the completion of the Alterations now in progress, they will perform at the

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Sir John Falstaff, Mr BARTLEY,

Shallow, Mr MEADOWS, Dr. Caius, Mr FARLEY, Abraham Slender, Mr KEELEY,

Mr Page, Mr DIDDEAR, Pistol, Mr ATKINS, Mr Ford, Mr WARDE,

Hugh Evans, Mr BLANCHARD, Host, Mr EVANS, Mr Fenton....Mr WOOD,

Nym, Mr HENRY, Rugby, Mr TURNOUR, Bardolph, Mr J. ISAACS, Simple, Mr MEARS. Robin, Miss FORTESCUE.

Mrs Ford, Miss FORDE, Anne Page, Miss CAWSE, Mrs Quickly, Mrs DAVENPORT.

Mrs Page..... Madame VESTRIS.

In the course of the Piece, the following Songs and Duets. Song, Mr Wood-' Sweet Anne Page.'

Song, Madame Vestris-' When it is the time of night.'

Song, Miss Forde—' Crabbed age and youth.'

Song, Mr Wood-' Blow, blow thou winter's wind.'

Duet, Mr Wood and Miss Cawse-' Love like a shadow flies.' Song, Madame Vestris-' Oh how beautiful.'

Duet, Miss Forde and Madame Vestzis—' All that glitters.'

Song, Miss Forde—' Even as the sun.'

ď.

Duet, Madame Vestris and Miss Cawse-' I know a bank.'

Song, Mr Wood—' The winter it is past.'

Duet, Miss Forde and Madame Vestris—' When daisies pied.'

To conclude with, (41st time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT, Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER, Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Victoire, Madame VESTRIS.

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT.

To-morrow, Charles the Second, The £100 Note, & The Bottle Imp.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Poor Gentleman.

Corporal Foss, Mr LISTON,

Sir C. Cropland, Mr LEE, Harrowby, Mr GATTIE, Humphrey Dobbins, Mr WEBSTER, Stephen Harrowby...... Mr SHERWIN.

Emily Worthington, Miss E. TREE,
Dame Harrowby, MrsKENDALL, Mary, MissNicol,
Miss Lucretia Mac Tab, Mrs DAVISON.

After which, (7th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

After which, the Farce of

Illustrious Stranger.

Aboulifar, Mr THOMPSON,

Arzan, Mr BRAND, Alibajou, Mr WEBSTER, Bowbell, Mr LISTON,

Gimbo, Mr HARLEY, Priest, Mr FENTON, Officers, Messrs. C. Jones and Honner.

Irza...Miss PINCOTT, Fatima....Miss LOVE.

To-morrow. The Gamester, and The Marriage of Figure.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subs cribers at 2si per Month.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2172 Wednesday, Nov. 26, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The performances at this Theatre, last night, were The Poor Gentleman, The Divertisement, and The Illustrious Stranger. The appearance of Miss Love, Mr. Liston, and Mr. Harley, in the last piece, drew an excellent half-price.

English-Opera Pouse.

THE Merry Wives of Windsor, and The Invincibles, were the performances here last night, to a good house.

Surrey.—Osbaldiston appeared as the Stranger at this Theatre, last night, and performed the character in a very respectable manner.

MINOR THEATRE. The Honey Moon was played at this house, on Monday night, to a very quiet and respectable audience. Mr. Stanley enacted the Duke; -his performance was highly respectable, and he spoke with good emphasis and discretion. 'The Count Montalban, of Mr. Juton, was also fairly done. Mr. Ford, we presume, did not arrive, as the part of Balthazar, when we entered the house, was being read, or, we should rather say, attempted to be read, by some boy, who, we should imagine, could not have got farther than the sand-class in a Lancastrian school: -this spoiled the effect of several scenes, which else would have been very decently acted. The ladies were all very respectable; Miss Gonin, as Juliana, more than this. We had almost forgotten to notice the Rolando of Mr. Colley, for which we beartily beg his pardon, as he appears to be a most amiably-disposed person; he was somewhat imperfect himself, yet had a keen eye to the imperfections of others, for, when he was about to be bound to the tree, he called loudly to his tormentors to come on-in fact, gave his stage directions in a voice so completely the same as he was reciting in, that unless you were well acquainted with the play, you would not discover Mr. Colley's additions to the text of Tobin. The laughter of the house did not disconcert him for a moment, but when, at its height, he came forward, and said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, if these fellows would go away from the prompter, I should get on better."

The late accident at Covent Garden.—Notwithstanding every remedy has been tried for the recovery of the three poor fellows who escaped from the fire last week, we regret to state, that that meritorious young man, Mr. Cooke, expired yesterday morning. Skinner is likewise in a very agonizing condition; and he is hardly expected, from the dreadful manner in which his head is swollen, to survive many days.

The other man is doing tolerably well.

Mr. Sheridan Knowles's Comedy, which was announced to be performed, for the second time, last night, is, we understand, withdrawn by the author's own desire. Mr. Knowles has certainly shewn more

deference to public opinion than the Managers of Drury Lane Theatre; it was most disgraceful to them, and insulting to the public, to announce the Play again, after Mr. Cooper's positive pledge to the contrary on Saturday evening, and after the decided condemnation it experienced. We find we were premature in ascribing an improved sense of deference to the public in the managers of Drury Lane, in our critique on Mr. Knowles's play. There is certainly much that is good about it, and we still think, that with a liberal pruning, it may yet prove attractive.

STRANGE TASTE.—The smell of the gas lights, at Covent Garden Theatre, has been loudly complained of, and led to the temporary closing of the Theatre. We cannot say that we are ourselves partial to scents of this kind, but the censurers ought to be aware that even on such points there may exist varieties of taste. A lady of very high rank, so far from finding the smell of lamps disagreeable, was wont, when in the country, to lean over the stair balusters, and blowing out the lights, inhale, with immense satisfaction, the effluvia of the wicks, exclaiming, "Ah! this is delicious; it puts one in mind of the Opera House!"

This is a good One.—" Why are Miss Love's eyes like Godfrey's

Champaign ?"-" Do you give it up ?"-Because they sparkle.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy.

On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and on Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Caven-

dish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

PAUL PRY. Your's, PAUL PRY.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delights all hearts nightly in Giovanni in London—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song,- 'The Lightest Bark'charming melody.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

As Covent Garden cannot Re-open before Monday next, this Theatre will continue open during the present Week.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

King Charles, Mr C. KEMBLE, Lord Rochester......Mr WRENCH, Captain Copp, Mr FAWCETT,

Edward, (the King's Page) Mr DURUSET, Lady Clara, Mrs J. HUGHES,

Mary.....(Copp's Niece)..... Miss GOWARD. After which,

The £100 Note.

Montmorency, Mr WRENCH, Janus, Mr BARTLEY, Morgan, Mr BLANCHARD, Bilker, Mr EVANS, Billy Black, Mr KEELEY,

O'Shocknessy, Mr POWER, Paperfund, MrTurnour. Lady Pedigree, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Miss Arlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing ' Homage to Charlie,' and The Bavarian Broom Girl's Song.

Nurse, Mrs WESTON, Chambermaid, MrsWILSON, Mrs Arlington, Miss HENRY.

To conclude with the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,

Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr DIDDEAR,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,

Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH. The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMÍTH.
Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Miss J. SCOTT,

Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, Richard the Third; Duke of Glo'ster, Mr. Kean; with The Beggar's Opera; Polly, (first time) Miss Byfeld.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

THE GAMESTER.

Mrs Beverly, Miss PHILLIPS, Charlotte, Mrs W. WEST, Lucy, Miss WESTON.

After which, (9th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr JONES, Fiorello, Mr BLAND, Antonio, Mr BROWNE, Figaro, Mr HARLEY,

Basil, Mr BEDFORD, Sebastian, Mr SHERIFF, Cherubino, (the Page) Miss LOVE,

Who will introduce "Oh no, we never mention her."

Countess Almaviva, Mrs BEDFORD,
Barbarina, Miss Willmott, Marcellina, Miss Gould,
Susanna, Miss RUSSELL.

To-morrow, Ups and Downs, Love, Law, and Physic, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.

All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

per Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2173

Thursday, Nov. 27, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

English-Opera Pouse.

Charles the Second, The £100 Note, and The Bottle Imp, were the performances at this Theatre last night.—The house was well attended. In consequence of Covent Garden not opening before Monday next, Mr. Kean will perform at this house to-night; and on Monday he will appear at the former Theatre, in the character of Virginius, in the Tragedy of that name.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Miss Phillips, last night, repeated the character of Mrs. Beverley, in The Gamester, and fully confirmed our previously expressed good opinion of her performance of this character. Young, Cooper, and James Vining, (who played Lewson for the second time at this house,) were highly applauded in their several characters. The Divertisement and The Marriage of Figaro concluded. We have before spoken of Miss Russell;—she is quite inadequate to a character of so much importance as Susanna.—The house was tolerably well attended.

Surrey.—Owing to Mr. Osbaldiston's success in the part of Virginius, he will repeat the character this evening. The Tragedy will be followed by Two Stages from Gretna, and the Melo-drama of The Miller and his Men

ADELPHI.—The performances at this Theatre continue as popular as ever, and nightly attract overflowing houses.

ROYAL PAVILLION, WHITECHAPEL ROAD.

This little Theatre, though seldom or never heard of west of Temple Bar, generally contrives to get an audience from its own quarter—it is well filled every night.—The performances on Thursday evening, commenced with a Scotch Melo-drama of much interest, entitled Robert, the Bruce. Mr. Farrell played the Bruce, remarkably well, and Miss Harvey supported the character of Alexandria, in a style very creditable to herself. The other performers were respectable, and the entire went off with considerable celat. A Miss Blake sustained five different characters in the Interlude; she is a young lady of very promising talent. The entertainments concluded with a very interesting Melo-drama, called The Bohemian Gypsey, which seemed to give general satisfaction to the audience, who bestowed much applause on the several performers.

The Committee of the Yorkshire Musical Festival, have ascertained that the surplus from the Festival will be at least £2,500.

In a small theatrical speculation near the town of Uxbridge, the Tragedy of Macbeth was announced for representation, but the gentleman who was appointed to personify the sanguinary tyrant of Dunsinane, arriving in a state of inebriety, the little company were thrown into a serious dilemma, for the audience, though not fashionable, were more numerous than usual, and the bumpkins were resolved to witness the piece advertised. One resource only remained, which was, the performance of Douglas, with the substitution of the name of Lady Macbeth for that of Lady Randolph, Macbeth for that of Glenalvon, and Banquo for Lord Kandolph! Thus Home's Douglas was metamorphosed into Shakspeare's Macbeth, and received with shouts of applause from the intelligent audience, who declared, as they quitted the Theatre, " that it was one of the mortal prettiest tragedies they had ever witnessed."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delights all hearts nightly in Giovanni in London-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song,- 'The Lightest Bark'charming melody.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. **Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street,** Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange-The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s: per Month.

This Evening, the Comedy of

UPS AND DOWNS.

After which, the Farce of

Love, Law, & Physic.

Doctor Camphor, Mr W. BENNETT, Captain Danvers, Mr LEE, Andrew, Mr SHREWIN, Flexible, Mr HARLEY,

Who will introduce 'The Humours of a Playhouse.' Lubin Log, Mr LISTON,

JohnBrown, MrHUGHES, Coachman, MrYARNOLD Mrs Hillary, Mrs ORGER, Laura, Miss CURTIS.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

THE REVIEW.

Mr Deputy Bull, Mr GATTIE, Dubbs, MrHONNER, Captain Beaugard, Mr THOMPSON, Looney Wactwolter, Mr WEEKES, who will sing

'Boys of Kilkenny.' & 'The Beauties of Juggy Delany.'
Caleb Quotem, Mr HARLEY,

John Lump, Mr SHERWIN, Charles, Mr Yarnold. Grace Gaylove, Mrs ORGER,

Lucy, Miss GRANT, Maid, Miss WESTON, Phœbe Whitethorn, Miss A. TREE.

To-morrow, Rienzi, The Green Eyed Monster, &c.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

As Covent Garden cannot Re-open before Monday next, this Theatre will continue open during the present Week.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Merchant of Venice.

The Duke of Venice, Mr EVANS,

Antonio, Mr EGERTON, Gratiano, Mr FARLEY, Bassanio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lorenzo, Mr DURUSET, Tubal, Mr ATKINS, Shylock, Mr KEAN,

Solarino, Mr RAYMOND, Salanio, Mr HORREBOW Gobbo, Mr BLANCHARD,

Balthazar, MrHENRY, Launcelot, MrMEADOWS, Servant, MrSUTTON, Gaoler, MrFULLER.
Portia, Miss JARMAN.

Nerissa, Miss GOWARD, 'Jessica, Miss HENRY.

After which,

The Beggar's Opera.

Captain Macheath, Mr WOOD,

Peachum......Mr BLANCHARD, Lockit, Mr BARTLEY,

Mat o'the Mint, Mr ISAACS, Filch, Mr MEADOWS.

Mrs Peachum, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Lucy.....(first time)......Miss GOWARD,
Polly, (first time) Miss BYFELD.

IN ACT II.

A Hornpipe in Fetters, by MrEllar.

To-merrow, The Point of Honour, A Roland for an Oliver, and The Invincibles.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-Отнесь.

No. 2174 Friday, Nov. 28, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of Ups and Downs, with Love, Law, and Physic, and The Review, were the performances here last night. In the last piece, Mr. Weekes was loudly encored in "The Boys of Kilkenny."—The house was thinly attended.

English-Opera Pouse.

To see Kean at this house, is something like looking at a beautiful object through a microscope, all the brilliancy of which is enhanced, and minuter beauties, invisible to the naked eye, are developed, with a perfection that astonishes you; so it is with the acting of Kean in this small Theatre. The public have found this out, and are flocking here in crowds to witness his performances; he last night repeated the character of Shylock, in Shakspeare's Play, The Merchant of Ve-Mr. Kean is so entirely unapproachable in this character, that half the play-going people do not know its complete excellence, because they have no one to compare him with. Kean was evidently on his mettle, and played Shylock with more than usual care, this occasioned, perhaps, the only defect in his performance, an occasional length of pause, that was now and then painful; with this only defect, it is impossible to imagine a more perfect delineation. The exquisite touches of paternal regret at the loss of his daughter, contrasted with the withering glare of his eye and countenance, when expressing his deeprooted hatred to Antonio, were unequalled specimens of the dramatic art. The tones of his voice sound in this Theatre so beautifully musical and distinct, that they remind us of the finest whispers of the Eolian The Play is generally well cast -C. Kemble's Bassanio is exceedingly true to nature; his reading Antonio's letter was beautifully pathetic. Mr. Blanchard's Gobbo well deserves honorable mention .-Miss Jarman's Portia is spoiled by the eternal whine, which now completely ruins all her tragic efforts.

After the Play, that exquisitely true picture of nature, The Beggar's Opera, introduced Miss Byfeld, for the first time, as Polly.— To say that Miss Byfeld sang the music well, would be faint praise; she gave it tastefully, scientifically, and brilliantly, but we cannot extend this praise to her acting, which was too fine and lady-like for the simple Pclby;—no one acts that character but Miss Stephens. Miss Byfeld was rapturously encored in "Cease your funning;"—her style of singing the airs of this Opera, and her voice, strongly reminded us of Miss Paton, on her first coming out at the Haymarket. Miss Goward played Lucy, for the first time, and admirably;—we

trust Mr. Keeley was not in the house, or the perfection of her shrewishness, must have alarmed him. Mr. Wood is the least calculated by nature of any one in our recollection who has attempted Macheath; the spirit and gaiety of the character are so completely the reverse of the style in which Mr. Wood excels, that we only wonder he played it as respectably as he did; he was near meeting with an accident, by the upsetting of the table, on which he seats himself, which was unfortunately upon casters .- Blanchard's Peachum, and Mrs. Davenport's Mrs. Peachum, are true specimens of the excellence of byegone days. In consequence of the brilliant success of Kean at this Theatre, he is announced to play Sir Edward Mortimer on Saturday. The house was full.

A new piece, entitled The Phantom of the Nile, the Music by Rodwell, is about to be produced at the Adelphi.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Siduey Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,'
which delights all hearts nightly in Giovanni in London—shewed me a full-length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy-presented me with Love's last new song,- The Lightest Bark'charming melody.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son, Royal Exchange. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s:

per Month.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

As Covent Garden cannot Re-open before Monday next, this Theatre will continue open during the present Week.

This Evening, the Play of

The Point of Honor.

The Chevalier de St. Franc, Mr WARDE, Durimel, Mr C. KEMBLE, Steinberg, Mr BLANCHARD, Zenger, Mr ATKINS, Valcour, Mr GREEN,

Steibel, Mr SUTTON, Keeper, Mr CRUMPTON, Officers, Messrs. Horrebow and Irwin.

Mrs Melfort, Miss LACY, Bertha, Miss JARMAN.

After which, the Farce of

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr FAWCETT, Selborne, Mr RAYMOND, Fixture, MrMEADOWS, Alfred Highflyer, Mr WRENCH, Gamekeeper, Mr J. ISAACS, Groom, Mr HENRY.

Mrs Selborne, Miss HENRY,

Maria Darlington..... Madame VESTRIS. Mrs Fixture, Mrs J. HUGHES.

To conclude with, (42nd time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT, Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, Mr POWER, Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Officers, Mess. Henry, Mears, Tinney, Irwin, &c.

General's Servants, Mess. Goodson, Birt, Beale, &c.

Victoire, Madame VESTRIS, Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT.

To-morrow, The Iron Chest; Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr Kean; with The Beggar's Opera; Polly, Miss Byfeld.

This Evening, (18th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

After which, (10th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

THE SCAPE-GOAT.

Ignatius Polyglot, Mr W. FARREN, Eustace, Mr W. BENNETT, Charles, Mr LEE, Robin, Mr WEBSTER.

Harriet, Miss CURTIS, Molly Maggs, Mrs ORGER

To-morrow, The Siege of Belgrade, Deaf as a Post, &c.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

Saturday, Nov. 29, 1828. Price 1d. No. 2175

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

LAST night, the Tragedy of Rienzi, with The Birth Day, The Green Eyed Monster, and The Scape Goat, attracted a pertty numerous audience to this Theatre.

English=Opera House.

THE Point of Honour, A Roland for an Oliver, and The Invincibles were performed at this Theatre. Madame Vestris appears to have lost none of her charming spirits, although the newspapers are giving such long paragraphs about her loss of property. It appears that a Housemaid, lately taken into her service, has stolen from her a pencil-case, and some bits of ribbon; -accordingly, we are startled by paragraphs, headed in large letters, "Robbery of the celebrated actress, Madame Vestris," and we have no doubt but, Curzon Street has been ever since thronged with the "celebrated's" friends making their anxious enquiries.

Surrey.—This evening, the Play of The Stranger, with the Interlude of 'No!' and the revived Melo-drama of The Miller and his Men

KING'S THEATRE.—It has been asserted that this Theatre opens in the middle of next month.—It is quite a mistake. It was never intended it should begin its performances at that period; besides which, the present unfinished state of the interior renders so early an opening utterly impossible. The re-building of the north wall has been completed, but it will take much more than a month to lay down the new pit. The old pit was not worn out, but as it would have been in a year or two, the assignees thought they might as well make the money granted them for repairs out of the estate, go as far as it would. No alteration is at present contemplated in the decorations of the house, and even the old burnished ornaments of the boxes, which had been removed for fear of injury during the process of the repairs, will be re-placed.

We understand that it is intended not to open the house till February, and then to keep it open for only about fifty nights, unless the beau monde should postpone its flight from London to a later period than usual, or that the attractions of the many new artists engaged induce the spirited lessee to perform three times a week, instead of twice. The reduction of the season below sixty nights is by no means

upprecedented. The season of 1821, which as far as the receipt of money went, was one of the most profitable the Opera House ever had, consisted of only forty-five nights. The reason is simply this-the first weeks of the season are general gone through at a loss from the emptiness of the town; and during the latter performances there is always a great decrease in the receipts, partly owing to the same cause, and partly on account of the freshness of novelty having worn off.

Morton has a new Musical Piece ready for Covent Garden :- the Music by A. Lee, and the principal parts to be played by Madame Vestris and Miss Forde. - Mr. Bishop, it is said, is also preparing an Opera.

We are glad to perceive that Mr. J. J. Vallotten, of 1, Cavendish Street, Oxford Street, has kindly commenced receiving subscriptions for the poor sufferers at the late accident at Covent Garden Theatre.

- To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Pepartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I. Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to include in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden .- but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRV.
P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of 'Love from the Heart,' which delights all hearts nightly in Giovanni in London-shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as Don Giovanni-good likeness-subscribed for a copy—presented me with Love's last new song,—' The Lightest Bark' charming melody.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street,

Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son, Royal Exchange. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 233 per Month.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

As Covent Garden cannot Re-open on Monday next, this Theatre will continue open the present Evening and Monday.

This Evening, the Play of

The IRON CHEST.

Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr KEAN, Wilford, Mr DURUSET, Samson, Mr KEELEY, Adam Winterton, Mr FAWCETT, Fitzharding, Mr EGERTON, Orson, Mr O. SMITH,

Armstrong, Mr C. BLAND, Boy, Master WATSON, Peter, Mr HEATH,

Rawbold, Mr DIDDEAR,

Robbers, Messrs. Horrebow, Henry, J. Isaacs, &c. Walter, Mr GRANT, Gregory, Mr MEARS.

Helen, Mrs CHATTERLEY,

Blanche, Mrs J. HUGHES, Judith, Mrs VINING, Barbara, Miss GOWARD, Dame Rawbold......Mrs HUDSON.

After which.

The Beggar's Opera.

Captain Macheath, Mr WOOD,

.....Mr BLANCHARD, Peachum...

Lockit, Mr BARTLEY, Mat o'the Mint, Mr ISAACS, Filch, Mr MEADOWS.

Mrs Peachum, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Lucy......(2nd time).....Miss GOWARD, Polly, (2nd time) Miss BYFELD.

IN ACT II.

A Hornpipe in Fetters, by MrEllar.

On Monday, A New Way to Pay Old Debts, and 'The Barber of Seville.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Siege of Belgrade.

The Seraskier, Mr BRAHAM,

Who will introduce - My Heart with Love is Beating, and a new Duet with Miss Love, ' Love is like a Summer Flower.'

Leopold, Mr HARLEY, Useph, Mr GATTIE,

Colonel Cohenberg, Mr COOPER,
Ismael, Mr SHERIFF, Anselm, Mr BEDFORD,
Peter, Mr BLAND, Michael, Mr HUGHES.

Katherine, Mrs GEESIN,

In which character she will sing - 'Tyrant soon I'll burst thy Chains,' and ' The Humming Bird.'

Fatima, Miss WESTON, Ghita, Miss A. TREE, Lilla, Miss LOVÉ,

In which she will introduce- 'She never blamed him, -never,' and ' My own blue Bell.'

After which, the Farce of

DEAF AS A POST.

Old Walton, Mr GATTIE,

Captain Templeton......Mr COOPER,

Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON, Crupper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr SALTER.

Amy Templeton, Miss PINCOTT,

Sophy Walton, Miss CURTIS, Sally, Mrs ORGER, Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr LISTON.

Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNET F, Rigmarole, Mr HARLEY, Dorville, Mr YOUNGE, Gregory, Mr HUGHES,

Monsieur de Caché, Mr GATTIE, Roné, Mr WEBSTER, Bombardier Babillard, Mr BROWNE.

Mad. Pelagie Bonassus, Mrs C. JONES, Autoinette, MissPINCOTT

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHBLLO.

No. 2176

Monday, Dec. 1, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of The Siege of Belgrade had the effect of drawing a moderate assemblage to this house on Saturday evening. The attendance was less numerous than the excellent style in which it was performed deserved. To use a French expression, the several artistes fully sustained their well earned reputation. Braham, the inimitable Braham, was truly himself-his laurels yet flourish green as ever, and on the present occasion several rapturous encores amply proved the delight he yielded, and the sense in which the audience held his talent. The 'She never blamed him,' and 'My own blue bell,' of that delightful syren, Love, drew forth unbounded applause, and were repeated with, if possible, encreased effect : in her second dress she looked, but it would not befit our gravity to say how she looked. With regard to the gentlemen who favored us with a combat à la Tom Thumb, we shall only observe, they should "go to school." Liston kept the house in roars during Deaf as a Post, and whilst in possession of Comfortable Lodgings. One of the Miss Fitzclarence's honored the Theatre with her presence.

Enalish-Opera Bouse.

The Covent Garden Company represented Colman's Play of The Iron Chest, on Saturday evening, in which Mr. Kean sustained the character or Sir Edward Mortimer, with immense effect, he has been rarely seen to greater advantage, for he went all through this ardous part with his best energies; the scene with Wilford, in which he extorts the oath from him was absolutely appalling, and that which terminates the Play, where he wishes to make some reparation to the "poor boy," for the imputations he had cast on him, was marked by the most intense feeling; -his performance was most rapturously applanded. Adam Winterton in Fawcett's hands, was excellent, he hit off the garrulous peculiarities of old age admirably. Keeley in Samson was highly amusing. The Wilford of Duruset, although deserving of no particular praise, had nothing offensive enough to merit the hisses that two or three illiberal individuals thought proper to bestow on it. Miss Goward's Barbara, was interesting and true to nature. The musical portion of the play was well given by Bland, Henry and Isaacs.

The repetition of The Beggar's Opera, as an after piece, afforded Miss Byfield an opportunity of exhibiting considerable improvements, as her self-posession increases, her powers are more developed; her style is decidedly founded on a good school; she was encored in seve-

ral of her songs, and deservedly met with much applause. of Miss Goward's Lucy, we cannot speak in too high terms, it was all that could be wished; we have seen nothing equal to it since Mrs. Kemble's performance of it, and she made the character her own for several years. Wood's Macheath is not effective, though he was in better voice than on a former evening, and gave some of the airs (if not with much fire) with considerable sweetness. Blanchard and Mrs. Davenport, as Mr. and Mrs Peacham, were incomparable. The house was full, and the announcement of Kean's performance of Sir Giles Overreach for this evening, was received with loud plaudits.

Surrey .- This evening, The Poor Gentleman, The Green Eyed Monster, and The Blind Boy .- For the Benefit of Mr. W. West and Miss Vincent.

ADELPHI-This evening, The Pilot, The May Queen, and 32, John Street, Adelphi.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Caven-

dish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at Thr Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden, where, first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, PAUL PRY. Your's, beg pardon.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Ganci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, (ovent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2ss per Month.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Claudius, King of Denmark, Mr MUDE, Hamlet, Mr YOUNG,

Horatio, Mr AITKEN. Laertes, Mr J. VINING. Polonius, (first time) Mr W. FARREN.

Rosencrantz, Mr WEBSTER, Osrick, MrBROWNE Marcellus, Mr HONNER, Priest, Mr FENTON, Guildenstern, Mr C. JONES, Francisco, MrCATHIE,

Gravediggers, Mess. HARLEY and HUGHES,

Actors......Messrs. THOMPSON and YARNOLD, Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr COOPER.

Ophelia, Miss LOVE, Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs FAUCIT, Actress, Mrs KNIGHT.

To conclude with the Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Miss LOVE,

Who will sing ' The Hunter's signal Horn,' & ' Love from the Heart,' Leporello, Mr HARLEY, Pluto, Mr. JONES,

Deputy English, Mr GATTIE, Florentine Finickin, Mr WEBSTER,

Mercury, Mr HOWELL, Charon, Mr THOMPSON, Firedrake, Mr SHERIFF, Porus, Mr FENTON, Shirk, MrHUGHES, Drainemdry, Mr BARNES, Simpkins, Mr SALTER,

Popinjay, Mr Yarnold, Snaps, Mr Purday, Counsellor, Mr E. Vining, Proserpine, Miss WESTON, Mrs Leporello, Miss NICOL,

Miss Constantia Quixotte, Mrs BEDFORD, MrsEnglish, MrsORGER, Mrs Drainemdry, Mrs. JONES, Mrs Porous, Mrs WEBSTER,

Mrs Simpkins, Mrs KENDALL, Squalling Fan, Miss A. TREE, Succubus, Miss VALLANCY, Tartarus, Mrs GEAR.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

AsCoventGarden cannot Re-open beforeThurs-day, this Theatre will continue open the present Evening.

This Evening, the Play of

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Lord Lovel, Mr EGERTON,

Allworth, Mr RAYMOND, Marrall, Mr MEADOWS Justice Greedy, Mr BLANCHARD,

Willdo, Mr CRUMPTON, Tailor, Mr HENRY,

Vintner, Mr FULLER, Tapwell, Mr TURNOUR, Order, Mr EVANS, Furnace, Mr ATKINS,

Amble..Mr MEARS, Watchall..Mr IRWIN.
Lady Allworth, Miss LACY,

Margaret, Miss HENRY, Tabitha, Mrs WESTON, Abigail, Mrs WILSON. Froth, Mrs DALY.

After which,

The Beggar's Opera.

Captain Macheath, Mr WOOD,

Peachum......Mr BLANCHARD, Lockit, Mr BARTLEY,

Mat o'the Mint, Mr ISAACS, Filch, Mr MEADOWS.

Mrs Peachum, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Lucy.....(3rd time)......Miss GOWARD, Polly, (3rd time) Miss BYFELD.

IN ACT II.

A Hornpipe in Fetters, by MrEllar.

On Thursday, at Covent Garden, Virginius, and The Beggar's Opera.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2177

Tuesday, Dec. 2, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Tragedy of Hamlet was performed, last night, at this Theatre with some change of cast; Mr. W. Farien performing Polonius for the first time; it was a clever performance, though we thought a little too dry and hard ;-we cannot forget Munden in this character, the self-satisfaction at his own cleverness, which every moment, seemed to ooze from him, was inimitable, and not to be forgotten. - of Mr. Young's Hamlet, it would be superfluous now to speak .- We must not forget to commend Mr James Vining's acting in Laertes. Miss Love was the gentle Ophelia; she gave the snatches of songs in the mad scene very leantifully, but the sorrows of the fair maniac are not within the line of Miss Love's style of acting; it is in the arch and gay she is happy; her pretty face is not calculated for the dismals, and unless she quite shuts her eyes she cannot hide their archness, or make them look plaintive. In the gay Don Giovanni, of the afterpiece, she was very much more at home, and sang very delightfully.

English-Opera House.

THE last performance of the Covent Garden Company took place a this Theatre last night ;-Mr. Kean sustaining the character of Sir Giles Overreach, in Massinger's Play of A New Way to Pay Old His series of performances, at this house, have inspired both himself and the public, and he may now be considered as again placed upon the highest pinnacle of that temple before which the dramatic

world has so long bowed .- The Beggar's Opera concluded.

Generosity of Mr. Kean -On Saturday, this gentleman sent a note to the Treasurer of the Covent Garden Company, inclosing the amount of salary paid to him for his acting since the accident at the Theatre, requesting that it might be applied to the fund, out of which the lower ranks of the company were remunerated, for their services. We have great satisfaction in giving publicity to this instance of Mr. Kean's humane feeling; we might at the same time remark, that this is only one of a great number of opportunities he has availed himself of, to assist his brethren in distress.

The Accident at Covent Garden Theatre. - We regret to state that Mr. Skinner, who was so dreadfully injured by the late accident at Covent Garden Theatre, died yesterday morning, leaving a wife and three children in a destitute state. We trust that the suggestions of our correspondent, in the following letter, may claim attention.

Sir,-I have waited some days hoping that no necessity would exist for my addressing you on the subject, I am about to write upon .-

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

Much public sympathy has very properly been excited for the situation of the widows and children of the unfortunate men who perished by the late accident at Covent Garden Theatre. Mr. Fawcett, the manager of that house, has put forth an advertisement calling mon the benevolent for their aid, and stating that no personal civility to himself will be half so grateful to his feelings as the smallest donation applied to this charitable object. All this is very well, and we hope, has answered the end intended, but it strikes me that the more effectual mode of relief would be to devote a night at Covent Garden Theatre, for their Benefit. The profession, of which I am an unworthy member, is always most ready to come forward upon occasions of charity, more particularly when in behalf of any individuals at all connected with the stage; I am sure, therefore, I do not go too far, when I assert that some members of the other Theatres, would willingly contribute the aid of their talents on this occasion. If you will give these hints an insertion in your widely circulated little paper, you will oblige

Your's faithfully.

Nov. 30, 1828.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is troly alarming-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday. I wander through the various ! epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur' in its eyes

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I. Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Fxhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap Loudou and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE C. GAB DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden, where, first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—per I intrude, PAUL PAY. beg pardon. Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Ganci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

This Evening, the Opera of

Rob Roy Macgregor.

Sir Frederick Vernon, Mr YOUNGE, Owen, Mr GATTIE, Maj. Galbraith, MrBEDFORD, Rasleigh Osbaldistone, Mr MUDE,

Francis Osbaldistone Mr BLAND,

Rob Roy Macgregor, Mr COOPER, Dougal, Mr BROWNE, M'Stuart, Mr YARNOLD, Bailie Nicol Jarvie, Mr LISTON,

Thornton, Mr THOMPSON, Allan, Mr WALSH, Hamish and Robert, Masters Wieland and Chikini, Willie, Mr FENTON, Andrew, Mr HUGHES,

Jobson, Mr WEBSTER, Wingfield, Mr C. JONES, Host, Mr Barnes, Wylie, Mr E. Vining. Diana Vernon, Miss GRANT,

Katty, Miss A. TREE, Mattie, Miss NICOL, Helen Macgregor, Mrs FAUCIT,

Martha, Miss WESTON, Hostess, Mrs WEBSTER.

After which, (11th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne) Miss ANGELIČA. Miss RYAD, Miss BISEKI, Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

Rhyme and Reason.

Sir Simon Smatterall, Mr LISTON,

Mr Helicon Heeltap Mr W. FARREN, Mr Chucklebard, Mr W. BENNETT,

Jeffery, Mr SALTER, Stephen, Mr WEBSTER, Alderman Grublore, Mr GATTIE,

Marcourt, Mr LEE, John, Mr HONNER.

Harriet, Miss CURTIS, Lettice, Mrs ORGER, Betty, Mrs WEBSTER.

To-morrow, The Gamester, the Divertisement, &c.

Adelphi Theatre, Strand.

This Evening, the Burletta of

THE PILOT!

The Pilot, Mr GALLOT, Colonel Howard, Mr BENSON HILL, Lieut. Barnstable, Mr YATES, Mr Merry, Mr HILL,

Long Tom Coffin, with the original Hornpipe, Mr T P. COOKE, Lieutenant Griffiths, Mr SINCLAIR, who will sing

' The Lass with the bonnie blue een,'-and ' The Anchor is weighed.'

Captain Borougheliff Mr MATHEWS, who will introduce ' The Hunters of Kentucky,' and ' Militia Muster Folk.'

Catherine Plowden, Mrs H. HUGHES. Cecilia, Miss GRADDON, ----who will introduce

' COMING THRO' THE RYE,'-' Hurrah for the Bonnets of blue,' the Storm Duet, with Mrs Hughes, and All's Well, with Mr. Sinclair.

A VIEW of the SCHOONER ARIEL

TREMENDOUS STORM!

After which, the Domestic Burletta of

QUEEN. The MAY

Captain Evershot, Mr HEMMINGS,

Hugh Bowyer, Mr BUTLER Serj. Sampson, Mr T. P. COOKE, Tommy Tit, Mr BUCKSTONE, Dick, Mr G. SMITH, Caleb Pipkin, a Tinker, Mr MATHEWS, who will introduce

'The Humours of a Country Fair.'
Caleb, Jupiter, Anne, Eliza, and Caroline, (his Children) by Masters J. Barnett and Seymour, Misses Josephine and Seymour.

> Mary Bowyer, Miss DALY, Patience, (Pipkin's Wife)..... Mrs H. HUGHES.

> > To conclude with the Comic Burletta of

23, John Street Adelphi.

Mr. Thomas Tomkins, Mr. YATES, Lady Crazy, Mrs. HUGHES, Eliza Smith, Miss DALY,

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2178 Wednesday, Dec. 3, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

WE feel at a loss to say which appeared most dismal here last night, the house, the audience, or the actors. The first is exceedingly dingy, and says little for the liberality of the Management, and we feel surprised that gas should still be tolerated, after the late dreadful accident at the sister establishment-it is not quite according to Hoyle, Mr. Price-' reform it altogether.' At the rise of the curtain, there was but a 'beggarly account of empty boxes,' and when we look back to the manner in which we have seen Rob Roy played, and the dreadful murder perpetrated on the present occasion, we are compelled to admit, that a just estimate seemed to be entertained of the capability of the corps dramatique to do justice to the piece. Mr. Cooper, generally speaking, is a clever and intelligent artist, but the outlaw in his hands is a very unfinished, imperfect, and monotonous concern, not but what there are now and then a few good touches, yet, upon the whole, it is one of his worst efforts. Mr. Mude, bad in all things, was wretched in Rashleigh; nor is Mr. Bland the man whom we should like to see in Francis. Browne's Dougal is an ingenious, but extravagant represention, and more appropriate to a wild Indian than a Scotch mountaineer. Of Liston, it would be folly to remark-his drollery caused a repetition of 'Auld lang syne.' Miss Grant is young in her profession; time and experience will improve, and mellow her.

Mrs. Faucit has been substituted for Mrs. W. West in the characof Helen Macgregor; this may be considered an improvement, for without depreciating Mrs. West's talents as an actress, she is obviously unfitted by nature for characters of such violent energies as that of Helen
Macgregor; unless Mrs. West had been the admirable Chrighton himself, it would be impossible for her to succeed in all the variety of parts
that were for years imposed on her at this house; comic as well as
tragic, from the gentle Juliet, to the stein Meg Merrilics, or still
more desperate Helen Macgregor. The Divertisement of The Birth
Day, and Rhyme and Reason, brought up the rear with much celat.

Covent Garden Theatre opens on Thursday, with Kean in Virginius—On Friday they give a new musical piece—on Saturday a new Ballet, and a new comic actress. Drury Lane also produces a new musical piece, on Thursday, so that we are about to have the tug of war in earnest.

SURREY-This evening. As You Like It, Two Stages from Gretus, and The Irresistibles! Mr. Rayner takes his Benefit to-morrow.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

The following metaphorical inscription to the memory of an actor. in the Norwich company, is worth the attention of the curious :- In the church-vard of Gillingham, Norfolk; "Sacred to the memory of Thomas Jackson, comedian, who was engaged Dec. 21, 1741, to play a comic cast of characters, in the great Theatre, the World ;-for many of which he was prompted by nature to excel. The benefit over, the charges all paid, and his account closed, he made his exit in the Tragedy of Death, on the 17th. March 1798, in the full assurance of being called once more to rehearsal, when he hopes to find all his forfits cleared, his cast of parts bettered, and his situation made agreeable by Him, who paid the great stock-debt for the love he bore to performers in general.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Dierama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various ! epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama. The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden, where, first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—our I intrude, Your's. beg pardon. PAUL PRV.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse-saw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of " Love from the Heart,"-annexed a full length portrait of the charming Mlss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Ganci-excellent tikeness-asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. Sold also, by Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; Onwhyn, Catherine Street,

Strand; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son. Royal Exchange The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s: per Mouth.

This Evening, the Play of

THE GAMESTER.

Mrs Beverly, Miss PHILLIPS, Charlotte, Mrs W. WEST, Lucy, Miss WESTON.

After which, (12th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To which, will be added the Farce, called The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

TWO WIVES.

Sir William Prune, Mr HUGHES, Hon. Mr Trimmer, Mr LEE, Flank, (alias Captain Bounce, alias Lawyer Johnson, alias Humphrey Cod, Mr HARLEY,

Mrs. Trimmer, Miss A. TREE, Lady Prune, Mrs. KNIGHT.

To-morrow, (first time) Love in Wrinkles.

Adelphi Theatre, Strand.

This Evening, the Burletta of

THE PILOT!

The Pilot, Mr GALLOT, Colonel Howard, Mr BENSON HILL,
Lieut. Barnstable, Mr YATES, Mr Merry, Mr HILL,
Long Tom Coffin, with the original Hornpipe, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Lieutenant Criffiths, Mr SINGLAIR, who will sing

Lieutenant Griffiths, Mr SINCLAIR, who will sing
'The Lass with the bonnie blue een,'—and 'The Anchor
is weighed.'

Captain Borougheliff, Mr MATHEWS, who will introduce 'The Hunters of Kentucky,' and 'Militia Muster Folk.'

Catherine Plowden, Mrs H. HUGHES,
Cecilia, Miss GRADDON,—who will introduce

'COMING THRO' THE RYE,'—'Hurrah for the
Bonnets of blue,' the Storm Duet, with Mrs. Hughes,
and All's Well,' with Mr. Sinclair.

A VIEW of the SCHOONER ARIEL

IN A

TREMENDOUS STORM!

After which, the Domestic Burletta of

The MAY QUEEN.

Captain Evershot, Mr HEMMINGS,

Hugh Bowyer, Mr BUTLER, Serj. Sampson, Mr T. P. COOKE, Tommy Tit, Mr BUCKSTONE, Dick, Mr G. SMITH, Caleb Pipkin, a Tinker, Mr MATHEWS, who will introduce

'The Humours of a Country Fair.'

Caleb, Jupiter, Anne, Eliza, and Caroline, (his Children) by Masters J. Barnett and Seymour, Misses Josephine and Seymour.

Mary Bowyer, Miss DALY,
Patience, (Pipkin's Wife)........... Mrs H. HUGHES.

To conclude with the Comic Builetta of

23, John Street Adelphi.

Mr. Thomas Tomkins, Mr. YATES, Lady Crazy, Mrs. HUGHES, Eliza Smith, Miss DALY,

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2179

Thursday, Dec. 4, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Last night, The Gamester, The Birth Day, The Green Eyed Monster, and Two Wives, were the performances at this Theatre, which was pretty well attended.

We received the Drury Lane bill so late yesterday morning, that we were unable to give the following important certificate which ap-

peared at its head :--

"Theatre Royal, Drury Lane—In reply to a statement contained in 'The Morning Journal' of yesterday, I certify, that no Gasometer, Chamber, or receptacle for Gas, is now, or ever has been, placed within the walls of Drury Lane Theatre; but that those parts of the Theatre, at present lighted with Gas, are supplied from the Main of the Chartered Gas Company, which leads through Russell-street:—and, upon the same principle, the Chartered Company are now employed to light a portion of Covent Garden Theatre. I beg leave to add, that the King's Theatre, the Adelphi, and English Opera-House, are also supplied from the Mains of the above Company.

" John Evans,

"Superintendant of the Charted Gas Light and Coke Company, Horseferry Road, Westminster."

A Quixotic Correspondent, in The Morning Herald, is indignant at the stories in circulation, respecting the cause of Madlle. Sontag's late seclusion, in consequence of an accident in Paris. He asserts that it was really a slip which only affected the cap of her knee;—we dare say this is the case, and that she is as virtuous as she is beautiful and accomplished; but to defend Madlle. Sontag's chastity, there was no need to set down two nations, the Spanish and Italian, as assassins, which Madlle. Sontag's champion unhesitatingly does.

COVENT GARDEN.—Every obstacle, respecting the Gas, having been completely removed, this favourite Theatre will re-open this evening.—Kean plays Shylock:—his benevolence alone, 'under existing circum-

stances,' will secure him a flattering reception.

Sir,—I know you are a hater of humbug, and are always willing to lend your pages to its exposure;—it appears to me that there is a little gulling the public now in course at the Argyll Rooms. I was induced the other morning to pay three shillings to hear The Bohemian Brothers, as they are called, sing their national melodies. Well Sir, from a cottage issued four men, dressed somewhat in the style of the Huntsmen, in Der Freischutz, and commenced singing; what their voices are it would be presumption in me to tell you; but one thing I have discovered, namely, that they are the identical Brothers Roths-

child, who were brought out at Drury Lane, at the time the Brothers Hermann, were so popular, at the other house; they were not successful, and did not appear a second time, since which, I am told. these gentlemen, (who by the way have no other claim to brotherhood than as common descendants from Adam,) have been employed in the manufactory of cigars, in Whitechapel.

Now though I have no objection to hear four German Cigar-makers sing, if they can sing well, yet I do think it is imposing rather too much on the gullibility of poor John Bull to dress up these said Germans. and palm them upon him as four Bohemian Brothers with "most sweet voices." Of their being the four men who failed at Drury Lane Theatre, I am certain; can you, or any of your numerous correspondents, inform me of the truth of the other part of the story?

Your most obedient Servant.

PAUL PRY.

Note by the Edior .- The four Bohemian Brothers, now singing at the Argyll Rooms, are, we believe, the persons who sang at Drury Lane as the Brothers Rothschild; but of the truth of the Cigar story we know nothing, though we have heard it asserted by a German gentleman.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and riew The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

. !

winster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden, where, first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRV.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Ganci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

RE-OPENING

OF THE

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

This Evening, the Play of The

Merchant of Venice.

The Duke of Venice, Mr EVANS,

Antonio, Mr EGERTON, Gratiano, Mr FARLEY, Bassanio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lorenzo, Mr DURUSET, Tubal, Mr ATKINS, Shylock, Mr KEAN,

Solarino, Mr RAYMOND, Salanio, Mr HORREBOW Gobbo, Mr BLANCHARD,

Balthazar, MrHENRY, Launcelot, MrMEADOWS, Servant, MrSUTTON, Gaoler, MrFULLER.

Portia, Miss JARMAN.

Nerissa, Miss GOWARD, Jessica, Miss HENRY.

After which,

The Beggar's Opera.

Captain Macheath, Mr WOOD,

Peachum......Mr BLANCHARD,

Lockit, Mr BARTLEY,

Mat o'the Mint, Mr ISAACS, Filch, Mr MEADOWS.

Mrs Peachum, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Lucy......(3rd time)......Miss GOWARD, Polly, (3rd time) Miss BYFELD.

IN ACT II.

A Hornpipe in Fetters, by MrEllar.

To-morrow, The Inconstant. with [first time] Sublime and Beautiful, and Bombastes Furioso.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.

All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

This Evening, (first time) a new Operetta, called

Love in Wrinkles;

Or, the Russian Stratagem.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM, Rovile....Mr BLAND, Petroff....Mr GATTIE, Servants, Messrs. Sheriff and Henshaw.

Waiting Women, Mesdms. Rummens, Webster, &c. Vassals, Mess. Robinson, Walsh, Willing, Nelson, East, E. Vining, Gifford, Greene, O. Jones, &c. Mesdames Willmott, Gould, Anderson, Purton, &c. After which,

Exchange no Robbery.

Sir Lennox Leinster, Mr THOMPSON, Sir Christopher Cranberry, Mr W. FARREN Sam Swipes, Mr LISTON.

Swipes, Mr W. BENNETT, Lamotte, Mr GATTIE, Captain Littleworth, Mr MUDE,

Miss Melrose, Miss CURTIS, Lapelle, Miss NICOL. Lady Cranberry, Mrs DAVISON,

To conclude with the Farce of The

Illustrious Stranger.

Aboulifar, Mr THOMPSON,

Arzan, Mr BRAND, Alibajou, Mr WEBSTER, Bowbell, Mr LISTON,

Gimbo, Mr HARLEY, Priest, Mr FENTON, Officers, Messrs. C. Jones and Honner.

Irza...Miss PINCOTT, Fatima....Miss LOVE.

To-morrow, Rienzi, the Divertisement, and Therese.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 28: per Month.

Theatrical Obserber:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2180

Friday, Dec. 5, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

This Theatre re-opened, last night, with The Merchant of Venice, and The Beggar's Opera.—The house was well attended. It is pleasing to us to state, that the Theatre has lost none of its brilliancy.

Drury Lane Cheatre.

A NEW Operetta was last night produced at this Theatre, entitled Love in Wrinkles; or, the Russian Stratagem. The Countess of Sterloff, (Miss Love,) has at the age of eighteen married an old Russian officer, whom she accompanies to the wars, where he is killed .-After receiving his last sigh, the young and beautiful Countess, finds herself nire hundred miles from her own castle, in Russian Poland, to which she has to make her way through hostile armies; to shield herself more effectually in her perilous journey, she assumes the appearance of old age, and in this disguise is in danger of falling into the hands of some brutal soldiers, but is protected by Count Adolphe, a French officer. (Braham,) who is in his turn attacked by Cossacks, wounded, and abandoned by all but the Countess de Sterloff, who brings him to her castle, and at this period of the story, the Operetta commences. Count Adolphe is delighted with the kindness and attentions of the Countess, who amongst other proofs of her benevolence, procures for him a visit from his intimate friend, Rovile, (Mr. Bland.) Soon after Rovile's arrival, and whilst they are discussing the merits of the Countess, with whom, notwithstanding her apparent age, Apolphe is half in love, an order arrives for all the French prisoners of war to proceed to Siberia.

The Countess, to prevent this dreaded exile, proposes to marry Adolphe, in order that he may become a Russian subject, and thus escape the threatened exile. A contract is drawn up by the countess, which contains several "nullities" as they term them, that is to say evasions, by which the parties can at any moment dissolve the contract; these nullities are, however, expunged through the officious zeal of Petroff, (Mr. Gattie) the countess's Major-domo, and Adolphe finds himself irrevocably united to the old countess; she behaves with great magnanimity, offers him half her fortune, and desires him to quit Russia. Night being come, the countess shows Adolphe his seperate apartment, and goes to her toilette, she gives Adolphe a book with which to amuse himself, and by the time he has concluded an anecdote which contains her own story, she is by the help of her attendants divested of her antique habiliments and transformed into a young and beautiful woman; -she bursts in all her charms on the delighted Adolphe, who at once changes his mind about the arrangement

of the rooms, and receives with joy the congratulations of his friend Rovile, and his own domestics and vassals.

The music of this Operetta is by a Mons. Fétis, a gentleman with a most extraordinary name certainly; he has, however, composed some very pretty music of an original, lively, and spirited character; the Overture was very good, and though no particular air lives in your remembrance, yet you hear the whole with much satisfaction. The adapter has not attempted much in the way of dialogue, and is occasionally much too broad in his allusions. The performers exerted themselves with uncommon effect: - Miss Love assumed admirably the manner of age; her acting and singing were of the first order. Braham quite astonished us by his acting; he was really arch, spirited, and lively, and it was only now and then that the stamp of his foot reminded us of Braham; -as a comic effort, his Count Adolphe was really more than respectable, and we need not say that he did the music ample justice. Mr. Bland played well, but he looked like an illdressed shop-boy; we hope he will change his costume on the next performance of the Operetta, which was announced for repetition on Saturday by Mr. Braham, amidst loud and universal applause. change no Robbery, and The Illustrious Stranger, concluded .- The house, until after second price, was exceedingly thin.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's New Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Pepartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember M.s. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's envious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden, where, first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude,

beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Ganci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"- beautiful melodygreat hit.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

This Evening, the Comedy of

The INCONSTANT.

Bizarre, Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Lamorce, Mrs WILSON, Lady, Mrs FENWICK,
Oriana, Mrs PINDAR,
Ladies, Mesdames Brown and Nicholson.

After which, (first time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on The Sultan) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

Florestine, Miss HUGHES, Elizabeth Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

To conclude with the Burlesque Tragic Opera of

Bombastes Furioso.

General Bombastes, Mr J. REEVE, Artaxominous, Mr BLANCHARD, Fusbos, MrEvans, Distaffina, Miss GOWARD.

o-morrow, The Country Girl; Peggy, by a Young Lady, (her first appearance on any stage) with Offerings to Venus, &c.

This Evening, (19th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

After which, (13th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To conclude with the Drama of

THERESE.

Carwin, the Advocate.......Mr COOPER,
Fontaine, the Pastor, Mr J. VINING,
Count de Morville, Son of the Countess, Mr LEE,

Delparc, a Magistrate, Mr YOUNGE, Picard, Mr GATTIE, Lavigne, Mr WEBSTER.

Mariette, Miss E. TREE,

Bridget, Mrs C. JONES, Nannette, Miss WESTON, The Countess de Morville, Mrs KNIGHT.

To-morrow, Love in Wrinkles, The Hypocrite, &c.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2181

Saturday, Dec. 6, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

WE are glad to observe the Journals taking up the Gas question so warmly, despite the Lessee's manifesto of Thursday, that none was, or ever had been, made within the walls; we contend he should go further, and add that none shall in future be burned—if the practice be not discontinued, we will not insure him from a blow up. There was a good pit at the commencement last night, and the dress circle was tolerably full, but the other parts very so so. The Tragedy of Rienzi, which we think mainly indebted to Mr. Young's excellent acting for its success, was repeated. We are always bappy to have it in our power to award praise, and we willingly bear testimony to the manly and fudicious manner in which Mr. Aitken sustains the subordinate character of Savelli; we wish, for his sake, as well as our own, that it yielded him greater opportunities, confident that he well knows how to embrace them. To borrow a phrase from our friend Mathews, Therese was done handsome—done considerable handsome, in all its parts.— Mr. Vining is a young man of much merit and discernment, and his personation of the Pastor was received with unmingled applause .-Miss Tree, whom we really love for the remembrance of her charming sister, gained fresh laurels as the heroine, and imparted pathos and energy to the character.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Comedy of The Inconstant was performed, at this Theatre, and with the exception of the Young Mirable of Mr. C. Kemble, did not boast much talent; his acting in the scene where Oriana brings the soldiers to his rescue, was of the most powerful description and drew down the most rapturous applause. Mrs. Pindar was the Oriana;her acting wants variety. After the Comedy, a new Musical Entertainment, was produced, called The Sublime and Beautiful; it is an alteration of the very stupid Farce of The Sultan, which has been made the vehicle of some very pretty music, by A. Lee, too pretty, indeed to bestow on such a piece. The plot differs so little from the Farce, that it would be a most irksome task to us, and we are sure to our readers, to detail it; some very wretched attempts at loyalty have been added, but they were most of them too bare-faced, for even the galleries; one, about the virgin Queen, Elizabeth, was particularly hissed. Mr. Lee has certainly increased his reputation by the music of this Opera; the whole of it is pretty, and some original;one song, most spiritedly and beautifully given by Miss Hughes, obtained the honor of a double encore, a circumstance of very rare occurrence. There was also an exquisitely beautiful trio, sung by Mad. Vestris, Miss Hughes, and Mr. Duruset.

The piece was received throughout with much applause, and on Mr. Wood's announcing it for repetition the plaudits of the audience were alm unanimous. The main burden of the acting rested on Mad. Vestris, who played the free and independent Englishwoman, Elizabeth; though with even her powers of fascination, one could hardly imagine an eastern monarch, though the most amiable of his kind, submitting to her whims and caprices. Madame Vestris sang as well as acted delightfully. Miss Hughes was Florestine, and certainly never appeared to more advantage; she sang all her songs with great taste and brilliancy; one, as we have before stated, was twice encored.—Mr. Wood, as The Sultan, sang with his accustomed sweetness, and was much applauded. Mr. Keeley, as Mustapha, was irresistibly comic, we regretted he had not more to do. Bombastes Furioso concluded.—The house was thinly attended, but looked brilliantly light. gay, and clean; the smell of the gas is entirely gone.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.
Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Co-

vent Garden, where, first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filed with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, Your's, PAUL PRY. beg pardon.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Ganci—excellent tikeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Country Girl.

Moody, Mr FAWCETT,
Belvil, Mr DURUSET, Sparkish, Mr GREEN,
Harcourt, Mr WARDE,
William, Mr HOLL, Harry, Mr J. COOPER,
John.....Mr HEATH, Robin....Mr TURNOUR.

Alithea.. Mrs CHATTERLEY, Lucy, Mrs GIBBS,

Peggy.....by A YOUNG LADY, Her first appearance on any Stage.

After which, (first time) a new Divertisement, called

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre)
MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE, RYALS, GRIFFITHS,
THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

After which, (2nd time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on The Sultan) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

The Sultan.....Mr WOOD,

Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER, Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,

Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews.

Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth..... Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and The Forty Thieves.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The HYPOCRITE.

Doctor Cantwell, Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Lambert, Mr COOPER, Darnley, Mr HOOPER,
Sir John Lambert, Mr GATTIE,
Seward, Mr YOUNGE, Tipstaff, Mr C. JONES,
Maw-worm, Mr LISTON.

Old Lady Lambert.....Mrs C. JONES, Charlotte, Miss E. TREE, Betty, Miss WILLMOTT, Young Lady Lambert, Mrs ORGER.

After which, (2nd time) a new Operetta, called

Love in Wrinkles;

Or, the Russian Stratagem.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM,
Rovile...Mr BLAND, Petroff...Mr GATTIE,
Servants, Messrs. Sheriff and Henshaw.

To conclude with the Farce of

DEAF AS A POST.

Old Walton, Mr GATTIE,
Captain Templeton......Mr COOPER,
Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON,
Crupper, Mr HUGHES, Gallop, Mr SALTER.

Amy Templeton, Miss PINCOTT,
Sophy Walton, Miss CURTIS, Sally, Mrs ORGER,
Mrs Plumpley, Mrs C. JONES.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2182

Monday, Dec. 8, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

On Saturday evening, The Hypocritet Love in Wrinkles, and Deaf as a Post, were performed to a respectable house.

Covent Garden Cheatre.

Much expectation was excited, and a very crowded house assembled here on Saturday evening, to witness the debut of a Young Lady, in the character of Peggy, in The Country Girl. Since the days of Mrs. Jordan, this Play has rarely been performed—her excellence in the heroine seeming to make the task of succeeding her a hopeless one. So long a time has now, however, elapsed since her retirement, and her inimitable voice and genuine nature now only live in the remembrance of the old play-goers, who yet idolize her memory, that a fair field is open for a successor in her peculiar line of character; -we wish we could say that the debutante of Saturday night was likely worthily to fill her place. The attempt was an extraordinary one, and as the young lady decidedly has talent, and Mr. Fawcett assured us, on reannouncing the Play, that it really was a first appearance, we are inclined to judge as favorably of the effort as we can. This young lady. we have been told, is named Nelson, and is a pupil of Mrs. Bartley,-To make a debut on the London boards, is an arduous undertaking for an actress much accustomed to the stage, but for a novice to make a first appearance in such a character as Peggy, must require a strength of nerve rarely to be met with; Miss Nelson, however, possesses this to an extent unparalleled; from first to last, she was unabashed for a moment, and in the conclusion, when she appeals to the audience. her attempt at appearing diffident was the worst part of her acting .--The fair debutante possesses rather a pleasing person, with extremely dark hair, and an animated eye, but her voice is weak and unpleasing.

Her conception of the character was good, and thoroughly acted up to; her vulgarity appeared rather natural, than put on; we must however see her in other characters before we fully make up our minds as to her merits: as a first appearance her acting was certainly extraordinary, yet we think there are actresses in the Theatre who would have played Peggy better, Miss Goward for instance. It is but justice to Miss Nelson to state, that she was received throughout the entire performance with the most enthusiastic applause. Mr. Fawcett was excellent in Squire Moody; and Mr. Green's Sparkish was very lively and clever. After the play, a new ballet entitled Offerings to Venus, was produced; it is more in the style of an Opera ballet than any we have seen on the English Stage; the grouping was often pic-

turesque and well arranged, and there was some very excellent dancing by Mons. D'Albert, from the King's Theatre, Mrs Bedford, &c.

The new musical Farce of The Sublime and Beautiful followed; much curtailed and consequently improved :- most of the ridiculous clap-traps, so prominent on the first night, are cut out. Miss Hughes was again twice encored in 'The hunter's horn the dogs are cheering.' This song was the occasion of rather a curious scene, which shewed Madame Vestris, who is certainly a spoilt pet, in a very unamiable light. At the end of the second encore, some persons attempted to obtain a third, this was obviously contrary to the wish of the house generally, but Madame Vestris did not come on at the conclusion, as she should have done, while Miss Hughes turned to the side, used imploring gestures, and was evidently annoyed. Madame Vestris did make her appearance, she was greeted with a storm of hisses; she came to the front and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I am unaware how I have incurred your displeasure; after Miss Hughes's song, she has several lines to speak, for which I waited."— This explanation was allowed to pass, though evidently to the house incorrect, for Miss Hughes had spoken the lines. Madame Vestris was in the pouts all the evening; we hope she will profit by this welldeserved lesson.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille-quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's New Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various | epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden; - with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, PAUL PRV. beg pardon. Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent ikeness—asked him to the charmon of the charmon o him to sing Love's last new song, -" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

Francis, Mr BROWNE,

Tobias, Mr YOUNGE, Servant, Mr HONNER. Mrs Haller, Miss PHILLIPS,

Countess Wintersen......Mrs FAUCIT, Charlotte, Mrs ORGER,

Savoyards...... Miss A. TREE and Miss GRANT, The Count's Son, Master FENTON, Stranger's Children, Miss LANE & Miss FENTON

After which, (14th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To conclude with the Drama of

THERESE.

Carwin, the Advocate......Mr COOPER, Fontaine, the Pastor, Mr J. VINING,

Count de Morville, Son of the Countess, Mr LEE, Delparc, a Magistrate, Mr YOUNGE, Picard, Mr GATTIE, Lavigne, Mr WEBSTER.

Mariette, Miss E. TREE,

Bridget, Mrs C. JONES, Nannette, Miss WESTON, The Countess de Morville, Mrs KNIGHT.

To-morrow, The Lord of the Manor, Love in Wrinkles, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.

All Communications must be post paid,—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

King Richard III.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr EGERTON,
Prince of Wales......Miss FORTESCUE,
Duke of York, Master WATSON,

Richard, Duke of Glo'ster.....Mr KEAN, Duke of Buckingham, Mr DIDDEAR,

Lord Stanley, Mr EVANS, Earl of Oxford, Mr GOODSON, Earl of Richmond, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lord Mayor, Mr EVANS, Sir William Brandon, Mr RAYMOND, Sir Walter Blunt, Mr CRUMPTON, Forest, Mr TURNOUR,

Sir William Catesby, Mr HORREBOW, Dighton, Mr MATTHEWS, Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr HOLL, Tyrrell, Mr HENRY.

Queen Flizabeth, Miss LAC's, Lady Anne, Miss JARMAN, Duchess, Mrs Weston.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Forty Thieves.

Cassim Baba, Mr ATKINS, Mustapha, Mr MEADOWS,
Ali Baba, Mr BLANCHARD, Ganem, (his Son) Mr DURUSET,
Abdalla, (Captain of the Robbers) Mr HORREBOW,
Hassarac, (his Lieutenant) Mr DIDDEAR,

First Robber, Mr MEARS, Second Robber, Mr TURNOUR, Robbers, Messrs. Ashton, Beale, Birt, Caulfield, Crumpton, Fuller, Goodson, Irwin, May, Miller, Newton, Norris, Tinney, &c.

Selim, Mr AUSTIN, Azib, Mr J. COOPER, Occobrand, Mr EVANS.
War, Famine, Rapine, Fraud. Mess Heath, Grant, Sutton, F.Sutton.

Sylph, Miss KENDALL, Gossamer, Miss GREENER, Fairy of the Grotto, Miss J. SCOTT, Cogia Baba, Miss HENRY, Morgiana, Mrs VINING,

Zaida.....Mrs WESTON, Zelie.....Mrs WILSON.

To-morrow, The Country Girl, with Offerings to Venus, and The Sublime and Beautiful.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2183

Tuesday, Dec. 9, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Last evening, The Stranger, The Birth Day, and Therese, were performed to a thin house.

Covent Barden Theatre.

THERE was a very numerous audience assembled here last night, to witness the performance of Richard the Third, and the Melo-drama of The Forty Thieves.

Surrey.—A new piece, under the title of The Pretender; or, the Rose of Alvey was produced at this Theatre last evening, and met with a much greater success than in our opinion it merited. It is written by the author of Love's Frailties, and Dissipation in Humble Life, both of which have been very successful. The following is an outline of the Play, plot or story it really has none:—Marian Gordon, the beautiful Rose of Alvey, leaves her father's protection, in the disguise of a mountain boy, to follow the fortunes of the Pretender.—The time chosen by the author is the last attempt of that gallant Prince to recover the throne of his ancestors, which terminates so fatally for him and his cause with the Battle of Culloden.

The unfortunate Charles Edward enters in most miserable plight, fatigue and famine have done their work, and he falls dowe exhausted; luckily at this moment, he is discovered by Ronald Kennedy, an attached follower of his fortunes, and an outlaw for his adherance to his cause; the disguised Norman then enters, and is, after a short conference, retained as the Prince's page. By the perfidy of an odd looking recruit, half a soldier and half a sailor, they are all betrayed, and fired upon, but, however, the Prince and the Page somehow escape, but the outlaw is taken prisoner, and condemned to die; he is accordingly led out to execution, but upon the signal to fire being given by the commanding officer, the well trained military refuse to a man to fire and he is suffered to escape; this ends, the first act.

The second act opens with a view of Charles's camp, the outlaw and the page both in attendance, though how the wonderful change is brought about, we are left in happy ignorance. The prince determining upon placing all his hopes upon the hazard of a battle which he loses; he then takes an eternal farewell of his country and his page, with whom, however, he leaves a scroll, which informs her that her father's life is in jeopardy, in consequence of her rashness. She purries to the English camp, and arrives just in time to save her father from the fatal shot, and this concludes the piece. Of these miserable

materials, the author has eked out two long and tedious acts. Mr Osbaldiston a Ronald Kennedy, was the hero of the piece; and was very happy in his corception of the part; it is one particularly suited to him; quite as good as his Rob Roy, which is one of his very best characters.

Mrs. Fitwilliam played the Rose of Alvey with a good deal of archness; she and Mr. Osbaldiston divided the applause between them. -There was some very tolerable new scenery. The piece, we suppose, will be a favorite with the frequenters of the Surrey, as it was given out for repetition on Thursday evening, amidst general approbation.

ADELPHI - A new operatic Spectacle, entitled The Larthquake; or. The Spectre of the Nile, was produced at this house last night.—'The acting was good, and the scenery leautiful; - and the piece was announced for repetition amidst unlimited applause, from a most crowded and fashionable audience.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille-quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's New Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand-the din of war and conflagration is trily alarming-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro. the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday. I wander through the various epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73. Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur' in its eyes
On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I. Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, 1 drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Gurden; - with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Thea res—out I intrude, PAUL PRV. beg pardon. Your's.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse-saw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of " Love from the Heart," -annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci-excellent likeness-asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand. All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Country Girl.

Moody, Mr FAWCETT,
Belvil, Mr DURUSET, Sparkish, Mr GREEN,
Harcourt, Mr WARDE,
William, Mr HOLL, Harry, Mr J. COOPER,

John.....Mr HEATH, Robin....Mr TURNOUR.

Alithea.. Mrs CHATTERLEY, Lucy, Mrs GIBBS,

Peggy.....by Miss NELSON, Her 2nd appearance on any Stage.

After which, (2nd time) a new Directisement, called

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Daucers.

Mr D'ALBER F, (from the King's Theatre)

MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE, RYALS, GRIFFITHS, THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

After which, (3rd time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on THE SULTAN) ended The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER, Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,

Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews.

Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth..... Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

To-morrow, The Country Girl, with Offerings to Venus, and The Sublime and Beautiful.

This Evening, the Opera of the

Lord of the Manor.

Trumore, Mr BRAHAM, who will sing ' The Sun his bright Rays.' 'Kelvin Grove,' and ' The Blue Bonnets over the Border'

Sir John Contrast..........Mr W. FARREN, Young Contrast, Mr JONES,

Rashley, Mr BEDFORD, La Nippe, Mr BROWNE, Rental, Mr YOUNGE, Ralph, Mr WEBSTER,

Serj Sash, MrC.JONES, Corp. Drill, MrYARNOLD. Annette, Miss LOVE, who will sing

' Don't be angry with Annette,' I've been roaming, ' The Dashing White Serjeant?'

Sophia, Mrs GEESIN.

Peggy, Miss RUSSELL who will introduce ' Young Love,' and 'I will follow thee.'

Moll Flaggon Mr LISTON.

After which, (3rd time) a new Operetta, called

Love in Wrinkles;

Or, the Russian Stratagem.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM, Rovile....Mr BLAND, Petroff....Mr GATTIE, Servants, Messrs. Sheriff and Henshaw.

Countess de Sterloff......Miss LOVE. Waiting Women, Mesdms. Rummens, Webster, &c.

Vassals, Mess. Robinson, Walsh, Willing, Nelson, East, E. Vining, Gifford, Greene, O. Jones, &c.

Mesdames Willmott, Gould, Anderson, Purton, &c. To which, will be added the Farce, called

X. Y. Z.

Capt.Galliard, MrLEE, Grubbleton, MrBENNETT, Neddy Bray, Mr LISTON,

Alldross, Mr GATTIE, Doddle, Mr WEBSTER. Ralph Hempseed, Mr SHERWIN.
Maria, Miss PINCOTT, Mumwell, Mrs C. JONES.

Treatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing externate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2184 Wednesday, Dec. 10, 1828. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

The Lord of the Manor was performed at this Theatre last night, followed by Love in Wrinkles. Though this Operetta is a fair pun upon the name of the fascinating Love, yet it is hardly literally correct, for there are no wrinkles to be seen; and, notwithstanding the snow white front, and the antique dress, Miss Love contrives to look almost as pretty as ever. Braham's is really a much more complete metamorphosis than Miss Love's, for he most successfully transforms a middle-aged gentleman into a young and dashing officer, and a hitherto somewhat indifferent uctor into one of the most lively, comic, and animated performers, it has fallen to our lot to see and admire.—X. Y. Z. concluded.—The house was moderately attended.

Covent Garden Cheatre.

Miss Nelson, last night, repeated her performance of Peggy, in The Country Girl. We can add little to our previous notice, and must see her in another character before we can decide as to her capability to fill the important rank in the drama to which she aspires; her acting is very good in the scene where Moody dictates the letter, and subsequently where she indites the real effusions of her own feelings; this scene was full of nature, and was as cleverly acted as conceived. The new Ballet followed;—Mrs. Bedford. (formerly Miss Coulson) displayed considerable grace in her dancing;—we think this lady a great acquisition to the corps de ballet at this house. The Musical Farce of Sublime and Beautiful concluded, to an excellently attended house. We subjoin the song so beautifully sung by Miss Hughes:—

The huuters's horn the dogs are cheering To mountaineers a sound endearing; The silver lake is brightly gleaming, The mountain rill is gayly streaming; Haste, then, my love, and come away, The signal is our native lay.

La, la, la.
But see the angry clouds propelling,
The snow-drift to our humble dwelling;
The timid flocks with lowly bleating,
Back to their sheltered fold retreating;
Haste, then, my leve. and come away,
The signal is our native lay.

La, la, la.

We understand that the father of Miss Phillips, whose very successful debut, at Drury Lane, we had occasion to notice some time ago, is an Engineer and Surveyor, in Oxford Street. The young lady is not a pupil, as has been stated by some of our contempories, of Mrs. St. Ledger; she is under the care of a Mrs. Kearnes, to whom she has been articled for five years. Mrs. Kearnes receives the half of Riss Phillips's salary, and in return, we believe, finds her in board and dresses, besides giving her instructions.—Morning Journal.—[The Mrs. Kearnes here alluded to, was Mrs. St. Leger the actress .- Why this attempt is made to conceal the fact we know not.]

The scene-painters of both Theatres are engaged in preparing for their Christmas Pantomimes. Stanfield, who is recovered from a sewere indisposition is said to have been peculiarly happy in the invention of some new and appropriate scenery, to accompany the grand Spectacle, which is prepared by Barrymore. Roberts and Grieve, at the other house, in conjunction with Farley, anticipate much from their joint labours. Neither Pantomime is yet named.*

* This article was by mistake omitted in part of our edition of yesterday, aithough announced on the placards.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of, Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to. see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand-the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various | epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1. Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, Ring Street, Covent Garden; - with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my Lox filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—not I intrude, bes grdon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse Lsaw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the chaining Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song, -" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

This Evening, the Play of

THE GAMESTER.

Stukely, Mr COOPER,
Bates, Mr LEE, Waiter, Mr HONN R.
Mrs Beverly, Miss PHILLIPS,
Charlotte, Mrs W. WEST, Lucy, Miss WESTON.

After which, (15th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN, Col. Amsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY.

Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE, Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

TWO WIVES.

Sir William Prunc, Mr HUGHES, Hon. Mr Trimmer, Mr LEE, Flank, (alias Captain Bounce, alias Lawyer Johnson, alias Humphrey Cod, Mr HARLEY,

Mrs. Trimmer, Miss A. TREE, Lady Prune, Mrs. KNIGHT.

To-morrow, Who Wants a Guinea? with (first time) a new Drama.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Country Girl.

Moody, Mr FAWCETT, Belvil, Mr DURUSET, Sparkish, Mr GREEN, Harcourt, Mr WARDÉ, William, Mr HOLL, Harry, Mr J. COOPER,

John.....Mr HEATH, Robin....Mr TURNOUR.

Alithea.. Mrs CHATTERLEY, Lucy, Mrs GIBBS,

Peggy.....by Miss NELSON, Her 3rd appearance on any Stage.

After which, (3rd time) a new Divertisement, called

fferings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre) Mesdames EEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE, RYALS, GRIFFITHS. THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

After which, (4th time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on THE SULTAN) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER, Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,

Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews.

Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth..... Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHBLEO.

No. 2185

Thursday, Dec. 11, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, last night, were precisely the same as on the previous one—The Country Girl, the new Ballet, Offerings to Venus, and The Sublime and Beautiful. We insert the words of the exquisitely beautiful trio in the second act, which we hear Mr. Morton stumbled upon by chance; whoever may be the composer, we have heard nothing so simply beautiful as the melody for a very long time.

TRIO—Radnor, Elizabeth, Florestine.
When envious clouds the heavens shroud,
And nature drops her lowly head;
The woodland sighs, the owlet cries,
And hoots within its clustered shed.
Thus when the sun of hope's away,
Without one cheering vivid ray,
The sadden'd soul, by its control,
Sighs out a mournful well-a-day.

But fervent day soon breaks away,
The gloom that hid its dazzling light;
The Bird of love, fair Venus's dove,
Takes tow'ringly its airy flight.
Thus lovers when the storm is o'er,
Revived by hopes enchanting power.
The gladden'd soul, by its controul,
Sing cherrily in Hymen's bower.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

We counted about sixty in the dress-circle when the curtain rose here last night, nor was there by any means a numerous assemblage in the other parts of the house. The Play was The Gamester, which, in our opinion, (however fraught with salutary instruction) is a tedious and dull affair, better adapted for the closet than the stage, and which ha rdly any acting, even of the highest order, can render passable.—The great artists who have, at various periods, filled the principal characters, and conferred upon it a fleeting popularity, have, with the exception of Mr. Young, passed away, and even his Beverly is inferior to the late Mr. Rae's. There are many good points about the Mrs. Beverly of Miss Phillips, perhaps none, now-a-days, could sustain the character so well Mrs. W. West was a fair and clever Charlotte.—The Birth Day, The Green Eyed Monster, and Two Wives, followed. The song of 'I cannot marry Krout,' by Miss Love, was rapturously encored.

Portuguese Theatricals.-The second performance by the Portuguese Amateurs took place on Monday evening, before a genteel and crowded audience. The performances appeared to give the highest satisfaction to those who understood the Portuguese language. tween the third and fourth act, it being rumoured that a confirmation of the report of the death of Don Miguel had been received, General Stubbs, who was in the stage box, announced the intelligence in Portuguese to the audience, by whom it was received with an enthusiasm that baffles description. They were seen to embrace each other, and many a joyous tear was shed. The ladies waved their handkerchiefs in accordance with the enthusiastic cheer, which was repeated again and again. The scene was animating beyond description, and the heart must indeed be cold, the soul must be dead to every generous feeling, that could witness it, and not sympathise with those exiled patriots in their feeling at that moment, moved as they were by the idea that the author of their country's sufferings had ceased to exist, as if by a special intervention of Divine Providence in their behalf .- Plymouth Jour.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg parden, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me -I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul-wark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama. The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linnood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden; - with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filed with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent iikeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

With the exact Costume of the Period.

Duke of Venice, Mr DIDDEAR, Brabantio, Mr EGERTON, Montano, Mr EVANS, Othello, Mr KEAN,

Iago......Mr WARDE, Cassio, Mr C. KEMBLE,

Lodovico, Mr HORREBOW, Antonió, Mr IRWIN, Gratiano, Mr TURNOUR, Luca, Mr GRANT, Roderigo, Mr FARLÉY,

Marco, Mr COLLET, Cosmo, Mr HEATH, Julio, Mr CRUMPTON, Lorenzo, Mr SUTTON, Giovanni, Mr J COOPÉR.

Messenger, Mr MÉARS, Paolo, Mr AUSTIN, Servants to Brabantio, Mess. F. Sutton & Matthews.

Desdemona, Miss JARMAN, Emilia......Miss LACY.

After which.

The Beggar's Opera.

Captain Macheath, Mr WOOD,

Peachum......Mr BLANCHARD,

Lockit, Mr BARTLEY,

Mat o'the Mint, Mr ISAACS, Filch, Mr MEADOWS.

Mrs, Peachum, Mrs DAVENPORT,

Lucy..... Miss GOWARD.

Polly,.... Miss BYFELD.

IN ACT II.

A Hornpipe in Fetters, by MrEllar.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Who Wants a Guinea?

Sir Larry M'Murrough, Mr JONES, Torrent, Mr GATTIE, Barford, Mr COOPER, Henry, Mr J. VINING,

Solomon Gundy Mr LISTON,

Jonathan Oldskirt....... Mr W. FARREN, Andrew Bang, Mr HARLEY,

Boy, Miss WILLMOTT, Hogmore, Mr SHERWIN, Carrydot, Mr HUGHES, Heartly, Mr YOUNGE. Fanny, Miss LOVE,

Who will introduce 'She never blamed him—never.'
Amy, Miss CURTIS,
Mrs Glastonbury..... Mrs C. JONES.

After which, (16th time) a new petite Divertisement, called

THE BIRTH-DAY.

Principal Dancers.

Miss ROSA BYRNE, (Pupil and Daughter of Mr Oscar Byrne)
Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL, Miss BISEKI,
Misses MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, JONES, &c.

To which will be added, (first time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIth;

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann)..... Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE.

Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELEO.

No. 2186 Friday, Dec. 12, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

THE Tragedy of Othello, and The Beggar's Opera, drew an excellent attendance here last evening.

There is a new Drama, in five acts, announced at this Theatre,

for next Wednesday, entitled Woman's Love.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The Comedy of Who wants a Guinea? was admirably acted at this house, last night. Liston was particularly happy in Solomon Gundy, his attempt at French never failed to draw down applause. The Divertissement of The Birth Day followed. After which a piece under the title of Charles the Twelfth, was produced, for the first time, with the most decided success. The plot is very well managed, and the interest kept up throughout the piece :- Major Vanberg. (Cooper,) a banished officer of Charles the Eleventh, is secretly protected by a wealthy farmer, Adam Brock, (Liston,) and the better to escape detection, is disguised by him as the master of a village inn. Charles the Twelfth returning to Sweden in disguise, after an absence of fifteen years, seeks out Adam, who it appears has in the course of that time, sent his only son, and a large sum of money, to assist the King in his warlike campaigns; he restores him a bond for the amount of the money advanced, which the blunt farmer will not at first accept, but finally to preserve the pledged word of the supposed officer, who has been commanded to deliver it into his hands, takes it, and lights his pipe with it. In the mean time Stralsund is besieged by the Danes; the Swedes, with Gustavus at their head, give them battle, and are victorious; in the fight the King's life is preserved by the intrepidity of an unknown follower, to whom he throws his pistol as a mark of his gratitude and protection, this individual, is in fact the banished Vanberg.

The daughters of him and Adam Brock have followed their fathers to Stralsund, and Charles overhears them trying the Major in his character; this gives rise to some very spirited acting, on the part of Miss Love, who imitates the style of the stern Monarch admirably. Finally, the King pardons Major Vanberg, unites his daughter with her lover, Gustavus de Mervelt, one of his aide du camp's, and the piece ends to the satisfaction of all parties. We have already said it was successful; it was most eminently and deservedly so Farren, as the blunt, but warlike Charles, was every thing that could be wished; and Liston, by his very subdued yet excellent acting, gave great effect to his character. Miss Love was also happy in her personation of her

part; she sang a very pretty song, peculiarly well adapted to her fine deep voice, which was loudly encored. Mr. Harley, Mr. Cooper, Mr. J. Vining, and Miss E. Tree, supported their respective characters in a very superior manner. The piece was given out for repet tion tomorrow amidst very great and general applause, and most certainly will have a run. - The house was well filled.

ADELPHI.—This Theatre, though possessing some excellent actors, has been peculiarly unfortunate in its production of new pieces. On Monday night, one of more than ordinary stupidity was produced; it is entitled The Earthquake; or, the Spectre of the Nile. It has no plot, but is full of combats, ghosts, and all the vulgar absurdities of the Coburg school. The representation of an Earthquake is about as effective a picture of that calamity as the blowing up of a wasp's nest, and not half so destructive. There is, however, some beautiful scenery by Tomkins and Pitt; and the Music, which is principally by G, H. Rodwell, is extremely pleasing, and delightfully executed by Sinclair and Miss Graddon.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of the Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and

attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I. Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent tikeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

THE DUENNA.

Lopez, Mr EVANS, Father Francis, Mr MEARS, Father Paul, Mr BARTLEY,

Father Austin, Mr FULLER, Lewis, Mr HENRY, Lay-Brother, Mr MEADOWS.

Clara, (first time)...... Miss BYFELD, Louisa, Miss CAWSE,

The Duenna......Mrs DEVENPORT, Camilla, Miss ROUNTREE,

Lauretta, Mrs Brown, Nun, Mrs Nicholson.

After which, (5th time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on The Sultan) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

The Sultan......Mr WOOD, Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER, Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,

Sailor, Mr Fuller, _ Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews.

Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth...... Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

To-morrow, The Country Girl, Offerings to Venus, and The Sublime and Beautiful.

This Evening, (20th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

After which, (13th time,) a petite Comedy, entited

The Youthful Queen,

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN,
Steinberg, Mr JONES,
Frederick Bury...... Mr COOPER.

Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

THE SCAPE-GOAT.

Ignatius Polyglot, Mr W. FARREN, Eustace, Mr W. BENNETT, Charles, Mr LEE, Robin, Mr WEBSTER.

Harriet, Miss CURTIS, Molly Maggs, Mrs ORGER.

To-morrow, Ups and Downs, Love in Wrinkles, and Charles XIIth.

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2187 Saturday, Dec. 13, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

RIENZI, The Youthful Queen, and The Scape Goat, drew a very respectable attendance here last evening.

Covent Garden Cheatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night consisted of the Opera of The Duenna, which was remarkably well cast; Miss Byfeld sustaining the part of Clara for the first time, and, we are happy to say, with great credit to herself. The music of this Opera, though old fashioned, has its beauties and its difficulties, and MissByfeld certainly succeeded in eliciting the one, and fully conquering the other; she sang the difficult air of 'Adieu thou dreary pile,' most delightfully. ther from diffidence or otherwise, she made a pause in her first attempt, but the encouraging applause of the audience soon dispelled her fears, and the brilliant manner in which she executed the air procured her a well deserved encore; she sang it the second time even better than the first, much to the satisfaction of her delighted hearers. Vestris filled the part of Carlos, and was also encored in the air, 'Had I a heart,' which is so well adapted to her voice. This lady has of late been rather unfortunate in incurring the displeasure of the public, by keeping them waiting; this was the case again last evening, and the disapprobation which was manifested by the audience forced from her an apology. We are sorry to notice the repetition of these disagreeable occurrences, which tend to put the public into ill humour .-Mis. Davenport, as the Duenna, and Mr. Fawcett, as the "cunning little Isaac," were inimitable; the courting-scene between them is decidedly the richest piece of comic acting on the stage. The Sublime and Beautiful followed .- The house was full.

Surrey.—Mr. Wm. Gore Elliston has announced his Benefit for Monday next, when will be revived the Tragedy of Bertram;—after which, Mr. W. G. Elliston will appear, for the first time on any stage, as Robin, in No Song no Supper; to conclude with Ella Rosenberg.

AIR-Elizabeth.

Sung by Madame Vestris, in The Sublime and Beautiful.

Let blushing cheek and winning wiles,

Lustre to the eye impart:

Deck the cheek with dimpled smiles,

To gain a monarch's heart.

To the Mufti a c'urtsey I'll drop; The Devise I'll spin like a top; The Pacha I'll ogle and leer; And wink at the premier Visier.

Fly away You lagging hours of leisure,-Hie away

With nimble feet to pleasure! And behold a dashing young maiden, The Harem's proud portal invading, Plays boldly in sly ambuscade, Boo-peep in the gay masquerade.

MRS. CIBBER.-When the celebrated actress, Mrs. Cibber, was in Dublin, she sang in Handel's Oratorio of The Messiah; a certain bishop who happened to be present, was so struck with the extreme sensibility of her manner, that he could not help ejaculating, loud enough to be heard by those around him, "Woman! thy sins be forgiven thee."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of the Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, PAUL PRY. beg pardon. Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse-saw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Country Girl.

Moody, Mr FAWCETT,
Belvil, Mr DURUSET, Sparkish, Mr GREEN,
Harcourt, Mr WARDE,
William, Mr HOLL, Harry, Mr J. COOPER,

John.....Mr HEATH, Robin....Mr TURNOUR.

Alithea.. Mrs CHATTERLEY, Lucy, Mrs GIBBS,

Peggy..... by Miss NELSON, Her 4th appearance on any Stage.

After which, (4th time) a new Divertisement, called

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre) MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE, RYALS, GRIFFITHS. THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

After which, (6th time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on THE SULTAN) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER, Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,

Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews.

Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth..... Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

On Monday, Virginius; Virginius, (first time) Mr Kean; with Offings to Venus, and Tom Thumb.

This Evening, the Comedy of

UPS AND DOWNS.

Mr Mammonton, Mr COOPER,
Earl Delamere, Mr LEE, Jack Pointer, Mr JONES,
Christopher Higgins, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr Felix Mudberry Mr LISTON.
Countess Delamere, Mrs DAVISON,

Lany Charlewood, Miss CURTIS, Kitty, Miss LOVE,
Mrs Corderoy, Mrs C. JONES,

Amelia Mammonton.... Miss E. TREE.

After which, (4th time) a new Operetta, called

Love in Wrinkles;

Or, the Russian Stratagem.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM,

Rovile...Mr BLAND, Petroff...Mr GATTIE, Servants, Messrs. Sheriff and Henshaw.

Countess de Sterloff......Miss LOVE.

Waiting Women, Mesdms. Rummens, Webster, &c. Vassals, Mess. Robinson, Walsh, Willing, Nelson, East, E. Vining, Gifford, Greene, O. Jones, &c.

Mesdames Willmott, Gould, Anderson, Purton, &c To which will be added, (2nd time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIth;

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann).....Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE. Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.

On Monday, Romeo and Juliet; Juliet, (first time) Miss Phillips;—with a new Divertisement, and Charles the XIIth.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2188 Monday, Dec. 15, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Cheatre.

THE Comedy of The Country Girl, Offerings to Venus, and The Sublime and Beautiful, were played to a good house on Saturday.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this house, on Saturday night, consisted of Ups and Downs, Love in Wrinklss, and Charles the Twelfth. Mr. Braham, in the middle piece, both sang and acted with great spirit; he evidently enjoys his part, and in consequence pleases more than in his usual characters. The Historical Drama of Charles the Twelfth was repeated, and, as we anticipated, went off with increased éclat .-In our notice of its first representation on Thursday last, we expressed our conviction that it would prove both attractive and popular, and the very flattering manner with which it was on Saturday evening received by a crowded, and, for the season, fashionable house, furnishes us with

the best proof possible of the truth of our prediction.

The piece certainly owes almost every thing to the exertions of the performers; particularly to those of Messrs. Farren and Liston :- a scene between these two gentlemen, in the first act, is one of the best acted, we have witnessed at any house for some time. Liston, as Adam Brock, a substantial and good humored farmer, receives a visit from Charles the Twelfth, in the assumed character of one of his officers. commissioned to repay him a sum of money sent by Brock to the Council of Regency, some fifteen years back; the freedom of the blunt farmer's remarks upon the character of the King, and the admirable coolness of Charles in listening to them, were both specimens of excellent acting; contrast heightens effect, and we do not know that we ever felt the truth of this more forcibly. Mr Harley as the bustling and meddling Burgomaster, excited much laughter, and Miss Love was again encored in her very pretty song. The piece we see is to be repeated on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings this week .-We think there were thirty gentlemen to one lady in the boxes ;how can we account for this, only by supposing that they came to witness Miss Love assume age and wrinkles. This young lady's acting on Saturday night, combined with her sweet voice, drew from the audience the most enthusiastic applause.

Surrey.—This Evening, Mr. W. Gore Elliston's Benefit takes place, at this Theatre, on which occasion, he will make his debut as Robin,

in No Song no Supper.

ADELPHI, - This Evening, the Melo-drama of The Earthquake; to conclude with The Pilot.

THE THEFT THE COURT OF THE VEHICLE

The Miss C. spoken of in the London papers, who is to sing one night at the King's Theatre, before her departure for the Continent, is the daughter of Mr. Chambers, the late lessee. She has studied Desdemona, and is to perform that character one night, for the Benefit of her father.

Mr. Schutz, who sang at the Gentleman's Concerts at Manchester, on Monday, sustained rather a serious loss in the afternoon of that day. While in his room, at the Albion Hotel, dressing for the concert, he had occasion to go for a few minutes into an adjoining apartment. While he was absent, his pocket-book or case in which were £90 in notes lay upon the table in his room. "When he had finished dressing he put the case into his pocket, without examining its contents; but upon opening it on Tuesday morning, he found that a £50 note was lost, or had been abstracted. The servants who were suspected, were searched, but the note has not been found.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of the Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular

inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.
On Wednesday, I qualify Mrs. P-'s discordant notes with some harmony divine. and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, Your's, PAUL PRY. beg pardon.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse-saw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent fikeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melody-

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribere at 2s. per Month.

本Theatre Royal, Cover

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Prince of Verona, Mr C. JONES, Paris, Mr LEE, Montague, Mr THOMPSON, Romeo, Mr COOPER,

Capulet, Mr YOUNGE, Tybalt, Mr J. VINING, Mercutio, Mr JONES, Benvolio, Mr MUDE, Balthazar, Mr CATHIE,

Friar Lawrence, Mr AITKEN,

Friar John, Mr HOWELL, Peter, Mr WEBSTER, Abram, Mr FENTON, Sampson, Mr SALTER, Gregory, Mr YARNOLD, Page, Miss L. Willmott, Apothecary, Mr W. BENNETT.

Lady Capulet, Mrs KNIGHT, Nurse, Mrs C.JONES, Juliet, (first time) Miss PHILLIPS.

In Act 1--A Masquerade Scene.

In Act 5-A Funeral Procession to the Monument of the Capulets, with a Dirge.

To which will be added, (3rd time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIth:

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gustavus de Mervelt, Mr J. VINING,

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann)..... Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE.

Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.

To-morrow, The Siege of Belgrade, Love in Wrinkles, and The Youthful Queen.

Inserted by mistake for Levy have

This Evening, the Tragedy of

VIRGINIUS.

Siccius Dentatus, Mr BARTLEY, Titus, Mr RAYMOND, Servius, Mr ATKINS, Cneius, Mr HOLL, Sextus, Mr CRUMPTON.

Virginia, Miss JARMAN, Servia...... Mrs VINING.

After which, (5th time) a new Divertisement, called

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre)

MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE. RYALS, GRIFFITHS, THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

To conclude with the Farce of

TOM THUMB.

King Arthur, Mr KEELEY,
Tom Thumb, Miss WATSON, Ghost of Gaffer Thumb, Mr SHEGOG,
Lord Grizzle......Mr J. REEVE,

Noodle, Mr J. RUSSELL, Doodle, Mr DURUSET,

Queen Dollalolla, Miss GOWARD,

Princess Huncamuuca, Mrs NEWCOMBE. (late Miss Henry) Glumdalca, Mr O. SMITH,

Frizalta, Mrs WILSON, Plumante, Mrs HUDSON.

To-morrow, The Country Girl, with Offerings to Venus, &c.

Ingerter by mitable lar Cover to Garan

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2189 Tuesday,

Tuesday, Dec. 16, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Tragedy of Virginius was performed at this house last evening, Mr. Kean taking the part of Virginius. It is not in our opinion a character exactly calculated to display his peculiar talent to advantage, but Mr. Kean triumphed over every difficulty; he has evidently taken great pains, which were last night repeatedly rewarded with the most gratifying and general applause. The scene in which Virginia is betrothed to Icilius was a fine piece of acting; Mr. Kean was here particularly happy: his delineation of the feelings of a fond father parting with an only and beloved child was at once powerful, affecting, and at the same time, perfectly natural, and was immensely applauded. The trial scene was also beautifully enacted, and so was the death of the tyrant Appins Claudius.

Where Virginius is discovered by Icilius and Numetorius, bending over the body of his strangled victim, Mr. Kean looked the very picture of woe and despair, and on recovery of his alienated senses by the sight of the urn of Virginia, his look of agony was a perfect masterpiece. Upon the whole, we should say, Mr. Kean has made a very successful effort, and will no doubt add fresh laurels to his fame by his personation of Virginius. The part of Icilius, the lover of Virginia, was excellently sustained by Charles Kemble. Miss Jarman

Virginia, was excellently sustained by Charles Kemble. Miss Jarman made but very little of her character. The Play was given out for repetition on Thursday amidst much applause; some few persons made a call for Kean, which, we were happy to see, the majority of a well filled house overpowered. The Divertisement and Tom Thumb concluded.

Drucy Lane Theatre.

The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet was last night revived at this Theatre—Miss Phillips performing the heroise, for the first time, with great éclat. To give reality to this beautiful creation of our immortal bard, requires such a maturity of talent, joined to such youthful leveliness and grace, that we can scarcely hope to find concentrated in the same individual; Miss Phillips has, however, many requisites for the character—she is young, beautiful, and elegantly formed, and showed a correct study, and just conception of her author; with these qualifications it will be easily imagined she was greeted with loud and deserved applause; in the balcony scene, she was artless and chaste, yet "full of young desire;" with the nurse she was playfully persuasive, and the parting from her mother was true to nature, but her chef d'duore was the scene where she drinks the potion—this was finely executed and ably executed; the struggle between her fears and reso-

Intion, and her terror at the ideal appearance of Tybalt's ghost, were played with truth and spirit. Her glazed eyes when Romeo bore her from the tomb, ere her drowsing faculties were awakened into life; in-

deed, the whole of the last scene was vehemently applauded.

We think her Juliet, (though not the bean ideal of our imagination) leaves all her rivals, (with only one exception) far behind her, and we fervently wish her a better Romeo; - the harsh monotonous voice of Mr. Cooper is any thing but the silver sounds to which Romeo compares lovers' voices, and he is sadly in want of the youth and gracefulness we look for in the Italian lover.

We are authorised to state, the beautiful song, 'Rise gentle Moon,' sung by Miss Love, with acclamations of applause, and nightly encored, in Planche's Drama of Charles the Twelfth, is the composition of Mr. John Barnett, the successful author of . The Light Guitar,' which has become so popular on the Continent, as to be translated into French, Spanish, Italian, and German, one of the greatest compliments ever paid to an English composer.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand-the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of the Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Pepartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular

inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes.
On Wednesday, I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony

divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaer, I. Old Cavendish Stree', to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN. King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse-saw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of " Love from the Heart,"-annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci-excellent tikeness-asked him to sing Love's last new song, -" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Country Girl.

Moody, Mr FAWCETT,
Belvil, Mr DURUSET, Sparkish, Mr GREEN,
Harcourt, Mr WARDE,
William, Mr HOLL, Harry, Mr J. COOPER,
John.....Mr HEATH, Robin....Mr TURNOUR.

Alithea.. Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Lucy, Mrs GIBBS,
Peggy.....by Miss NELSON,
Her 5th appearance on any Stage.

After which, (6th time) a new Divertisement, called

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre)
MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE, RYALS, GRIFFITHS,
THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

To conclude with, (43rd time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,
Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER,
Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Officers, Mess. Henry, Mears, Tinney, Irwin, &c.

General's Servants, Mess. Goodson, Birt, Beale, &c.

Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,
Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT

To-morrow, (first time) Woman's Love, or the Triumph of Patience.

This Evening, (in two acts) the Opera of the

Siege of Belgrade.

The Seraskier, Mr BRAHAM,

Who will introduce - 'My Heart with Love is Beating,' and a new Duet with Miss Love, ' Love is like a Summer Flower.'

Leopold, Mr HARLEY, Useph, Mr GATTIE, Colonel Cohenberg, Mr COOPER,

Ismael, Mr SHERIFF, Anselm, Mr BEDFORD, Peter, Mr BLAND, Michael, Mr HUGHES.

Katherine, Mrs GEESIN,

In which character she will sing - Tyrant soon I'll burst thy Chains, Fatima, Miss WESTON, Ghita, Miss A. TREE, Lilla, Miss LOVÉ,

In which she will introduce—' She never blamed him, -never.'

After which, (5th time) a new Operetta, called

Love in Wrinkles;

Or, the Russian Stratagem.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM, Rovile...Mr BLAND, Petroff...Mr GATTIE, Servants, Messrs. Sheriff and Henshaw.

Waiting Women, Mesdms. Rummens, Webster, &c. Vassals, Mess. Robinson, Walsh, Willing, Nelson, East, E. Vining, Gifford, Greene, O. Jones, &c. Mesdames Willmott, Gould, Anderson, Purton, &c

After which, (13th time,) a petite Comedy, entited

The Youthful Queen.

Count de Oxenteirn..... Mr W. FARREN. Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bury Mr COOPER. Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1828. Price 1d. No. 2190

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Theatre.

THE Comedy of The Country Girl was last night performed at this Theatre; we are anxious to see Miss Nelson in another character ;--a morning paper states that this young lady was educated in a Portuguese nunnery; if she learnt there the easy nonchalance she exhibits in The Country Girl, convents must be different schools to what is generally imagined of them. Offerings to Venus, and The Invincibles concluded.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Siege of Belgrade, compressed into two acts, Love in Wrinkles, and The Youthful Queen, were performed to a respectable and genteel audience.

Surrey .- This Evening, Othello, the first act of As You Like it, and Amateurs and Actors.

NAMES OF THE PANTOMIMES .- At Covent Garden, the Pantomime will be called ' Harlequin and Little Red Riding Hood; or the Wolf of the Forest;' at Drury Lane, ' Harlequin and the Queen of the Bees;' at the Surrey, 'The Golden Goose;' and at the Coburg, 'Jack the Giant Killer.

Mrs. Chatterley, who has so long held a prominent rank in the train of Thalia, is likely to occupy very shortly, it is said, through the medium of a matrimonial engagement, a different place in society, and in the event of which will probably retire from the stage.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

SIR .- I have noticed in your excellent publication several times, remarks on the various inconveniences persons frequenting the second and third circles at either of our Theatres are exposed to. No effectual remedy has been pointed out, for though it is the duty of the boxkeepers to shut the doors, when they find them open, yet this would be such constant employment, and in the upper circles so very few shillings come into their hands for opening them, that, perhaps, it is hardly to be expected from them that they should be very attentive to their duty in this respect. It appears that this difficulty, which is really a very serious one, as hundreds of colds caught by sitting in the drafts, occasioned by open box-doors, can testify, might be obviated effectually by attaching a spring hinge to each door, so that it would shut itself; the expence to the proprietors would be trifling, and the comfort to the public very great. It would only be necessary to be applied to the two upper circles, as the persons frequenting the

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

lower tier, are generally of sufficiently polished manners not to leave an open door, so that wind enough to turn a mill is blowing at the backs of

the unfortunate persons they leave behind them in the box.

In the second and third circles many highly respectable persons sit, but as they are subject to the perpetual irruptions of low bred young men, and infamous women, who perhaps stay five minutes in their box and then quit it leaving the door unclosed, and this occurring every half hour. I do think my plan would very materially tend to their health, aud I can feelingly say to their comfort also. When you can find a corner in your valuable little periodical for my remarks, I shall be glad if you will insert them. I am, Sir,

Your constant Reader,

Dec. 16, 1828.

DRAMATICUS.

NOTE BY THE EDITOR .- We insert the above letter with pleasure, finding the nuisance complained of a terrible one, and thinking our Correspondent's plan very well calculated to obviate it.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strand awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bul. wark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of the Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Wednesday, I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony

divine, and may be found between I and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St.

Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden; - with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for. as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) a new Drama, in five acts, called

WOMAN'S LOVE;

Or, the Triumph of Patience.

Andrea, Duke of Saluzzo......Mr C. KEMBLE,
Peganus, Prince of Bologna, Mr DIDDEAR,
Valerio, his Son, Mr RAYMOND,
Manso....Father to Bianca.....Mr BARTLEY,
Aurelio, his Son, Mr WARDE,
Bisaccio, Friend to Aurelio, Mr HORREBOW,

Lucio, Mr GREEN,

Gualtier, Mr EGERTON, Petronio, Mr BAKER, Steward to Peganus, Mr BLANCHARD, Ferdinand, Mr IRWIN, Messenger, Mr HOLL.

Biauca, Wife to Andrea, Miss JARMAN,

Rosamond.....her Daughter.....Miss J. SCOTT,
Livia, Wife to Peganus, Mrs VINING,

Principal Peasant, (with a Song) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, (7th time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on The Sultan) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

The Sultan......Mr WOOD,

Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER, Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,

Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews.

Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth...... Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

To-morrow, Virginius-Virginius, Mr Kean, Icilius, Mr Kemble-with The Bottle Imp.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Prince of Verona, Mr C. JONES, Paris, Mr LEE, Montague, Mr THOMPSON, Romeo, Mr ČOÓPER,

Capulet, Mr YOUNGE, Tybalt, Mr J. VINING,
Mercutio, Mr JONES,
Benvolio, Mr MUDE, Balthazar, Mr CATHIE,

Friar Lawrence, Mr AITKEN,

Friar John, Mr HOWELL, Peter, Mr WEBSTER, Abram, Mr FENTON, Sampson, Mr SALTER,

Gregory, Mr YARNOLD, Page, Miss L. Willmott, Apothecary, Mr W. BENNETT.

Lady Capulet, Mrs KNIGHT, Nurse, Mrs C.JONES, Juliet, (2nd time) Miss PHILLIPS.

In Act 1-A Masquerade Scene.

In Act 5-A Funeral Procession to the Monument of the Capulets, with a Dirge.

To which will be added, (4th time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIth:

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gustavus de Mervelt, Mr J. VINING,

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann).....Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE.

Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE. TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2191

Thursday, Dec. 18, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

A NEW Drama, entitled Woman's Love; or, The Triumph of Patience, was, last night, produced at this Theatre. Never was any Play so appropriately named, and never did an audience display so perfect a specimen of this same Job-like virtue-patience. should have called them patient, had they quietly endured it to the end, but they did much more, they hissed very little, and applauded occasionally very much. But we must speak of the plot: Andrea, Duke of Paluzzo, (C. Kemble) after being married to a lowly-born, but beautiful and virtuous wife, Bianca, (orGriselda would have been a more appropriate name,) takes it into his head without any cause to suspect her truth and virtue: he divorces her, taunts her with the most cruel brutality, yet she is patient; heaps insult upon insult, such as a tame spaniel would resent, upon her unoffending head, still she is patient; he drives her from his court to her former obscurity, visits her there, and invites her to his marriage with her successor, yet still is she patient-in short, after wrongs without number, all borne patiently, this enduring worm is agair made happy by a re-union with her tyrant, and a restoration of her daughter, the pretended new bride of the Duke's, who had been torn from her in infancy, and whom for seventeen years she had been left to lament-and thus is patience rewarded; and this is our author's idea of woman's love and virtue.

The language is bombastic in the extreme, for instance, the sun is called 'The Palace Metropolitan of Fire,' and one of the characters is made to say 'This is a sight to turn the heart to tears, and drain it all through eyes.' Several allusions, too, are made in a most vulgar and bad taste to some of the ceremonies of the catholic religion;—these, however, though evidently meant to be hits, did not take.

The performers exerted themselves very effectually; Chas. Kemble had a terrible hoarseness, for which Mr. Bartley apologised at the end of the first act, this probably saved the play; this hoarseness encreased so much, that it was announced that The Merchant of Venice, would be substituted for Virginius to morrow, and that Woman's Love, would not be again performed until Mr. Kemble's recovery,—Mr. Warde and Miss Jarman, played so well, that we more than ever regretted the whine they will indulge in. The piece is well got up, and throughout was received with a degree of approbation, we thought wholly undeserved.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, Miss Phillips repeated her performance of Juliet, and improved the favorable impression we received on Monday evening.—

She discards that affectation of simplicity (almost amounting to childishness) which many actresses assume in the earlier scenes, and we think her quite right, as such a manner is quite incongruous with the depth of feeling necessary to be depicted in the latter part of the Play. She also plays the balcony-scene with more retinue than is generally displayed—at the same time she makes apparent to her audience that her young heart is deeply smitten. The interview with the Nuise, and the scene in which she hears of Romeo's banishment, were played with the nicest discrimination, and drew forth shouts of applause. The other characters, with the exception of the Mercutio of Mr. Jones, were played in a manner unworthy of a Metropolitan Theatre. Charles the Twelfth concluded. Mr. Kean, jun. is engaged at this Theatre, and will perform Romes on Monday next.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Dierama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of the Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular

Inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Wednesday, I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St.

Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at S6, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hour get my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres-but I intrude, PAUL PRY. Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci-excellent likeness-asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of The

Merchant of Venice.

The Duke of Venice, Mr EVANS, Antonio, Mr EGERTON, Gratiano, Mr FARLEY, Bassanio, Mr WARDE,

Lorenzo, Mr DURUSET, Tubal, Mr ATKINS, Shylock, Mr KEAN,

Solarino, Mr RAYMOND, Salanio, Mr HORREBOW Gobbo, Mr BLANCHARD,

Balthazar, MrHENRY, Launcelot, MrMEADOWS, Servant, MrSUTTON, Gaoler, MrFULLER.

Portia, Miss JARMAN.
Nerissa, MissGOWARD, Jessica, Mrs NEWCOMBE,

To conclude with the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD, Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY, Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr DIDDEAR,

Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND, Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER, Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,

Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.

The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.

Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Miss J. SCOTT, Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

This Evening, the Comedy of

EveryOne hashis Fault.

Sir Robert Ramble, Mr JONES,

Lord Norland, Mr YOUNGE, Placid, Mr BROWNE, Captain Irwin, Mr COOPER,

Solus, Mr LISTON,

Edward, Miss L. WILLMOTT, Sam, Mr CATHIE,

Porter, Mr FENTON, John, Mr HONNOR, William, Mr E. VINING, Winter, Mr T. BROWN, Robert, Mr EAST, Hammond, Mr C. JONES.

Lady Eleanor Irwin, Mrs FAUCIT, Mrs Placid, Mrs DAVISON, Maid, Miss WESTON, Miss Wooburn, Miss E. TREE,

After which, (first time) a new Divertisement, called

The Little Captive.

The Little Captive, Miss ROSA BYRNE,

The Vizier, Mr FENTON, The Kislar Aga, Mr BARNES, Black Slaves, Masters WIELAND and CHIKINI,

The Vizier's Daughter Miss ANGELICA, Armenian Slaves-Miss RYAL, Miss BASEKE, Misses Chikini, Ballin, Macdonald.

To which will be added, (5th time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIth;

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gustavus de Mervelt, Mr J. VINING,

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann).....Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE. Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.

Who will sing . Rise gentle Moon,' composed by John Barnett.

To-morrow, Rienzi, a new Divertissement, and Charles the XIIth.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-Ornello.

No. 2192

Friday, Dec. 19, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drury Lanc Cheatre.

THAT exceedingly lachrymose Comedy, Every One has his Fault, last night afforded Mrs. Faucit and Mr. Cooper another opportunity of exhibiting their desperate pathos. It was followed by a new Divertissement, called The Little Captive, and Charles the Twelfth.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Shakspeare's Play of The Merchant of Venice was last night performed at this Theatre. Shylock should assuredly wear a large red cross, embroidered upon his shoulder, the senate of Venice having passed an edict to mortify the Jews, many of whom quitted their territory to avoid the infliction, that no Israelite should appear upon the Rialto without the emblem or badge above specified. The Bottle Imp

concluded .- The house was numerously attended.

In our notice of the new Drama at this house vesterday, we had not space to do justice to the performers engaged in it, and to whose exertions the success of this very indifferent Play is wholly attributable.-Mr. C. Kemble, although labouring under severe hoarseness, still acted very powerfully ;-the character of Andrea has evidently been modelled upon the style of one or two late characters of Mr. Young's, and Charles Kemble evidently attempted the manner of this performer, and with some success, though we cannot help thinking that the character allotted to Mr. Warde would be much more in his own style .-Mr. Kemble's dresses were the most picturesque and appropriate we have seen for a long time, the last rich and beautiful in the extreme.

Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Bartley have characters to which their excellent acting alone gave any importance. A most absurd fop, Lord Lucio, is given to Mr. Green; it is utterly unworthy of his talents .-Miss Jarman pleased us more than usual in her delineation of the too patient Duchess; she possesses mind and talent, if she could but divest herself of that eternal whine she recites in, which is only exceeded by that of Mr, Warde, with these two performers in the same Play, Covent Garden may be truly compared to a "howling wilderness." We have now endeavoured to do justice to the talents of the performers engaged in this drama; for the play itself is, in our opinion, utterly worthless, bombastic, unnatural and overstrained; without interest or incident of any kind; attempting to catch the public by contemptible trickery and clap-trap, while the attempts at ridiculing the ceremonies of the catholic religion are at once vulgar and witless. No acting, however excellent, can, or ought long to save such a play from oblivion, indeed that it should outlive one night is more attributable to the good nature, than the discrimination of the audience.

Rise gentle Moon,' sung by Miss Love, in Charles the Twelfth, composed by Mr. Barnett.

> Day has gone down on the Baltics broad billow, Evening has sighed her last to the lone willow; Night hurries on earth and occan to cover, Rise gentle moon and light me to my lover. Rise gentle Moon, &c.

'Twas by thy beam he first stole forth to woo me, Brighter since then hast thou ever seem'd to me; Let the wild waves still the red sun roll over, Thine is the light of lights to a lover.

Rise gentle moon, &c.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrade-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand-the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of the Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.
On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and

attractive Lounge. the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular

inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.
On Wednesday, I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St.

Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful-shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at S6, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

on Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hour get my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres-but I intrude, PAUL PRY. beg pardon. Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse-saw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent iikeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

This Evening, (21st time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

After which, (2nd time) a new Divertisement, called

The Little Captive.

The Little Captive, Miss ROSA BYRNE,
The Vizier, Mr FENTON, The Kislar Aga, Mr BARNES,
Black Slaves, Masters WIELAND and CHIKINI,
The Vizier's Daughter Miss ANGELICA,
Armenian Slaves—Miss RYAL, Miss BASEKE,
Misses Chikini, Ballin, Macdonald.

To which will be added, (6th time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIth;

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann).....Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE. Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE. Who will sing · Rise gentle Moon,' composed by John Barnett.

To-morrow, Exchange no Robbery, Charles the XIIth, &c.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2nd time) a new Drama, in five acts, called

WOMAN'S LOVE;

Or, the Triumph of Patience.

Andrea, Duke of Saluzzo.......Mr C. KEMBLE,
Peganus, Prince of Bologna, Mr DIDDEAR,

Valerio, his Son, Mr RAYMOND,

Manso....Father to Bianca......Mr BARTLEY,
Aurelio, his Son, Mr WARDE,

Bisaccio, Friend to Aurelio, Mr HORREBOW, Lucio, Mr GREEN,

Gualtier, Mr EGERTON, Petronio, Mr BAKER, Steward to Peganus, Mr BLANCHARD,

Ferdinand, Mr IRWIN, Messenger, Mr HOLL. Bianca, Wife to Andrea, Miss JARMAN,

Rosamond.....her Daughter.....Miss J. SCOTT, Livia, Wife to Peganus, Mrs VINING,

Principal Peasant, (with a Song) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, (first time) the Divertissement of

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre)
MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE. RYALS, GRIFFITHS,
THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

After which, (8th time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on The Sultan) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER, Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET,

Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews. Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth Madame VESTRIS, Cilena, Miss REED.

To-morrow, The Duenna; Carlos, Madame Vestris, Clara, (2nd time) Miss Byfeld: and The Invincibles.

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2193 Satur

Saturday, Dec. 20, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

THE Tragedy of Rienzi was performed last night, with the new Divertisement, The Little Captive, and Charles the Twelfth. The house was pretty well attended. Mr. Kean, jun. appears here on Monday as Romeo; he will, at least, have youth on his side to aid the illusion of the scene, which is something, after the venerable Romeos the town has, of late, been accustomed to see.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR. Charles Kemble being sufficiently recovered, the new Drama of Woman's Love was repeated, for the second time, last night. We have before very fully entered into its merits, and we see no reason at all to alter our opinion;—it cannot be long-lived. The piece was, however, received throughout with great éclat, and, at the conclusion, there was much applause. Offerings to Venus, and The Sublime and Beautiful, concluded.—The house was numerously attended.

SURREY.—This evening, being the last night of the season, Mr. Elliston will appear as Sheva, in The Benevolent Jew;—after which, he will deliver an Address; with a variety of entertainments: to con-

clude with Rob Roy.

The forthcoming Pantomime at the Adelphi Theatre, is founded on the well known nursery distich—

"Taffy was a Welchman, Taffy was a thief."

The tricks are said to be numerous and ingenious—the scenery splendid.

Ballad, sung by Miss Graddon, in The Earthquake.

This garland gay, that binds my hair, Like me must wither on a tomb, This harp Alethe lov'd to touch,

Like her must pine in silent gloom.

[Hanging the garland on the tomb.]

Yet, as yon sweet flowers fade away,
While their last perfume floats along
Struck by the breeze, these mournful chords
Shall sadly peal their parting song.

So sometimes too, at evening's hour,

Oh! woo my harp, the trembling gale,

And bid it wast to other lands,

Thy pensive mistress's love lorn tale:

Then should one wild note reach his ear,
For whom this heart must break ere long.

He'll know, and hallow with a tear.

His poor Alethe's parting song.

There is no truth in the statement copied from a Sunday paper, that M. Laporte and Madame Caradori have differed about terms for the next Opera season, no correspondence on the subject of a new engagement having yet taken place between the parties. Madame Caradori has been induced by proposals from other quarters, to defer her project of passing some time in Italy, and if she remains in England during the next year, it is, we are informed, her intention to reserve herself for the concerts and oratorios, which take place in all parts of the sountry, and from many of which her engagements at the King's Theatre last season excluded her to an extent, it is said, greater than the reward she received for her services at the Opera. In the same paragraph of the Sunday paper, there was another extraordinary blunder: the husband of Madame Pasta was called Vasali. The fact is, we naderstand, Vasali accumpanies M. and Madame Pasta as a sort of confidential clerk, or man of business, to arrange their various theatrical engagements.

To the Editor of The Theairical Observer.

DRAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Now Panorama of Paris, and Battle of Navarino, Strandawfully grand-the din of war and conflagration is truly a arm ag-Britons bulwark-love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of and Bay and City of Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 75, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cress, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

On Wednesday, I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony lains and many harmony.

divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St.

Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

On Friday, I shall look is on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's carious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE COAR DIVAN, King Street, Co. vent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, PAUL PRY. beg pardon. g pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY. P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw, Sidney Waller—gave

me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song, -" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melody-

great hit.

This Evening, the Play of

THE DUENNA.

Don Jerome, Mr BLANCHARD,

To conclude with, (44th time) the Farce of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT, Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER, Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,

Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS, Officers, Mess.Henry, Mears, Tinney, Irwin, &c.

General's Servants, Mess. Goodson, Birt, Beale, &c.

Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,

Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT.

On Monday, Virginius, and Charles the Second.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Exchange no Robbery.

Sir Lennox Leinster, Mr THOMPSON, Sir Christopher Cranberry, Mr W. FARREN, Sam Swipes, Mr LISTON.

Swipes, Mr W. BENNETT, Lamotte, Mr GATTIE, Captain Littleworth, Mr MUDE,

Miss Melrose, Miss CURTIS, Lapelle, Miss NICOL, Lady Cranberry, Mrs DAVISON,

After which, (6th time) a new Operetta, called

Love in Wrinkles;

Or, the Russian Stratagem.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM, Rovile....Mr BLAND, Petroff....Mr GATTIE, Servants, Messrs. Sheriff and Henshaw.

Countess de Sterloff......Miss LOVE.

Waiting Women, Mesdms. Rummens, Webster, &c.

Vassals, Mess. Robinson, Walsh, Willing, Nelson, East, E. Vining, Gifford, Greene, O. Jones, &c. Mesdames Willmott, Gould, Anderson, Purton, &c

To which will be added, (7th time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIt

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gustavus de Mervelt, Mr J. VINING,

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE. Adam Brock, Mr LISTON.

Major Vanberg. (as Firmann).....Mr COOPER,

Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY, Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE.

Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE. Who will sing . Rise gentle Moon,' composed by John Barnett.

On Monday, Romeo and Juliet, with Charles the Twelfth.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

Nothing extenuate, not set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2194

Monday, Dec. 22, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Cheatre.

Exchange no Robbery, Love in Wrinkles, and Charles the Twelfth, were performed on Saturday night to a respectable audience.

Cobent Barden Theatre.

THERE was a very full house, on Saturday night, to witness the representation of *The Duenna*. Miss Byfeld executed all the airs allotted her with much skill, sweetness, and brilliancy; her 'Adieu thou dreary pile,' is certainly worthy to stand in competition with any singer of the day. Miss Byfeld does not, like many new singers, astonish for a night or two, and then either retrograde into the chorusses, or be forgotten; she gradually, but surely, is winning her way to the very highest rank in her profession.

To us, hackneyed as we must necessarily be in all theatrical matters, one of the few circumstances on which we dwell with a pleasure certain never to be disappointed, is to see Mrs. Davenport's name in the Bills, no matter what the character, she is sure to throw out some touches of genius to delight one; but in such a part as the Duenna, she is so completely unrivalled, so excellent beyond all our most highly raised expectations of excellence, that to us The Duenna becomes a mono-drama, and Mrs. Davenport and her dancing are all we remember about the matter when we have quitted the Theatre. Age seems to have no power over her, except sadly to remind us that this glorious woman is not, as she should be, immortal.—The Invincibles followed, played with much spirit.

The note of preparation is actively sounding at both houses for the Pantomimes, and the old and young holyday people are on the tiptoe of expectations, green-room report speaks very highly of both of them.

Surrey.—This evening, this Theatre will open for the winter season, with the Tragedy of Othello, and the Play of Virginius. Tomorrow, Mr. Elliston will repeat the character of Sheva, in The Benevolent Jew.

Miss Poole, the infant Musical Prodigy, has been singing, during the last week, at the Nobilities' Juvenile Concerts at Brighton, with the greatest success; we also perceive, by The Brighton Guardian, that she sings her two best songs, 'Oysters, Sir,' and 'The Dashing Young Officer,' at the Theatre this evening, for the Benefit of the Manager.

Miss Foots.—This lady has been performing, for the last week, to a Canterbury audience; she performed Rosalind, in As You Like It, on Thursday, and Beatrice, in Much Ado about Nothing, on Friday; and on Saturday she took her Benefit, performing Clari, in the Opera of that name: her acting was charming, and she elicited the simultaneous plaudits of the house.

English Opera-House.—Rossini's Opera, Il Barbiere di Siviglia, was repeated here on Saturday evening, by the pupils of the academy, with increased effect. Brizzi sang the music of the Count very pleasingly; and the part of Basilio was extremely well done by Seguin .-Mr. A. Sapio sang 'Quando mi sei vicina,' with great taste; and Miss Childe gave her songs delightfully. Miss Bromley, as Bertha, was again encored in her introduced song. De Begnis, as Figuro, was the life and soul of the piece.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's View of Sydney, in New South Wales, and the City and Bay of Genoa, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and

attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street—every day crowded

—charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between I and

4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.
On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article - surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'
On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intruction. beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

me S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

VIRGINIUS.

Virginia, Miss JARMAN, Servia..... Mrs VINING.

After which, (first time) the Divertissement of

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre)
MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE, RYALS, GRIFFITHS,
THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

To conclude with the Comedy of

Charles the Second.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Prince of Verona, Mr C. JONES,
Paris, Mr LEE, Montague, Mr THOMPSON,
Romeo, Mr KEAN, jun.

Capulet, Mr YOUNGE, Tybalt, Mr J. VINING, Mercutio, Mr JONES,

Benvolio, Mr MUDE, Balthazar, Mr CATHIE, Friar Lawrence, Mr AITKEN,

Friar John, Mr HOWELL, Peter, Mr WEBSTER, Abram, Mr FENTON, Sampson, Mr SALTER, Gregory, Mr YARNOLD, Page, Miss L. Willmott,

Apothecary, Mr W. BENNETT.

Lady Capulet, Mrs KNIGHT, Nurse, Mrs C.JONES, Juliet, (3rd time) Miss PHILLIPS.

To which will be added, (8th time) a new Historical Drama, called

Charles the XIIth;

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann).....Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE.

Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.

Endiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE. Who will sing Rise gentle Moon, composed by John Barnett.

To-morrow, Ups and Downs, Charles the Twelfth, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s, per Month.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-CTHELLO.

No. 2195

Tuesday, Dec. 23, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Cheatre.

THE Tragedy of Virginius was excellently acted here last evening by Mr. Kean, Mr. C. Kemble, Mr. Warde, and Miss Jarman. The Ballet of Offerings to Venus, and Charles the Second, followed.—The house was fully and fashionably attended.

Drurp Nane Theatre.

Some slight sensation broke upon the present dulness of the theatrical world last night, by the announcement of Mr. Kean, jun in Romeo. The lamentable failure of Mr. Cooper in attempting to pourtray the ardent passion of the "gentle" Romeo, induced the town to hope that a more youthful representative might bring to the character some of that abandon (we can find no word so expressive as the French one,) which seems so essential to our conception of this most passionate of

the children of the sunny south.

Those unfortunate persons who went to the Theatre with this hope must have been woefully disappointed .- Mr. Kean's Romeo, is as cold and passionless as can well be imagined; he totally fails in assuming the tone or appearance of tenderness, and excepting his death-scene, which was really finely played, there was scarcely a point in his entire performance, beyond the trickery of copying the celebrated gestures and changes of voice which are natural in his father; but which in him are so evidently learnt by rote, without being felt, that they become offensive. We certainly expected to have seen Mr. Kean improved by his country practice, but this is not the case; he was perfect before in his attitudes and pantomime; he is only this now, generally speaking; though from his manner of playing the tomb-scene, it is evident he can do more if he would abandon those mannerisms that cannot be tolerated in a copy. Mr. Kean was generally well received, though some occasional hisses must have made "harsh discords and unpleasing sharps" to his car. We have before spoken of Miss Phillips's performance of Juliet; -it is highly finished, but yet would be improved by a more plentiful infusion of this same abandon, we have before snoken of.

The Tragedy is, on the whole, cast in a very inferior manner at this Theatre to Covent Garden. Mrs. C. Jones, who is a clever woman generally, should not play tricks in the Nurse;—we wonder she had not the fear of Mrs. Davenport before her eyes. At the conclusion of the Tragedy, a few coatless and noisy vagabonds in the gallery, called for Kean, and did not cease their senseless uproar until he made his appearance, though, we must confess, he waited with a becoming modesty until the afterpiece of Charles the Twelfth had commenced;—he came on in plain clothes, bowed, and retired.—The house was full.

Surrey.—This evening, The Benevolent Jew; Sheva, Mr. Elliston: and other Entertainments.

Green-room report asserts most confidently that Miss Love is married to Mr. Granby Calcraft, the second son of the pay-master.

Among the company who went to witness the representation of Terence's Adelphi at Westminster School, was the celebrated Sir William Curtis, who was observed to derive less seeming satisfaction, and to pay less attention to the play than any other person present. When the entertainment was over a friend asked him what he thought of the performance; "Performance," said he, "do you call that gibberish performance. It was all a d—d humbug, Sir, I was invited to go to the Adelphi, and I expected to have seen both Mathews and Yates; but hang me Sir, if either was present."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's View of Sydney, in New South Wales, and the City and Bay of Genoa, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and the straight of the Paritich Course.

attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street—every day crowded —charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s

discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.
On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'
On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West-

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I in Public Company of the Company of th PAUL PRY. beg pardon: Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse-saw Sidney Waller-gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

This Evening, (3rd time) a new Drama, in five acts, called

WOMAN'S LOV

Or, the Triumph of Patience.

Andrea, Duke of Saluzzo.......Mr C. KEMBLE, Peganus, Prince of Bologna, Mr DIDDEAR, Valerio, his Son, Mr RAYMOND,

Manso.... Father to Bianca......Mr BARTLEY, Aurelio, his Son, Mr WARDE,

Bisaccio, Friend to Aurelio, Mr HORREBOW, Lucio, Mr GREEN,

Gualtier, Mr EGERTON, Petronio, Mr BAKER, Steward to Peganus, Mr BLANCHARD,

Ferdinand, Mr IRWIN, Messenger, Mr HOLL. Bianca, Wife to Andrea, Miss JARMAN,

Rosamond.....her Daughter.....Miss J. SCOTT, Livia, Wife to Peganus, Mrs VINING,

Principal Peasant, (with a Song) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, (9th time) the Divertissement of

Offerings to Venus.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, (from the King's Theatre) MesdamesBEDFORD, VEDY, ROUNTREE. RYALS, GRIFFITHS, THOMASIN, EGAN, SHOTTER, KENDALL, F. MARSHALL.

After which, (8th time) a new Musical Entertainment, (founded on THE SULTAN) called The

Sublime & Beautiful.

The Music by Mr A. LEE.

The Sultan......Mr WOOD, Mustapha, Mr KEELEY,

Mirza, Mr HENRY, Merchant, Mr FULLER,

Captain Radnor, Mr DURUSET, Sailor, Mr Fuller, Slaves, Mess. Heath & Matthews. Florestine, Miss HUGHES,

Elizabeth..... Madame VESTRIS,

On Friday, Jane Shore, with (first time) Harlequin and Little Red Riding Hood; or, the Wizard and the Wolf.

This Evening, the Comedy of

UPS AND DOWNS.

To which will be added, (9th time) a new Historical Drama, called

Amelia Mammonton.... Miss E. TREE.

Charles the XIIth;

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON.

Major Vanberg, (as Firmann).....Mr COOPER, Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,

Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE. Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanherg) MissE.TREE, Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.

Who will sing Rise gentle Moon, composed by John Barnett.

After which, (14th time,) a petite Comedy, entited

The Youthful Queen.

Count de Oxenteirn...... Mr W. FARREN, Steinberg, Mr JONES,

Frederick Bory...... Mr COOPER. Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

On Friday, Lovers' Vows, with (first time) The Queen Bee, or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s.

ner Month.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1828. "The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Price 1d.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was a good house here last night, to see the performance of Woman's Love, Offerings to Venus, and Sublime and Beautiful .-The whole went off with great éclat. When Mr. C. Kemble stepped forward to announce the performance, he was received with loud cheering from all parts of the house. He said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, on Thursday evening," [a prompter in the pit, " Friday"] Mr. Kemble howed, and rectified his mistake. In the last piece, Madame Vestris and Miss Hughes were encored in two songs.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of Ups and Downs was, last night performed at this Theatre, followed by Charles the Twelfth. This latter drama is interesting to the play goer, because it contrasts there comic actors of great celebrity; Liston, Farren and Harley; we do not, by any means, intend to put the latter gentleman upon an equality with the other two; he is as far removed from one of them, as art from nature, or light from darkness; but he is popular, and excites the laughter of the audience no matter how, and we must not enquire too nicely how many of his applauders are "barren spectators." Mr. Farren is a great, a very great actor, but who ever sees Charles the Twelfth must acknowledge, if they never did before, how completely Liston excels him, and, indeed, all other comic actors. Mr. Farren's personation of Charles is the perfection, perhaps, of mere acting; Harley's Burgamaster is simple grimace, without either art or nature; but Liston's Adam Brook is truly the perfection of both; for unless they were combined, the rough hearty old farmer could not be so perfect, no acting could give so truly the bluff joyous heartiness, without some touch of the real feeling of kind heartedness; Liston's Adam Brock makes us think better of our species, and all the stories about his melancholy in private life, " pass by us as the idle wind."

The man who can give such a picture of happiness, as Liston does, in Adam Brock, cannot himself be very miserable, there is too much natural jouissance about it to allow us to suppose so for one moment. His laughing happy face is still before us, and we remember it even the more perfectly and pleasurably, because he never once indulges in one of his gallery grimaces. We would consent to stake our critical reputation on this one character by pronounceing it the perfection of comic acting, and Liston the first of comic actors. The Youthful

Queen concluded.

No. 2196

A tenor singer, of great promise, is studying the part of The Quaker, in which character he will shortly make his appearance, at Drury Lane.

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

A cartain dramatist who was considerably deficient in sterling pieces wrote, (being in Paris,) to his friends, saying that if they did not relieve his difficulties, he should throw himself into the river, As he had often performed this part for his own benefit, as far as the threat went, one of his friends, no longer inclined to disburse, sent him for answer, that he should be sorry to hear that he had so disgraced himself as to die in liquor; but that if he was resolved to put his threat into effect, we could not do it under more favorable circumstances than in Paris, as it would afterwards be clear to every body, and readily admitted, that he was in Seine.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Dierama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's View of Sydney, in New South Wales, and the City and Bay of Genoa, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, Strand-awfully grand.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street—every day crowded

—charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and

4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre—Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses—Miss Hughes's singing denichtful—shall certainly nay my friend Alexander Lee. a visit at 86 Quadrantee. lightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of " Love from the Heart,"-annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci-excellent likeness-asked him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand All Communications must be post paid .- Printing in General. The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

On Friday, the Play of

LOVERS' VOWS.

Frederick, Mr KEAN, jun. Anhalt, Mr J. VINING,
Baron Wildenheim, Mr COOPER, Count Cassel, Mr JONES,
Verdun, Mr HARLEY, Cottager, Mr YOUNGE.
Amelia.....Miss E. TREE, Cottager's Wife.....Mrs C. JONES,
Agatha. Mrs FAUCIT.

After which, (first time) a Grand Comic Pantomime, entitled

The Queen Bee;

Or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive.

The Queen Bee, Miss PINCOTT, Rose Rifle, Miss LANE,
Pea Blossom, Miss BALLIN, Honey Suckle, Miss VALLANCY,
May Bud, Miss CHIKINI,
Heather Bell, Miss PEARCE,
The Drone, Mr ALFRED, Fortuna, Miss NICOL.

Harlequin Senior, Mr BARNES, The Doubtful Son, Mr HOWELL,
Master Agile Harlequin, Master CHIKINI.

PiccaninnyHarlequin, Mas.LANE, AngelicaHarlequin, MissFENTON
Pierot, Mr USHER, Scaramouch, Master WIELAND,
Clown, Mr SOUTHBY, The Window Pantalina, Mr BARTLETT.

Little Margary, Miss RYAL, The Manager, Mr FENTON, The Bottle Imp, Mr USHER, The French Child, Miss JOSEPHINE,

The Bohemian Brothers, (with a National Melody)
Mons. Sauteur, Mas. BAKER, Miss Giblet, Master WIELAND,
New Married Couple, Mr CATHIE and Mrs WEBSTER.

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 The Fairy Hive (Marinari) 2 Queen Bee's Palace by Moonlight (Andrews) 3 Harlequin's Country House (Andrews) 4 Harlequin's Bed Room (Marinari) 5 Brick Fields, at Islington (Andrews) 6 An increasing Neighbourhood 7 Bull and Mouth, Regent Street (Adams) 8 Exterior of a Country Theatre (Franklin) 9 Opera Colonnade 10 Royal Bazaar, Oxford Street (Adams)—11 New Diorama, with Stanfield's Grand Moving Picture, representing the following Views:—Spithead at Sunrise, Entrance to Portsmouth Harbour—The Dock Yard—Upper Harbour—Gosport—Mother Bank, Isle of Wight, with the Royal Yacht Club, introducing the Exhibition of Cowes Regatta—The Needles by Moonlight—The Ocean—The Rock of Gibraltar (Stanfield) 12 A Village near London (Andrews) 13 A Statute Fair, (Marinari) introducing the Surprising Foreign Dwarf 14 Butcher's Shop & Dancing Academy (Andrews) 15 The Upper Story 16 Picturesque Landscape 17 Abode of Idleness, (Andrews) 18 Temple of Industry (Marinari).

On Saturday, Charles the Twelfth, Deaf as a Post, &c.

On Friday, the Tragedy of

JANE SHORE.

Lord Hastings, Mr C. KEMBLE, Jane Shore, Miss JARMAN.

After which, (first time) a new Grand Comic Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN AND

Little Red Riding Hood

Or, the Wizard and the Wolf.

The Wizard, or Brown Man of the Hill, Mr EVANS, Humpo, his Son.....(changed to the Wolf.).....Mr E.J. PARSLOE, Barley-dust, (afterwards Pantaloon.) Mr T. BLANCHARD,

Colin, his Apprentice,.....(afterwards Harlequin,).....Mr ELLAR, Granny Rose, (afterwards Clown,) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Millers, Messrs. Tinney, Miller, Shegog, Tett, S. Tett, Irwin, &c. Bucheron, Mr HENRY, French Postilion, Mr F. SUTTON, Driver of the Diligence, Mr COLLETT, Cobler, Mr MILLER,

The Yacht Club, Messrs. Austin, Heath, Sutton, &c,
Dr. Nostrum, Mr TURNOUR, Mon. Fit'emtight, Mr. GRIFFITHS,
The Genius of the Rose, (Protectress of Rose,) Miss WATSON,
Rose, called Rose d'Amour, (Afterwards Colombine,) Miss EGAN.

Old Nurse, Miss Shivers, Flower Girls, Mrs Brown, &c.

Scene 1 The Chaotic Dwelling of the Wizard, which disappears and shews the City of Rouen; in Normandy [Grieve] 2 The River Seine, and the Cathedral of Rouen, with the Bridge of Boats, the Miller's House and Mill [W. Greive] 3 The Forest of Nouvelles, with Granny Rose's Cottage, by Sunset [Greive] 4 Inside of Granny Rose's Cottage [T. Grieve] 5 The Rosy Bower [Ditto] 6 Outside of the Messagerie Royale [W. Grieve] 7 Distant View of the Isle of Wight, at the time of the Regatta [T. Grieve]-8 The Gates and the High Street of Southampton [W. Grieve] -9 Landscape and Inn [T. Grieve] 10 the New Post Office [Ditto] 11 Doctor's Shop, and his neighbour, the Undertaker's [Findlay] 12 Opening of St. Katharine's Docks, with Vessels [W. Grieve] 13 Outside of Sadler's Repository [Findlay] 14 St. Dunstan's Church-Temple bar-and Fleet Street, by Moonlight [W. Grieve] 15 Waterloo Bridge, at a distance by night [Grieve] 16 The Nursery Ground [Grieve] 17 The Precocious Academy [Findlay] 18 Poreibasilartikasparbosporas; or, The Russians' Route to the Dardanelles: Comprehending the following Scenery: -St. Petersburgh, Mountains and Fortresses. The Night Watch. Ambuscade and Battle. The halt of the Caravan in the Desert, at Sunset; The approach through the Dardanelles to the Castle of the Seven Towers, and general View of Constantinople.—The Whole Painted by Mr. Roberts. 19 Grecian Ruins [Grieve] 20 The Palace of Roses [W. Grieve.]

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-ОТНИГЬО.

No. 2197

Friday, Dec. 26, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

For Particulars of the two Grand Pantomimes at the Garden and Drury, see our Play-bills.

Surrey .- This Evening, Virginius, with a new Grand Pantomime, called The Golden Goose, or Harlequin and the Goblin of the Mine.

ADELPHI.-This Evening, The Earthquake, with the new Pantomime called Harlequin and the Magic Marrowbone; or Taffy was a Welshman.

DUBLIN THEATRICALS .- Of Mrs. Waylett's singing it is impossible for us to speak too highly. Her ballads have a charm in them, which to Hibernian ears (and they always run in direct communication with the heart) no other singer can convey; and their tones literally thrill on one's feelings, and seem to vibrate there for ever. There is no sound of which music is capable that can convey any such gratification to us as her execution of 'Kate Kearney,' 'Savourneen Deelish,' and ' Home, sweet home;' and that we only form a portion of thousands holding this opinion is testified by the enthusiasm with which they are universally encored, and even re-encored. Much as we thought of her ballad singing, we candidly confess we were not prepared for her performance of Polly, in the Beggar's Opera. Why, she is literally the very best of them all-and more so, inasmuch as she never once overwhelmed the fine music of which the part is composed with that tawdry ornament that other singers think essential to its perfection. The simplicity of her execution, and the unaffected manner of her deportment. stamp her Polly as a very beautiful representation. Under these circumstances, our readers, "far and wide," will not be surprised that Mrs. Waylett is all the rage in Dublin, "at this present writing."

Mrs. Humby is a most agreeable actress - a sort of Liston in petticoats, the dryness of whose humour is the provocative of every other person's. She is, moreover, so pretty a woman, that we are surprised

she does not remember the old epigram-

"Either she's painted, or looks very odd-Aye, she is painted certainly by---;"

which is preferable to that of all human art, particularly when it is laid on with a trowel. She will take this in good part, we know, when we tell her that it arises from a desire not to see a handsome face made ugly. Ross's popularity has greatly increased since his prototype, little Sheil, totally lost his on Penendon-heath. Well that's as it should be. There is a marvellous little child they have got, by name Miss Coveney, whom it is literally a treat to hear. Then there is the Dowton, the inimitable Dowton -- the vivacious Mr. Balls-the

THE THEATRICAL OBSERVER.

frowning Mr. Bennett-all good in their way ;- and the weighty Mr. W. Johnstone-wet, blanket Mr. Shuter-and popinjay Mr. Mellonnot at all good in their way, and very much in other peoples wayand for the present, " further this deponent sayeth not."

The fancy Dresses, so much admired, in which Madame Vestris appears in Sublime and Beautiful, and Mr. Braham in Love and Wrinkles, were designed and executed by Mr. Vallotton, of Old Cavendish

Madame Feron has made her appearance on the American boards, at the Park Theatre, New York ;-the prices of admission to the house were raised on this occasion.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park. anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to See Mr. Burford's View of Sydney, in New South Wales, and the City and Bay of Genoa, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and

attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular

inscription of ' Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street-every day crowded —charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Caven-

dish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases charming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'
On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but! I intrude, beg pardon.

p pardon.. Your's, PAUL PRY. P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci-excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song, -" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand

This Evening, the Play of

Frederick, Mr KEAN, jun. Anhalt, Mr J. VINING, Baron Wildenheim, Mr COOPER, Count Cassel, Mr JONES, Verdun, Mr HARLEY, Cottager, Mr YOUNGE. Amelia.....Miss E. TREE, Cottager's Wife.....Mrs C. JONES, Agatha. Mrs FAUCIT.

After which, (first time) a Grand Comic Pantomime, entitled

The Queen Bee;

Or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive.

Invented and Produced by Mr Barrymore .- The Music by R. Hughes

The Queen Bee, Miss PINCOTT, Rose Rifle, Miss LANE. Pea Blossom, Miss BALLIN, Honey Suckle, Miss VALLANCY. May Bud, Miss CHIKINI, Lilly Love, Miss M'HENRY.

Heather Bell, Miss PEARCE, Humming Bees, &c. &c.

The Drone, Mr ALFRED, Fortuna, Miss NICOL.
in Senior, Mr BARNES, The Doubtful Son, Mr HOWELL, Harlequin Senior, Mr BARNES, Master Agile Harlequin, Master CHIKINI,

Piccaninny Harlequin, Mas. LANE, Angelica Harlequin, MissFENTON Pierot, Mr USHER, Scaramouch, Master WIELAND, Clown, Mr SOUTHBY, The Window Pantalina, Mr BARTLETT.

Little Margary, Miss RYAL, The Manager, Mr FENTON.

The Bottle Imp. Mr USHER, The French Child, Miss JOSEPHINE. The Bohemian Brothers, (with a National Melody)

Mons. Sauteur, Mas. BAKER, Miss Giblet, Master WIELAND. New Married Couple, Mr CATHIE and Mrs WEBSTER. NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 The Fairy Hive (Marinari) 2 Queen Bee's Palace by Moonlight (Andrews) 3 Harlequin's Country House (Andrews) 4 Harlequin's Bed Room (Marinari) 5 Brick Fields, at Islington (Andrews) 6 An increasing Neighbourhood 7 Bull and Mouth, Regent Street (Adams) 8 Exterior of a Country Theatic (Franklin) 9 Opera Colonnade 10 Royal Bazaar, Oxford Street (Adams)-11 New Diorama, with Stanfield's Grand Moving Picture, representing the following Views :- Spithead at Sunrise, Entrance to Portsmouth Harbour-The Dock Yard-Upper Harbour-Gosport-Mother Bank, Isle of Wight, with the Royal Yacht Club, introducing the Exhibition of Cowes Regatta-The Needles by Moonlight-The Ocean-The Rock of Gibraltar (Stanfield) 12 A Village near 13 A Statute Fair, (Marinari) introducing London (Andrews) the Surprising Foreign Dwarf 14 Butcher's Shop & Dancing Academy (Andrews) 15 The Upper Story 16 Picturesque Landscape Abode of Idleness, (Andrews) 18 Temple of Industry (Marinarl).
To-morrow, Charles the Twelfth, Deaf as a Post, &c.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

JANE SHORE.

Lord Hastings, Mr C. KEMBLE, Jane Shore, Miss JARMAN. After which, (first time) a new Grand Comic Pantomime, called

Little Red Riding Lood

Or, the Wizard and the Wolf.

Invented and Produced by Mr Farley-Music by Watson & Wodarch

The Wizard, or Brown Man of the Hill, Mr EVANS,

Humpo, his Son.....(changed to the Wolf.).....Mr E.J. PARSLOE, Barley-dust, (afterwards Pantaloon.) Mr T. BLANCHARD,

Colin, his Apprentice,.....(afterwards Harlequin,).....Mr ELLAR, Granny Rose, (afterwards Clown,) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Millers, Messrs. Tinney, Miller, Shegog, Tett, S. Tett, Irwin, &c.

Bucheron, Mr HENRY, French Postilion, Mr F. SUTTON,

Diagram of the Diligence Mr COLLETT. Cobler, Mr MILLER

Driver of the Diligence, Mr COLLETT, Cobler, Mr MILLER,
- The Yacht Club, Messrs. Austin, Heath, Sutton, &c,

Dr. Nostrum, Mr TURNOUR, Mon. Fit'emtight, Mr. GRIFFITHS,
The Genius of the Rose, (Protectress of Rose,) Miss WATSON,
Rose, called Rose d'Amour, (Afterwards Colombine,) Miss EGAN,

Old Nurse, Miss Shivers, Flower Girls, Mrs Brown, &c.

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 The Chaotic Dwelling of the Wizard, which disappears and shows the City of Rouen; in Normandy [Grieve] 2 The River Seine, and the Cathedral of Rouen, with the Bridge of Boats, the Miller's House and Mill [W. Greive] 3 The Forest of Nouvelles, with Granny Rose's Cottage, by Sunset [Greive] 4 Inside of Granny Rose's Cottage [T. Grieve] 5 'The Rosy Bower [Ditto] 6 Outside of the Messagerie Royale [W. Grieve] 7 Distant View of the Isle of Wight, at the time of the Regatta [T. Grieve]-. 8 The Gates and the High Street of Southampton W. Grieve -.9 Landscape and Inn [T. Grieve] 10 the New Post Office [Ditto] 11 Doctor's Shop, and his neighbour, the Undertaker's [Findlay] 12 Opening of St. Katharine's Docks, with Vessels [W. Grieve] 13 Outside of Sadler's Repository [Findlay] 14 St. Dunstan's Church-Temple bar-and Fleet Street, by Moonlight [W. Grieve] 15 Waterloo Bridge, at a distance by night [Grieve] 16 The Nursery Ground [Grieve] 17 The Precocious Academy [Findlay] 18 Pereibasilartikasparbosporas; or, The Russians' Route to the Dardanelles: Comprehending the following Scenery: -St. Petersburgh, Mountaiss and Fortresses. The Night Watch. Ambuscade and Battle. The halt of the Caravan in the Desert, at Sunset; The approach through the Dardanelles to the Castle of the Seven Towers, and general View of Constantinople.—The Whole Painted by Mr. Roberts. 19 Grecian Ruins [Grieve] 20 The Palace of Roses [W. Grieve.]

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2198

Saturday, Dec. 27, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

LAST night, the Play of Lovers' Vows, was acted at this house, or rather we should say, was gone through, by way of introduction to the Christmas Pantomime, as the holyday folks were much too impatient for the commencement of this favorite amusement, to attend at all to the Play. At the end, Mr. Kean was honored by a call from a few persons, which however he had the good taste to disregard, and it subsided on the beginning of the Overture, which was to usher in the grand eutertainment of the evening. The title of the new Pantomime is The Queen Bee; or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive, and is the production of Mr. W. Barrymore. - The opening scene, is the interior of a Bee-hive, splendidly painted by Marinari; the bees were extremely well dressed and seemed to afford amusement, but we could not very well comprehend their connexion with the history of Harlequin, perhaps owing to our not being able to hear the fine speeches of the fairies, but as we saw them afterwards carry off Fortune in a magnificent car, we take it for granted that it was intended to inculcate some great moral lesson, about industry. and consequent wealth. The Queen Bee's Palace, by Moonlight, is a very prettily painted scene by Andrews .-The next scene introduces us to the Harlequin family, which is rather numerous and of all sorts and sizes :- Hailequin Senior, a Widower, a portly gouty personage, was extremely well done by Barnes, and caused a good deal of merriment; he falls in love with little Margery, the village school mistress, afterwards Columbine, she however prefers his son, the real Harlequin, and being protected by the fairy, the Senior Harlequin is changed into Pantoloon, while his footman is transformed into Clown; the usual race then commences, and is kept up with spirit. The Acting, Scenery and Tricks were very good; for want of space in this number, we must notice them in Monday's .- At the conclusion, the applaus was unanimous from a crowded house.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Last night, the Tragedy of Jane Shore, was performed amidst the usual hubbub of a new pantomime night, though the gods were not quite so impatient as usual; the performers however showed a praise-worthy alacrity in acceding to their wishes, and the curtain fell on the sorrows of Jane Shore by nine o'clock. A Pantomime now is really a very serious business, depending almost exclusively on the scene painters; a few tricks or attempts at tricks, are certainly introduced for the benefit of the holyday children, but all else is as dull as a modern comedy. Oh! poor old Joey! one twist of thy mirth-moving countenance was worth all the moving panoramas in the world;—and we would gladly give the Poreibasilartikasparbosporas, with the Russians Turks, and Dardanelles, the Ambuscade and Battle, the Castle of

the seven Towers, and view of Constantinople to boot to see thee again with thy old colleague, Barnes, in one of thy thousand and one scrapes. But this cannot be, so we will say something of the pantomime of last night; it is called Harlequin and Little Red Riding Hood; or, the Wizard and the Wolf. The story is one of the legends of our childhood and is not very materially altered from the nursery tale; in the pantomime, a Wizard has a son, Humpo, who is in love with Rose, or Little Red Riding Hood; his Father transforms him into a Wolf: and he goes to the cottage of Rose's grandmother, whose place in bed, he usurps ;-Rose arrives at home, and is embraced by her wolfish granny, who does not, as in the nursery story, devour her, but is interrupted by the Genius of the Rose, who transforms the various persons in the episode, into the usual pantomimic characters.—The house We shall speak of the Acting and Scenery, on Monday.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to Bay of Genoa, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, Strand—awfully grand.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Pepartments of that popular and

attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street—every day crowded

—charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 56, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'
On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition-an ingenious pretty Workshop. drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Co-

not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, Ring Street, over the Garden:—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's lost participal. "The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody—

him to sing Love's last new song,-" The Lightest Bark"-beautiful melodygreat hit.

This Evening, the new Drama of

Charles the XIIth.

Charles the Twelfth, Mr W. FARREN, Major Vanberg, Mr COOPER, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON, Triptolemus Muddlework, Mr HARL'Y, Ulrica, Miss E. TREE, Eudiga, Miss LOVE.

After which, the farce of

DEAF AS A POST.

Templeton, Mr COOPER, Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON, Mags, Mrs ORGER

After which, (2nd time) a Grand Comic Pantomime, entitled

The Queen Bee;

Or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive.

Invented and Produced by Mr Barrymore—The Music by R Hughes
The Queen Bee, Miss PINCOTT, Rose Rifle, Miss LANE,

Pea Blossom, Miss BALLIN,
May Bud, Miss CHIKINI,
Lilly Love, Miss M'HENRY,

Heather Bell, Miss PEARCE, Humming Bees, &c. &c.
The Drone, Mr ALFRED, Fortuna, Miss NICOL.

Harlequin Senior, Mr BARNES, The Doubtful Son, Mr HOWELL,
Blaster Agile Harlequin, Master CHIKINI,

PiccapinnyHarlequin, Mas.LANE, AugelicaHarlequin, MissFENTON
Pierot, Mr USHER, Scaramouch, Master WIELAND,

Clown, Mr SOUTHBY, The Window Pantalina, Mr BARTLETT, Little Margary, Miss RYAL, The Manager, Mr FENTON,

The Bottle Imp, Mr USHER, The French Child, Miss JOSEPHINE,
The Bohemian Brothers, (with a National Melady)

Mons. Sauteur, Mas. BAKER, Miss Giblet, Master WIELAND, New Married Couple, Mr CATHIE and Mrs WEBSTER.

Scenc 1 The Fairy Hive (Marinari) 2 Queen Bee's Palace by Moonlight (Andrews) 3 Harlequin's Country House (Andrews) 4 Harlequin's Bed Room (Marinari) 5 Brick Fields, at Islington (An-6 An increasing Neighbourhood 7 Bull and Mouth, Regent Street (Adams) 8 Exterior of a Country Theatre (Franklin) 9 Opera Colonnade 10 Royal Bazaar, Oxford Street (Adams)-11 New Diorama, with Stanfield's Grand Moving Picture, representing the following Views :- Spithead at Sunrise, Entrance to Portsmouth Harbour-The Dock Yard-Upper Harbour-Gosport-Mother Bank, Isle of Wight, with the Royal Yacht Club, introducing the Exhibition of Cowes Regatta-The Needles by Moonlight-The Ocean-The Rock of Gibraltar (Stanfield) 12 A Village near London (Andrews) 13 A Statute Fair, (Marinari) introducing the Surprising Foreign Dwarf 14 Butcher's Shop & Dancing Academy (Andrews) 15 The Upper Story 16 Picturesque Landscape 17 Abode of Idleness, (Andrews) 18 Temple of Industry (Marinari).

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Country Girl.

Moody, Mr FAWCETT, Harcourt, Mr WARDE, Belville, Mr DURUSET, Peggy, Miss NELSON, Alithea, Mrs PINDAR, Lucy, Mrs GIBBS.

After which, (2nd time) a new Grand Comic Pantomime, called

Little Red Riding Hood

Or, the Wizard and the Wolf.

Invented and Produced by Mr Farley—Music by Watson & Wodarch
The Wizard, or Brown Man of the Hill, Mr EVANS.

Humpo, his Son.....(changed to the Wolf.).....Mr E.J. PARSLOE.
Barley-dust, (afterwards Pantaloon.) Mr T. BLANCHARD.

Colin, his Apprentice,......(afterwards Harlequin,).....Mr ELLAR,
Granny Rose, (afterwards Clown,) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Millers, Messrs. Tinney, Miller, Shegog, Tett, S. Tett, Irwin, &c.

Bucheron, Mr HENRY, French Postilion, Mr F. SUTTON,

Driver of the Diligence, Mr COLLETT, Cobler, Mr MILLER,

The Yacht Club, Messrs. Austin, Heath, Sutton, &c,

Dr. Nestrum, Mr TURNOUR, Mon. Fit'emtight, Mr. GRIFFITHS, The Genius of the Rose, (Protectress of Rose,) Miss WATSON, Rose, called Rose d'Amour, (Afterwards Colombine.) Miss EGAN.

Old Nurse, Miss Shivers, Flower Girls, Mrs Brown, &c. .

NEW SCENERY. Scene I The Chaotic Dwelling of the Wizard, which disappears and shews the City of Rouen; in Normandy [Grieve] 2 The River Seine, and the Cathedral of Rouen, with the Bridge of Boats, the Miller's House and Mill [W. Greive] 3 The Forest of Nouvelles, with Granny Rose's Cottage, by Sunset [Greive] 4 Inside of Granny Rose's Cottage [T. Grieve] 5 'The Rosy Bower [Ditto] 6 Outside of the Mcssagerie Royale [W. Grieve] 7 Distant View of the Isle of Wight, at the time of the Regatta [T. Grieve] -8 The Gates and the High Street of Southampton [W. Grieve]-9 Landscape and Inn [T. Grieve] 10 the New Post Office [Ditto] 11 Doctor's Shop, and his neighbour, the Undertaker's [Findlay] ---12 Opening of St. Katharine's Docks, with Vessels [W. Grieve] 13 Outside of Sadler's Repository [Findlay] 14 St. Dunstan's Church-Temple bar-and Fleet Street, by Moonlight [W. Grieve] 15 Waterloo Bridge, at a distance by night [Grieve] 16 The Nursery Ground [Grieve] 17 The Precocious Academy [Findlay] 18 Poreibasilartikasparbosporas; or, 'The Russians' Route to the Dardanelles: Comprehending the following Scenery: -St. Petersburgh, Mountains and Fortresses. The Night Watch. Ambuscade and Battle. The halt of the Caravan in the Desert, at Sunset; The approach through the Dardanelles to the Castle of the Seven Towers, and general View of Constantinople.—The Whole Painted by Mr. Roberts. 19 Grecian Ruins [Grieve] 20 The Palace of Roses [W. Grieve.]

THE

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2199

Monday, Dec. 29, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Cheatre.

THE Country Girl was performed here on Saturday evening; after which the Pantomime was repeated. The scenery was exceedingly well managed, but it is not so fine as in some former years, more particularly the Moving Panorama, in which some of the figures, particularly the horses, are painted out of all proportion. The view of Rouen is extremely beautiful, and the opening of the St. Catherine's Docks was effective, and very well managed. The great defect, however, of this Pantomime, is its want of tricks;—it is almost reduced to an exhibition of scenery alone. The very few tricks there are, are generally old, not one struck us as other than an old acquaintance, except the inflation of the pig with the travelling tinker's forge. The performers did all they were allotted to do with much cleverness.—Mr. Parsloe's exertions and contortious are truly wonderful.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

Charles the Twelfth, and Deaf as a Post, were followed on Saturday night by the new Pantomime, which was as clumsily managed as on the first night; it is really amazing how imperfectly they manage matters here behind the scenes; the underlings must be a clumsy set indeed; when they shall, by practice, have become more perfect, this Pantomime, if inferior in scenery, will at least possess more of the legitimate stuff of which Pantomimes should be made, than its rival.

There were some clever transformations during the evening, particularly some Piles of Bricks in the Fields near Islington, which are changed into handsome and substantial houses, being denominated in the bills, "as increasing neighbourhood;" there are also views of the Bull and Mouth, Regent Street; the Opera Colonade, and the Royal Bazaar, Oxford Street, but the greatest scenic display was Stanfields grand Moving Picture, beginning at Spithead, and giving successive views of Portsmouth Harbour and Dockyard, Gosport, the Isle of Wight, the Needles, the Rock of Gibraltar, and Constantinople. We regret, however, that it was so imperfectly managed, particularly the Frigate leaving Harbour, and the Cowes Regatta, that we can hardly venture an opinion upon it; it did not appear to such advantage as former exhibitions of this description. We must not omit to notice the Foreign Dwarf, whom the bills deservedly call surprising. Upon the whole, this Pantomime is a lively production, and likely to have a run; it was given out for repetition amidst the general applause of a very crowded house.

We regret to announce the death of John Johnstone, Esq. on Friday evening, at his house, in Tavistock Row, Covent Garden. He had retired from the stage many years, and left a chasm at his retirement

which has not been filled, and seems not likely to be so. He was a rare and rich actor; in Irish characters his excellence was unrivalled; his brogue inimitable, for low Comedy, his humor was without coarseness; in genteel Comedy, his vivacity was without presumption -Whatever character he performed, seemed always to be the character he was destined to play; whether Brulgruddery, or Sir Lucius O' Trigger, or Major O'Flaherty; in these no other actor came near him .-He might be imitated, but he was never equalled; his singing was so delightful, that we know of no one comparable to him. In private life he was an excellent companion; he had a fund of anecdote, told a story well, and gave such character and expression to his singing, that it was a treat to be in his company when he chose to open himself, as he generally did in a small circle of friends.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's enchanting View of Sydney, in New South Wales, and the City and Bay of Genoa, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, and Paris, Strand-very beautiful.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street-every day crowded —charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Gan Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s

discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1. Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

Or Friday, I shall look is on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy

Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full-length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Prince of Verona, Mr C. JONES, Montague, Mr THOMPSON, Romeo, Mr KEAN, jun. Tybalt, Mr J. VINING,

Mercutio, Mr JONES, Paris, Mr LEE, Capulet, Mr YOUNGE, Friar Lawrence, Mr AITKEN, Friar John, Mr HOWELL,

Abram Mr FENTON, Apothecary Mr W. BENNETT, Gregory.....Mr YARNOLD, Page.... Miss WILLMOTT, Juliet.....Miss PHILLIPS,

Lady Capulet, Mrs KNIGHT. Nurse, Mrs JONES, After which, (3rd time) a Grand Comic Pantomime, entitled

The Queen Bee;

Or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive.

Invented and Produced by Mr Barrymore-The Music by R. Hughes The Queen Bee, Miss PINCOTT, Rose Rifle, Miss LANE,

Pea Blossom, Miss BALLIN, Honey Suckle, Miss VALLANCY, May Bud, Miss CHIKINI, Lilly Love, Miss M'HENRY,

Heather Bell, Miss PEARCE. Humming Bees, &c. &c.

The Drone, Mr ALFRED, Fortuna, Miss NICOL.
Harlequin Senior, Mr BARNES, The Doubtful Son, Mr HOWELL, Master Agile Harlequin, Master CHIKINI,

Piccaninny Barlequin, Mas. LANE, Angelica Harlequin, MissFENTON Pierot, Mr USHER, Scaramouch, Master WIELAND,

Clown, Mr SOUTHBY, The Window Pantalina, Mr BARTLETT, Little Margary, Miss RYAL, The Manager, Mr FENTON,

The Bottle Imp, Mr USHER, The French Child, Miss JOSEPHINE, The Bohemian Brothers, (with a National Melody)

Mons. Sauteur, Mas. BAKER, Miss Giblet, Master WIELAND, New Married Couple, Mr CATHIE and Mrs WEBSTER.

Scene 1 The Fairy Hive (Marinari) 2 Queen Bee's Palace by Moonlight (Andrews) 3 Harlequin's Country House (Andrews) 4 Harlequin's Bed Room (Marinari) 5 Brick Fields, at Islington (Andrews) 6 An increasing Neighbourhood 7 Bull and Month, Regent Street (Adams) 8 Exterior of a Country Theatre (Franklin) 9 Opera Colonnade 10 Royal Bazaar, Oxford Street (Adams)-11 New Diorama, with Stanfield's Grand Moving Picture, representing the following Views :- Spithead at Sunrise, Entrance to Portsmouth Harbour-The Dock Yard-Upper Harbour-Gosport-Mother Bank, Isle of Wight, with the Royal Yacht Club, introducing the Exhibition of Cowes Regatta-The Needles by Moonlight-The Ocean-The Rock of Gibraltar (Stanfield) 12 A Village near London (Andrews) 13 A Statute Fair, (Marinari) introducing the Surprising Foreign Dwarf 14 Butcher's Shop & Dancing Academy (Andrews) 15 The Upper Story 16 Picturesque Landscape 17 Abode of Idleness, (Andrews) 18 Temple of Industry (Marinari).

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Hamlet, Mr C. KEMBLE, Polonius, Mr BLANCHARD, Ghost, Mr WARDE Ophelia, Miss JARMAN, Gertrude, Miss LACY. After which, (3rd time) a new Grand Comic Pantomime, called

Little Red Riding Hood

Or, the Wizard and the Wolf.

Invented and Produced by Mr Farley—Music by Watson & Wodarch
The Wizard, or Brown Man of the Hill, Mr EVANS,

Humpo, his Son.....(changed to the Wolf.).....Mr E.J. PARSLOE, Barley-dust, (afterwards Pantaloon.) Mr T. BLANCHARD,

Colin, his Apprentice,.....(afterwards Harlequin,).....Mr ELLAR, Granny Rose, (afterwards Clown,) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Millers, Messrs. Tinney, Miller, Shegog, Tett, S. Tett, Irwin, &c. Bucheron, Mr HENRY, French Postilion, Mr F. SUTTON, Driver of the Diligence, Mr COLLETT, Cobler, Mr MILLER,

The Yacht Club, Messrs. Austin, Heath, Sutton, &c, r.Nostrum, Mr TURNOUR, Mon. Fit'emtight, Mr. GRIFFITHS, The Genius of the Rose, (Protectress of Rose,) Miss WATSON, Rose, called Rose d'Amour, (Afterwards Colombine,) Miss EGAN,

Old Nurse, Miss Shivers, Flower Girls, Mrs Brown, &c.

NEW SCENERY. Scene 1 The Chaotic Dwelling of the Wizard, which disappears and shews the City of Rouen; in Normandy [Grieve] 2 The River Seine, and the Cathedral of Rouen, with the Bridge of Boats, the Miller's House and Mill [W. Greive] 3 The Forest of Nouvelles, with Granny Rose's Cottage, by Sunset [Greive] 4 Inside of Granny Rose's Cottage [T. Grieve] 5 'The Rosy Bower [Ditto] 6 Ontside of the Messagerie Royale [W. Grieve] 7 Distant View of the Isle of Wight, at the time of the Regatta [T. Grieve]-8 The Gates and the High Street of Southampton [W. Grieve]-9 Landscape and Inn [T. Grieve] 10 the New Post Office [Ditto] 11 Doctor's Shop, and his neighbour, the Undertaker's [Findlay] ---12 Opening of St. Katharine's Docks, with Vessels [W. Grieve] 13 Outside of Sadler's Repository [Findlay] 14 St. Dunstan's Church-Temple bar-and Fleet Street, by Moonlight [W. Grieve] 15 Waterloo Bridge, at a distance by night [Grieve] 16 The Nursery Ground [Grieve] 17 The Precocious Academy [Findlay] 18 Porcibasilartikasparbosporas; or, The Russians' Route to the Dardanelles: Comprehending the following Scenery: -St. Petersburgh, Mountains and Fortresses. The Night Watch. Ambuscade and Battle. The halt of the Caravan in the Desert, at Sunset; The approach through the Dardanelles to the Castle of the Seven Towers, and general View of Constantinople.—The Whole Painted by Mr. Roberts. 19 Grecian Ruins [Grieve] 20 The Palace of Roses [W. Grieve.]

Theatrical Observer;

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2200

Pantomime.

Tuesday, Dec. 30, 1828.

Price 1d

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Barden Cheatre.

WE never could discover the reason why plays, if not the dullest, at least the most difficult to be comprehended by ordinary capacities, should be selected to amuse holyday andiences, who go solely with the idea of being made laugh, and who consequently await the Pantomime with an impatience so audibly expressed, as to completely prevent the enjoyment of the few persons who may be disposed to mix rational enjoyment with mere amusement. Plays might be selected either splendid or interesting enough to keep the Christmas audiences quiet; but they must not be such ones as last night. Probably the grave-digging scene, and the funeral of Ophelia, were the only portions of the noble Tragedy of Hamlet, that at all came within the comprehension of the major part of the numerous audience assembled. Perhaps, this was the less to be regretted, as the Hamlet of Mr. C. Kemble, and the Ophelia of Miss Jarman are certainly not the first on the stage, or the best calculated characters to exhibit the talents of these performers to the greatest advantage. The Pantomime again went off with the same nicety of management, as regards the machinery, which we have before had occasion to praise.

Drurp Lane Theatre.

The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet was performed at this Theatre last night. The Romeo of Mr. Kean, jun. will only do for holiday audiences:—this young man appears to have the faults of age without the redeeming excellencies of youth in his style of acting. Mr.J. Vining represented Tybalt with great spirit and propriety, and was, on his fall, rewarded with considerable and distinguished applause.

Surrey.—This evening, Pizarro; to conclude with the new Grand

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Sir,---Having been a witness of Mr. Cooper's vain attempt to personate the youthful and ardent Ramen, curiosity led me to attend the Theatre on Monday evening, in the hope of seeing something nearer the mark in young Kean; but oh! what a falling off was there!—Why, Sir, we got from bad to worse, for a more lame and impotent endeavour could not be imagined. Really it is most lamentable that such a talented young lady as Miss Phillips should be so cruelly cut up; surely the Managers might engage some one better calculated to support her in the more juvenile characters; for instance, Mr. Vining, who has been playing with decided success at the Haymarket for some years, performed it at that Theatre last summer; you yourself, Sir,

lauded the performance highly, and 'The Times' newspaper went so far as to give almost unqualified praise. Then what reason can there be for depriving the town of the talents of this gentleman, who is evidently not under a provincial engagement, as I have repeatedly seen him of late witnessing the performance at one or other of the Theatres.

In conclusion, permit me to assure you, I know nothing of Mr. Vining beyond his merit as an actor, and I do firmly believe, that if the opportunity were afforded him, he would (to borrow a phrase from 'The Times') astonish the play-going public.

I am, with the highest respect,

Dec. 26.

A SUBSCRIBER, AND AN OLD PLAY-GOER.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrade-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's enchanting View of Sydney, in New South Wales, and the City and Bay of Genea, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, and Paris, Strand-very beautiful.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various ! epartments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British

Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street—every day crowded -charming illusion-the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing-wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between I and

4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, I, Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases charming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing de-

tightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at The Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, Your's, PAUL PRY. beg pardon.

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to charmen the charmen of the him to sing Love's last new song, -" The Lightest Bark" - beautiful melody-

great hit.

This Evening, the new Drama of

Charles the XIIth.

Charles the Twelfth, Mr W. FARREN, Major Vanberg, Mr COOPER, Adam Brock, Mr LISTON, Triptolemus Muddlework, Mr HARLEY, Ulrice, Miss D. TREE, Eudiga, Miss LOVE.

After which, the Farce of

THE HAUNTED INN.

Capt. Levant, Mr JONES, Trot, Mr HARLEY, Tadpole, Mr LISTON.
Jenny Tuft, Mrs ORGER.

After which, (4th time) a Grand Comic Pantomime, entitled

The Queen Bee;

Or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive.

Invented and Produced by Ar Barrymore—The Music by R Hughes
The Queen Bee, Miss PINCOTT, Rose Rifle, Miss LANE,

Pea Blossom, Miss BALLIN, Honey Suckle, Miss VALLANCY, May Bud, Miss CHIKINI, Lilly Love, Miss M'HENRY,

Heather Bell, Miss PEARCE,
The Drone, Mr ALFRED,
Tortuna, Miss NICOL.

Harlequin Sevior, Mr BARNES, The Doubtful Son, Mr HOWELL,

Master Agile Harlequin, Master CHIKINI,

Piccapinny Harlequin, Mas.LANE, Augelica Harlequin, MissFENTON Pierot, Mr USHER, Scaramouch, Master WIELAND,

Clown, Mr SOUTHBY, The Widow Pantalina, Mr BARTLETT, Little Margary, Miss RYAL, The Manager, Mr FENTON,

The Bottle Imp, Mr USHER, The French Child, Miss JOSEPHINE,

The Bohemian Brothers, (with a National Melody)
Mons. Sauteur, Mas. BAKER, Miss Giblet, Master WIELAND,
New Married Couple, Mr CATHIE and Mrs WEBSTER.

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 The Fairy Hive (Marinari) 2 Queen Bee's Palace by Moonlight (Andrews) 3 Harlequin's Country House (Andrews) 4 Harlequin's Bed Room (Marinari) 5 Brick Fields, at Islington (Andrews) 6 An increasing Neighbourhood 7 Bull and Mouth, Regent Street (Adams) 8 Exterior of a Country Theatre (Franklin) 9 Opera Colonnade 10 Royal Bazaar, Oxford Street (Adams)-11 New Diorama, with Stanfield's Grand Moving Picture, representing the following Views :- Spithead at Sunrise, Entrance to Portsmouth Harbour-The Dock Yard-Upper Harbour-Gosport-Mother Bank, Isle of Wight, with the Royal Yacht Club, introducing the Exhibition of Cowes Regatta-The Needles by Moonlight-The Ocean-The Rock of Gibraltar (Stanfield) 12 A Village near London (Andrews) 13 A Statute Fair, (Marinari) introducing the Surprising Foreign Dwarf 14 Butcher's Shop & Dancing Academy (Andrews) 15 The Upper Story 16 Picturesque, Landscape Abode of Idleness, (Andrews) 18 Temple of Industry (Marinari).

This Evening, (4th time) a new Drama, in five acts, called

WOMAN'S LOVE.

Andrea, Duke of Saluzzo, Mr C. KEMBLE, Peganus, Mr DIDDEAR, Valerio, Mr RAYMOND, Gualtier, Mr EGERTON, Manso, Mr BARTLEY, Aurelio, Mr WARDE, Petronio, MrBAKER. Bianca, Miss JARMAN, Rosamend, MissSCOTT, Livia, MrsVINING.

After which, (4th time) a new Grand Comic Pantomime, called

Little Red Riging Hood

Or, the Wizard and the Wolf.

Invented and Produced by Mr Farley-Music by Watson & Wodarch
The Wizard, or Brown Man of the Hill, Mr EVANS,

Humpo, his Son.....(changed to the Wolf.).....Mr E.J. PARSLOE, Barley-dust, (afterwards Pantaloon,) Mr T. BLANCHARD,

Colin, his Apprentice,.....(afterwards Hatlequin,).....Mr ELLAR, Granny Rose, (afterwards Clown,) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,

Millers, Messrs. Tinney. Miller, Shegog, Tett, S. Tett, Irwin, &c. Bucheron, Mr HENRY, French Postition, Mr F. SUFTON,

Driver of the Diligence, Mr COLLETT, Cobler, Mr MILLER, The Yacht Club, Messrs. Austin, Heath, Sutton, &c,

The Genius of the Rose, (Protectress of Rose,) Miss WATSON, Rose, called Rose d'Amour, (Afterwards Colombine,) Miss EGAN,

NEW SCENERY. Scene 1 The Chaotic Dwelling of the Wizard, which disappears and shews the City of Rouen; in Normandy [Grieve] 2 The River Seine, and the Cathedral of Rouen, with the Bridge of Boats, the Miller's House and Mill [W. Greive] 3 The Forest of Nouvelles. with Granny Rose's Cottage, by Sunset [Greive] 4 Inside of Granny Rose's Cottage [T. Grieve] 5 The Rosy Bower [Ditto] 6 Outside of the Messagerie Royale [W. Grieve] 7 Distant View of the Isle of Wight, at the time of the Regatta [T. Grieve]-8 The Gates and the High Street of Southampton W. Grieve]-9 Landscape and Inn [T. Grieve] 10 the New Post Office [Ditto] 11 Doctor's Shop, and his neighbour, the Undertaker's [Findlay] ---12 Opening of St. Katharine's Docks, with Vessels [W. Grieve] 13 Outside of Sadler's Repository [Findlay] 14 St. Dunstan's Church-Temple bar-and Fleet Street, by Moonlight [W. Grieve] - 15 Waterloo Bridge, at a distance by night [Grieve] 16 The Nursery Ground [Grieve] 17 The Precocious Academy [Findlay] 18 Porcibasilartikasparbosporas; or, The Russians' Route to the Dardanelles: Comprehending the following Scenery: -St. Petersburgh, Mountains and Fortresses. The Night Watch. Ambuscade and Battle. The balt of the Caravan in the Desert, at Sunset; The approach through the Dardanelles to the Castle of the Seven Towers, and general View of Constantinople.-The Whole Painted by Mr. Roberts. 19 Greeian Ruins [Grieve] 20 The Palace of Roses W. Grieve.

Theatrical Observer:

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."-OTHELLO.

No. 2201 Wednesday, Dec. 31, 1828.

Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing !"-Ask for Thomas's Observer.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE new Comedy of Woman's Love, with the Pantomime, were the performances at this Theatre last night.—The house was numerously attended.

Drury Tane Theatre.

Charles the Twelfth, The Haunted Inn, and the Pantomime, were the entertainments at this house last evening—The Theatre was fully and fashionably attended.

SURREY.—The Pantomime of The Golden Goose, continues to attract crowded audiences to this Theatre.

The following circumstance is stated to have occurred to Johnstone one night at Drury Lane. The deities, who preside in the upper regions, called loudly for the song of 'The Sprig of Shilelagh;' though it was not announced, he came on the stage, readily signifying his acquiescence: the music played, but when he was to have begun he stood silent, and apparently confused;—again the orchestra struck up the symphony, and still his silence continued; at length he came forward, and electrified the audience by this characteristic apology: "Ladies and Gentlemen. I assure you that I have sung the song so often that, by my soul, I cannot remember how it begins."

The following anecdote is related of the late Irish Johnstone;—At one time he had a dispute with the master of a billiard table, about ten shillings and a penny, which the latter said he owed for games, but Johnstone not recollecting the circumstance refused to pay it, though often solicited. While performing in Cymon, where the verses of one of his songs concluded with "sing hey down derry," to his great astonishment he was always answered by the marker from the gallery with "Pay me Jack Johnstone my ten and a penny." This whimsical way of demanding payment, proved very entertaining to the audience

and it is said to have effectually compelled him to pay.

A tall singing young gentleman yelept Melrose, suddenly with drew his services from the Dublin people on Saturday last, because the house would not suffer him to introduce strange music in Love in a Village, a privilege only allowed to auxiliary performers. Our friend, Phillips, stepped forward, and played Young Meadows to the great delight of the audience, at so agreeable a change. Phillips, by this act, has received a handsome engagement from Mr. Bunn, He is worth a hundred such new recruits as the aforesaid Melrose. He will support Miss Paton's operas. This celebrated lady arrived in Dublin on Tuesday, and was to appear there last evening:

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Sir,-I am requested to desire as a favor, that you will contradict the statement of Miss Love's marriage with Mr. G. Calcraft, as the ceremony has not taken place, and there being no chance that it ever will, it is due to the feelings of both parties that you unsay that which you have told, and which can be more easily done than to untie those whom the Church has bound. That you are wrong I can assure you.

Your's,

DRAMATICUS.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-Just wish to say a word-beg pardon, hope I don't intrude-but will you excuse me-I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the

Grand Lounges about town.

Monday-I shall be found seated at the Diorama, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's enchanting View of Sydney, in New South Wales, and the City and Bay of Genoa, in Leicester Square. On my return, I view his Exhibition of The Battle of Navarino, and Paris, Strand—very beauiful.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and

attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of 'Napoleon, Empereur.' in its eyes. Afterwards, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street-inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa-Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c.

Wednesday, I step into The Cosmorama, Regent Street-every day crowded -charming illusion-the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing-wander thro' Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constantinople. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at The Apollonicon; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, Istep into Mr. J. J. Vallotton's, French Bazaar, 1. Old Cavendish Street, to see his New Invented Gold, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article-surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability-always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchasescharming woman! In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre-Morton's Sublime and Beautiful attracts great houses-Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit at 86, Quadrant, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

Or Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his Fancy Glass-working Exhibition—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I shall be exhibited.

drop in to examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and West

minster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, King Street, Covent Garden;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hourget my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon. PAUL PRY. Your's,

P. S. Called in at Wybrow's Music Warehouse—saw Sidney Waller—gave me a copy of "Love from the Heart,"—annexed a full length portrait of the charming Miss Love, as Don Giovanni, by Gauci—excellent likeness—asked him to sing Love's last new song,—"The Lightest Bark"—beautiful melody great hit.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

THE STRANGER.

The Stranger, Mr YOUNG, Count Wintersen, Mr MUDE, Peter, Mr HARLEY. Baron Steinfort, Mr COOPER,

Mrs Haller, Miss PHILLIPS.

Charlotte, Mrs ORGER.

After which, (5th time) a Grand Comic Pantomime, entitled

The Queen Bee;

Or, Harlequin and the Fairy Hive.

Invented and Produced by Mr Barrymore-The Music by R. Hughes The Queen Bee, Miss PINCOTT, Rose Rifle, Miss LANE, The Drone, Mr ALFRED, Fortuna, Miss NICOL.

The Doubtful Son, Mr HOWELL, Harlequin Senior, Mr BARNES, Master Agile Harlequin, Master CHIKINI,

Piccaninny Harlequin, Mas. LANE, Angelica Harlequin, MissFENTON

Pierot, Mr USHER, Scaramouch, Master WIELAND, Clown, Mr SOUTHBY, The Widow Pantalina, Mr BARTLETT, Little Margary, Miss RYAL, 'The Manager, Mr FENTON,

The Bottle Imp. Mr USHER, The French Child, Miss JOSEPHINE, The Bohemian Brothers, (with a National Melody)

Mons. Sauteur, Mas. BAKER, Miss Giblet, Master WIELAND. New Married Couple, Mr CATHIE and Mrs WEBSTER.

NEW SCENERY.
Scene 1 The Fairy Hive (Marinari) 2 Queen Bee's Palace by Moonlight (Andrews) 3 Harlequin's Country House (Andrews) 4 Harlequin's Bed Room (Marinari) 5 Brick Fields, at Islington (Andrews) 6 An increasing Neighbourhood 7 Bull and Mouth, Regent Street (Adams) 8 Exterior of a Country Theatre (Franklin) 9 Opera Colonnade 10 Royal Bazaar, Oxford Street (Adams)-11 New Diorama, with Stanfield's Grand Moving Picture, representing the following Views :- Spithead at Sunrise, Entrance to Portsmouth Harbour-The Dock Yard-Upper Harbour-Gosport-Mother Bank, Isle of Wight, with the Royal Yacht Club, introducing the Exhibition of Cowes Regatta-The Needles by Moonlight-The Ocean-The Rock of Gibraltar (Stanfield) 12 A Village near London (Andrews) 13 A Statute Fair, (Marinari) introducing the Surprising Foreign Dwarf 14 Butcher's Shop & Dancing Academy (Andrews) 15 The Upper Story 16 Picturesque Landscape 17 Abode of Idleness, (Andrews) 18 Temple of Industry (Marinari) 0.0000

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Beaux Stratagem.

Aimwell, Mr WARDE, Archer, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Serub, MrKEELEY, Foigard, MrPOWER, Freeman, MrRAYMOND,
Sullen, Mr BLANCHARD, Boniface, Mr BARTLEY.
Lady Bountiful, Mrs DAVENPORT, Dorinda, Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Mrs Sullen, Miss CHESTER, (her first appearance this season.)
Cherry, Miss FORDE, Gipsey, Mrs DALY.

After which, (5th time) a new Grand Comie Pantomime, called

Little Red Riding Hood

Or, the Wizard and the Wolf.

Invented and Produced by Mr Farley Marie by Walson & Wodarch
The Wizard, or Brown Man of the Hill, Mr EVANS,
Humpo, his Son.....(changed to the Wolf.).....Mr E.J. PARSLOE,

Barley-dust, (afterwards Pantaloon,) Mr T. BLANCHARD, Colin, his Apprentice,......(afterwards Harlequin,).....Mr ELLAR,

Granny Rose, (afterwards Clown.) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI, Driver of the Diligence, Mr COLLETT, Cobler, Mr MILLER,

The Yacht Club, Messrs. Austin, Heath, Sutton, &c,
The Genius of the Rose, (Protectress of Rose,) Miss WATSON,

Rose, called Rose d'Amour, (Afterwards Colombine,) Miss EGAN, NEW SCENERY.
Scene 1 The Chaotic Dwelling of the Wizard, which disappears and shews the City of Rouen; in Normandy [Grieve] 2. The River Seine, and the Cathedral of Rouen, with the Bridge of Boats, the Miller's House and Mill [W. Greive] 3 The Forest of Nouvelles. with Granny Rose's Cottage, by Sunset [Greive] 4 Inside of Granny Rose's Cottege [T. Grieve] & The Rosy Bower [Ditto] 6 Outside of the Messagerie Royale [W. Grieve] 7 Distant View of the Isle of Wight, at the time of the Regatta [T. Grieve]-8 The Gates and the High Street of Southampton [W. Grieve]-9 Landscape and Inn [T. Grieve] 10 the New Post Office [Ditto] 11 Doctor's Shop, and his neighbour, the Undertaker's [Findlay]---12 Opening of St. Katharine's Docks, with Vessels [W. Grieve] 13 Outside of Sadler's Repository [Findlay] 14 St. Dunstan's Church-Temple bar-and Fleet Street, by Moonlight [W. Grieve] 15 Waterloo Bridge, at a distance by night [Grieve] 16 The Nursery Ground Grieve 17 The Precocious Academy [Findley] 18 Poreibasilartikasparbosporas; or, 'The Russians' Route to the Dardanelles: Comprehending the following Scenery: -St. Petersburgh, Mountains and Fortresses. The Night Watch. Ambuscade and Battle. The halt of the Caravan in the Desert, at Sunset; The approach through the Dardanelles to the Castle of the Seven Towers, and general View of Constantinople.—The Whole Painted by Mr. Roberts. 19 Grecian Ruins [Grieve] 20 The Palace of Roses W. Grieve. 7









